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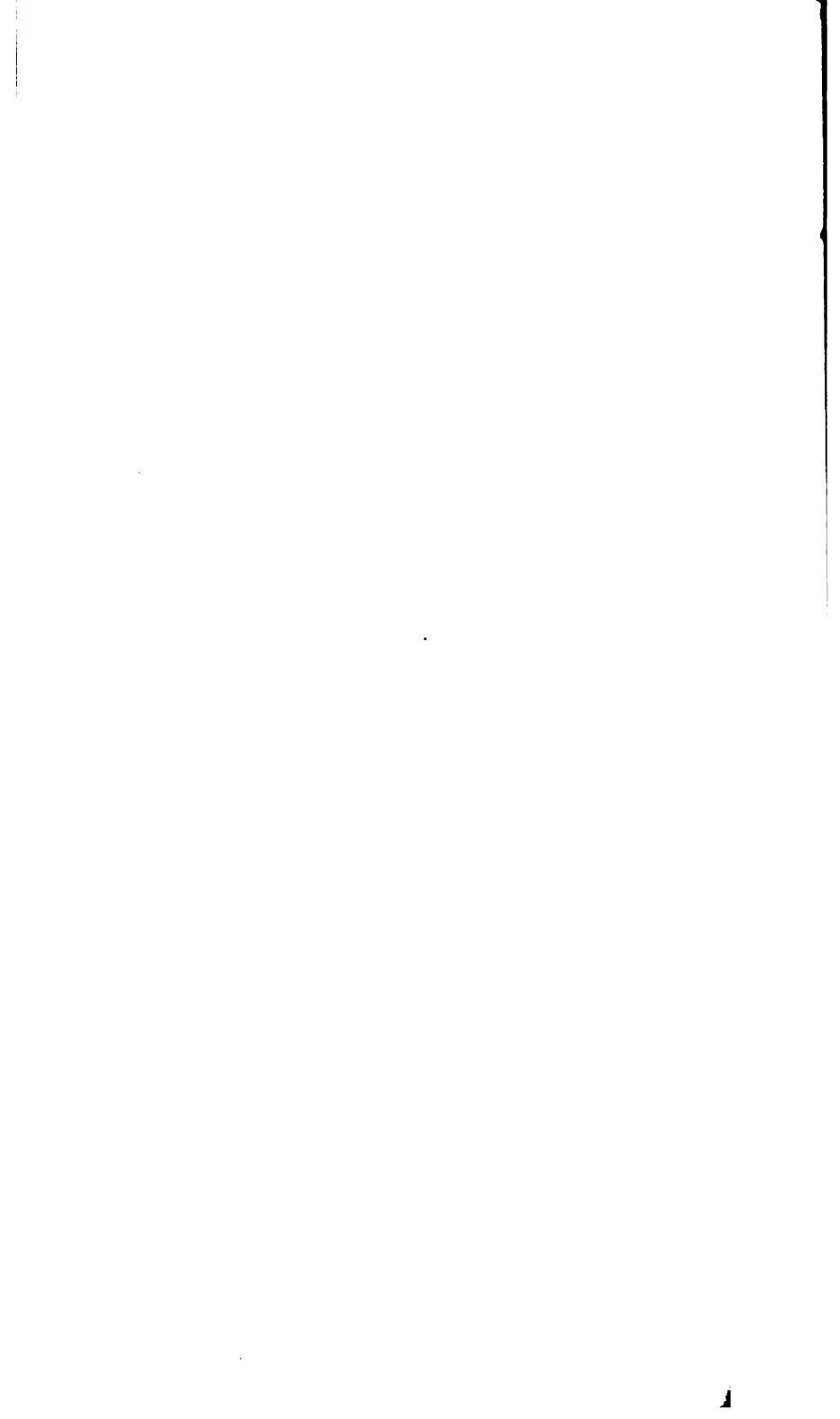


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*The Hon.*  
**CHARLES JAMES FOX**



NYPL



**The AEROSTATIC GLOBE**  
*Exhibited at Paris by Messrs. Charles & Robert*  
Dec: 1 1783.

J. V. B.

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J A N U A R Y, 1784.

*A Correspondent from Paris having obliged us by the last Mail with an accurate Drawing of Messrs. Charles and Robert's celebrated Aerostatic Globe, we present our Readers with an elegant Engraving of that wonderful Machine, and the annexed Account of it from the Paris Journal, with a correct Translation.*

*Représentation du Globe Aérostatique qui s'est élevé de dessus l'un des bassins du Jardin Royal des Tuileries le 1<sup>er</sup> Décembre, 1783. à 1 heure 40 min. tel qu'il a été vu du Pont Royal.*

## TRANSLATION.

*A Representation of the Aerostatic Globe which rose from one of the Basins of the Royal Garden of the Tuileries the 1<sup>st</sup> of December, 1783, at 40 Minutes past one o'Clock in the Afternoon, as seen from the Pont Royal.*

CETTE machine merveilleuse montée par M. M. Charles et Robert, le jeune, s'étant élevée majestueusement, à une hauteur considérable, a pris sa direction à bord ouest après avoir parcouru une espace d'environ 9 lieues, dans l'intervalle de 4 heures 5 min. elle est descendue à terre dans la plaine de Nelles, auprès de l'Isle Adam, au Vex-en-François, sans aucun accident, en présence de M. le Duc de Chartres, de M. le Duc de Fitz-James, et de plusieurs personnes notables du pais, qui ont signé le procès-verbal dressé dans le char aérostatique.

A quatre heures et demie, M. Charles étant reparti seul dans la même machine en présence des mêmes témoins, s'est élevé en 10 min. à la hauteur de 1524 toises. Après avoir plané dans les airs à cette hauteur l'espace de 35 min. il est redescendu de même à terre très heureusement, dans les friches du bois de La Tour-du-lay, à une lieue et demie du point de son départ, sans avoir éprouvé d'autre sensation que celle d'un froid très sec.

Extrait du Journal de Paris, des 2 et 3 Dec. 1783.

Ce globe de 26 pieds de diamètre, rempli d'air inflammable, est composé de taffetas, enduit de gomme élastique, il est enveloppé dans sa partie supérieure d'un filet, portant un cercle, auquel sont attachées les cordes qui supportent le char, au siège des voyageurs aériens. Ce Char décoré avec goût est construit en osier.

THIS wonderful machine constructed by M. Charles, and Mr. Robert, the younger, rose majestically to a considerable height, taking a north westerly direction, after a course of about nine leagues in the space of two hours and five minutes; grounded in the plain of Nelles, near l'Isle Adam, without any accident, in the presence of the duke De Chartres, the duke Fitz-James, and many other persons of distinction, who have signed a verbal process thereof in the aerostatic chariot.

At half past four, M. Charles set off again by himself, in presence of the same witnesses, and in ten minutes ascended to the height of 1524 toises (fathoms) where suspending himself for thirty-five minutes, he happily descended in the wastes of the wood of La Tour-du-lay; a league and an half distant from the place of his departure, without having experienced any other sensation than a very dry cold.

Extract from the Journal de Paris of the 2d and 3d of December, 1783.

This globe was 26 feet diameter, full of inflammable air, composed of taffety, payed with elastic gum, and enveloped on the upper part with a net fixed to a hoop, to which was fastened the cords that supported the chariot of the aerial travellers. The chariot was of osier and decorated with taste.

## Aerostatic Intelligence.

THE whimsical revolutions of public taste, or the *ton*, as it is fashionably called, were never more remarkable than at this period. Last year we were daily amused with accounts of aquatic adventures in search of the hidden treasures of the deep, diving machines entirely engrossed the public attention, and first rates were expected to be fished up with as much facility as mackerel. Our ingenious neighbours on the continent, who usually lead the *ton* all over Europe, have now obligingly changed the subject of our attention, and have directed our excursions to another element. The public prints abound with accounts of the aerial voyage of messrs Charles and Robert, M. Montgolfier, &c. &c. Aerial chariots, air balloons, aerostatic globes, spheres, &c. &c. now are the only fashionable topics, and even politics are for a moment suspended by this passion for aerostatic travelling.

On Wednesday February 4, at half past two in the afternoon, a Mr. Riddick launched a balloon from the Rotunda-gardens, in presence of a very considerable number of spectators of the first distinction. Unluckily a very smart gale of wind from the S. W. proved very unfavourable to the exhibition, and prevented that complete gratification of public curiosity which might have been expected on a day of greater serenity. The balloon was of a spheroidal form about six feet in length and four diameter, and had a small bag affixed to it, containing a written requisition, that the finder, should it land on terra firma, would for public satisfaction transmit some account of its progress. On its discharge the ascent was in an oblique direction about two hundred feet, till borne on the wings of the wind it took its course with surprising velocity at the rate of almost fifty miles an hour towards the N. E. and at a mile distance it rose to a prodigious height.

This first aerial exhibition in this metropolis, has not entirely satisfied the curiosity of our *litterati*, as the small size of Mr. Riddick's balloon, did not enable them to take an excursion *a-la mode de Paris*, in an appendant triumphal car. However, to remedy this disappointment, we are informed an ingenious gentleman intends shortly to form a machine (by subscription) of a magnitude equal to the talk of conveying a select number of subscribers, with all necessary apparatus, &c. to any proposed height or distance, and to remedy the inconvenience of contrary winds, has also contrived a method of conducting his machine in any direction,

so that utility is proposed to be annexed to the gratification of public curiosity.

An Account of the Earthquake in Calabria, Sicily, &c. Communicated to the Royal Society by Sir William Hamilton, (continued from the Appendix to our Magazine, for the Year 1783 page 684.)

FROM Terra Nuova I went to Oppido. This city is situated on a mountain of a ferrugineous sort of gritty stone, unlike the clay soil of its neighbourhood, and is surrounded by two rivers in a ravine deeper and broader than that of Terra Nuova. Instead of the mountain on which Oppido was situated having split in two, and by its fall on the river stopped their course, and formed great lakes, as we are told; it was (as at Terra Nuova) huge pieces of the plain on the edge of the ravine, that had been detached into it, nearly filled it up, and stopped the course of the rivers, the waters of which are now forming two great lakes. It is true, that part of the rock on which Oppido stood was detached with several houses into the ravine; but that is a trifling circumstance in comparison of the very great tracts of land, with large plantations of vines and olive-trees, which have been detached from one side of the ravine clear over to the other, though the distance is more than half a mile. It is well attested, that a countryman, who was ploughing his field in this neighbourhood with a pair of oxen, was transported, with his field and team, clear from one side of a ravine to the other, and that neither he nor his oxen were hurt. After what I have seen, I verily believe this may have happened. A large volume might be composed of the curious facts and accidents of this kind produced by the earthquakes in the valley; and, I suppose, many will be recorded in the account of the late formidable earthquakes which the academy of Naples intend to publish, the President having already sent into Calabria fifteen Members with draughtsmen in proportion, to collect the facts, and make drawings for the sole purpose of giving satisfactory and ample account of the late calamity to the public; but unless they attend, as I did, to the nature of the soil of the place where those accidents happened, their report will generally meet with little credit except from those who are professed dilettanti of miracles, and many such do certainly exist in this country. I met with a remarkable instance here of the degree of immediate distress to which the unfortunate inhabitants of the destroyed towns were reduced. Don Marcillo Grillo,

gentleman of fortune, and of great landed property, having escaped from his house at Oppido, which was destroyed by the earthquake, and his money (no less than 12,000 pieces of gold) having been buried under the ruins of it, remained several days without food or shelter during heavy rains, and was obliged to a hermit in the neighbourhood for the loan of a clean shirt. Having walked over the ruins of Oppido, I descended into the ravine, and examined carefully the whole of it. Were I saw, indeed, the wonderful force of the earthquake, which has produced exactly the same effects as I have described in the ravine of Terra Nuova, but on a scale infinitely greater. The enormous masses of the plain, detached from each side of the ravine, lie sometimes in confused heaps, forming real mountains, and having stopped the course of two rivers (one of which is very considerable), great lakes are already formed, and, if not assisted by nature or art, so as to give the rivers their due course, must infallibly be the cause of a general infection in the neighbourhood. Sometimes I met with a detached piece of the surface of the plain (of many acres in extent) with the large oaks and olive-trees, with lupins or corn under them, growing as well, and in as good order at the bottom of the ravine, as their companions, from whom they were separated, do on their native soil in the plain, at least 500 feet higher, and at the distance of about three quarters of a mile. I met with whole vineyards in the same order in the bottom, that had likewise taken the same journey. As the banks of the ravine, from whence these pieces came, are now bare and perpendicular, I perceived that the upper soil was a reddish earth, and the under one a sandy white clay, very compact, and like a soft stone; the impulse these huge masses received either from the violent motion of the earth alone, or that assisted with the additional one of the volcanic exhalations set at liberty, seems to have acted with greater force on the lower and more compact stratum than on the upper cultivated crust: for I constantly observed, where these cultivated islands lay (for so they appeared to be on the barren bottom of the ravine) the under-stratum of compact clay had been driven some hundred yards further, and lay in confused blocks, and, as I observed, many of those blocks were of a cubical form. The under-soil having had a greater impulse, and leaving the upper in its flight, naturally accounts for the order in which the trees, vineyards, and vegetation, fell and remain at

present in the bottom of the ravine. This curious fact, I thought, deserved to be recorded, but is not easily described by words. When the drawings and plans of the Academy are published, this account (imperfect as it is) may, perhaps, have its utility: had my time permitted, I would certainly have taken a draughtsman with me into Calabria. In another part of the bottom of the ravine there is a mountain composed of the same clay soil, and which was probably a piece of the plain detached by an earthquake at some former period: it is about 250 feet high, and about 400 feet diameter at its basis: this mountain, as is well attested, has travelled down the ravine near four miles, having been put in motion by the earthquake of the 5th of February. The abundance of rain which fell at that time, the great weight of the fresh detached pieces of the plain, which I saw heaped up at the back of it, the nature of the soil of which it is composed, and particularly its situation on a declivity, accounts well for this phenomenon; whereas the reports which came to Naples, of a mountain, in a perfect plain, having leaped four miles, had rather the appearance of a miracle. I found some single timber trees also with a lump of their native soil at the roots, standing upright in the bottom of the ravine, and which had been detached from the plain above mentioned. I observed also, that many confused heaps of the loose soil, detached by the earthquake from the plains on each side of the ravine, had actually run like a volcanic lava (having probably been assisted by the heavy rain), and produced many effects greatly resembling those of lava during their course down a great part of the ravine. At Santa Christina, in the neighbourhood of Oppido, the like phenomena have been exhibited, and the great force of the earthquake of the 5th of February seems to have been exerted on these parts and at Casal Nuova and Terra Nuova. The phenomena exhibited by the earthquakes in other parts of the plains of Calabria Ultra are of the same nature; but trifling in comparison of those I have been describing. The barracks erected for the remaining inhabitants of the ancient city of Oppido, now in ruins, are on a healthy spot, at about the distance of a mile from the old town, where I found the Baron of this country, the Prince of Cariata, usefully employed in the assistance of his unfortunate subjects. He shewed me two girls, one of about sixteen years of age, who had remained eleven days without food under the ruins of a house at Oppido; she had a child of five or six months

months old in her arms, which died the fourth day. The girl gave me a clear account of her sufferings; having light through a small opening, she had kept an exact account of the number of days she had been buried. She did not seem to be in bad health, drinks freely, but has yet a difficulty in swallowing any thing solid. The other girl was about eleven years of age; she remained under the ruins six days only; but in so very confined and distressful a posture, that one of her hands, pressing against her cheek, had nearly worn a hole through it.

From Oppido I proceeded through the same beautiful country and ruined towns and villages to Seminara and Palmi. The houses of the former were not quite in such a ruined condition as those of the latter, whose situation is lower and nearer the sea: 1400 lives were lost at Palmi, and all the dead bodies have not been removed and burnt, as in most other parts I visited: for I saw myself two taken up whilst I was there, and I shall ever remember a melancholy figure of a woman in mourning, sitting upon the ruins of her house, her head reclined upon her hand and knee, and following with an anxious eager eye every stroke of the pickaxe of the labourers employed to clear away the rubbish, in hopes of recovering the corpse of a favourite child. This town was a great market for oil, of which there were upwards of 4000 barrels in the town at the time of its destruction, so that the barrels and jars being broken, a river of oil, ran into the sea from it for many hours. The spilt oil, mixed with the corn of the granaries, and the corrupted bodies, have had a sensible effect on the air. This I fear, as the heats increase, may prove fatal to the unfortunate remainder of the inhabitants of Palmi, who live in barracks near the ruined town. My guide told me, that he had been buried in the ruins of his house here by the first shock, and that after the second, which followed immediately, he found himself sitting astride of a beam at least fifteen feet high in the air. I heard of many such extraordinary escapes in all parts of the plain, where the earthquake had exerted its greatest force.

From Palmi I proceeded through the beautiful woody mountains of Bagnara and Solano; noble timber oak trees on high rocks, narrow vallies with torrents in their bottoms, the road dangerous both on account of robbers and precipices. My two guards, instead of leading the way, as they had hitherto done, now separated and formed an advanced and a rear-guard. The narrow road was often

interrupted by the fallen rocks and trees during the earthquakes, and obliged us to seek a new and still more dangerous road; but the Calabrese horses are really as sure-footed as goats. In the midst of one of these passes we felt a very smart shock of an earthquake, accompanied by a loud explosion, like that of springing a mine. Fortunately for us it did not, as I expected, detach any rocks or trees from the high mountains that hung over our heads. After having passed the woods of Bagnara, Sinopoli, and Solano, I went through rich corn fields and lawns, beautifully bounded with woods and scattered trees, like our finest parks, and which continue varying for some miles till you come upon the top of an open plain on a hill, commanding the whole Faro of Messina, the coast of Sicily as far as Catania, with Mount *Ætna* rising proudly behind it, which all together composed the finest view imaginable. From thence I descended a horrid rocky road to the *Torre del Pezzolo*, where there is a country seat and a village belonging to the Princess of Bagnara. There I found, that an epidemical disorder had already manifested itself, as it probably will in many other parts of this glorious but unhappy country, in proportion as the heats increase, owing to the hardships suffered, and the air having been spoiled by new-formed lakes. Several fishermen assured me, that during the earthquake of the 5th of February at night, the sand near the sea was hot, and that they saw fire issue from the earth in many parts. This circumstance has been often repeated to me in the plain; and my idea is, that the exhalations which issued during the violent commotions of the earth were full of electrical fire, just as the smoke of volcanoes is constantly observed to be during violent eruptions; for I saw no mark, in any part of my journey, of any volcanic matter having issued from the fissures of the earth; and I am convinced, that the whole damage has been done by exhalations and vapours only. The first shock felt at this place, as I was assured, was lateral, and then verticose, and exceedingly violent; but what they call violent here, must have been nothing in comparison of what was felt in the plain of Casal Nuova, Palistene, Palmi, Terra Nuova, Oppido, &c. &c. where all agreed in assuring me, that the violence of the fatal shock of the 5th of February was instantaneous, without warning, and from the bottom upwards; and indeed in those places where the mortality has been so great, and where nothing is to be seen but a confused heap of ruins, without distinction of either streets or

or houses, the violence of that shock is sufficiently confirmed. From this place to Reggio the road on each side is covered with villas and orange groves. I saw not one house levelled to the ground; but perceived that all had been damaged, and were abandoned; and that the inhabitants were universally retired to barracks in these beautiful groves of orange, mulberry, and fig trees, of which there are many in the environs of Reggio. One that I visited, and which is reckoned the richest in all this part of Magna Grecia, is about a mile and a half from the town of Reggio, and, what is remarkable, belongs to a gentleman whose name is Agamemnon. The beauty of the Argrume (the general name of all kind of orange, lemon, cedrate, and bergamotte trees) is not to be described; the soil being sandy, the exposition warm, and command of water, a clear rivulet being introduced at pleasure in little channels to the foot of each tree, is the reason of the wonderful luxuriance of those trees. Don Agamemnon assured me, it was a bad year when he did not gather from his garden (which is of no great extent) 170,000 lemons, 200,000 oranges (which I found as excellent as those of Malta), and bergamots enough to produce 200 quarts of the essence from their rinds. There is another singularity in these gardens, as I was assured every fig-tree affords two crops of fruit annually; the first in June, the second in August.

(To be continued.)

*Observations on some old fashioned Games on the Cards.*

*One and Thirty.*

FROM this exquisite diversion our children learn the first elements of arithmetic, and grow acquainted with that serious truth and important proposition, that "two and two make four." Add to this, that their frequently drawing out, injures them betimes to disappointments, and initiates them in the virtue of patience. The thoughts therefore of Mr. Hoyle upon this game are very necessary, and consequently very much expected and desired.

*Drive the Knave out of Doors.*

That this is a game of a very moral tendency is manifest from its title; teaching our youth how people of that denomination ought to be served, and deterring from dishonest practices by the force of example. The difficulty that attends the expulsion of the Knave, shews them that a rascal is not always easily to be got rid of; from whence they may learn some knowledge of the world.

*Building Houses with Cards.*

This is a very useful and admirable diversion. It was from this game, that Sir Christopher Wren had his first idea of architecture; and the great Cohorn his earliest notions of fortification. From this our little ones not only get a taste for building, but behold in emblem the glassy precariousness of all human fabrics; and here again the doctrine of patience and diligence are tacitly inculcated.

*Commerce and Traffick.*

I think there is no one so hardy as to deny the expediency, and even the necessity of this being taught the children of a trading nation. Here the little traffickers barter their mock merchandise, and hiss the language of 'Change. Here they have the earliest impressions of the advantage, and pleasure of honest industry, and learn that noble and most useful lesson of doing honour to their country, at the same time that they are enriching themselves. The fish being made use of as stakes, has a glorious effect; for it both naturally and unavoidably turns their thoughts to maritime affairs; and when they receive money for them, they cannot but reflect on Britannia's gold mine, or the British herring fishery for ever; and they view future wealth through the pleasing prospect glass of Hope.

*Brag.*

Which is peculiarly adapted to the fair and softer sex, and therefore so much in vogue amongst the ladies of distinction. Hereby they acquire a decent assurance, and competency of countenance, so absolutely necessary in life, and remedy that shamefacedness, which is a defect of nature, by the assistance of her handmaid art. I must add, that it is a game truly military, and it is a very unsoldier-like thing not to understand it; it was imported into this kingdom by some travellers, who are all fond of it to this day.

*Lieu, and Laugh and Lie Down.*

The latter of which is of moral import, and very instructive, pointing out to the British fair the evil consequence of excessive giggling; and the former, in which Pam is so often called upon to be civil, gives a practical hint for the promotion of urbanity and good manners.

*Cribbage.*

This is a game which tries the genius, and teaches the art of thriving, especially when sharp's the work, and you play accurately. A man very often learns humility at this diversion, by being "taken down a peg lower." In short, I look upon it to be absolutely necessary for the matriculation of such persons, as are intended to serve their country in public characters.

*My Lady's Hole.*

That this game was invented by a person of quality, is too obvious to be insisted upon, from the dignity of its appellation. It is an amusement attended with many exquisite consequences, but is rather too obnoxious to the punsters, who are not aware that it is evidently derived from the Latin word *totus*, which signifies the *whole*, or *sum total*; that is, in short, the *swEEP-JACKS*.

*To the Editor.**On the Advantages of Absurdity.*

Sir,

**I**T is neither untrue nor uncharitable to say that the world abounds in absurdities, and those of the most extraordinary kinds. They are as deep rooted as our Christian names, and as indelible as our disgraces in America. No man can stem the popular current, or say to vulgar opinion, thus far and no farther; we imbibe our prejudices with our mothers milk, and they are assimilated to and become part of our nature; like the coalition between whigs and Tories, there is no knowing which is the one or the other, we are a mass of incongruities, and (pardon me, Sir) the best of us when mended will not soar beyond perfection.

Among other prejudices which hang like mill-stones about our necks, there is one which says that absurdity is a bad or foolish thing, and that a man is great or little, in proportion as he does absurd actions. However this strange doctrine came into the world, I can no more tell, than I can tell how I came into it myself; but on my arrival at the years of discretion (a late period, Mr Editor, with some people) I found it fully established, yea daily propagated as a self evident proposition, as a proposition as true as that 4 and 4 make 8, that death is common to all men, and that news papers will never cease to lie.

Absurdity, however, Sir, is not that useless, that degrading, that foolish thing which people in general suppose it to be. It is not a thing of which any man need be ashamed; it is not a thing at which any man needs hesitate, for we find the business and interest of every public department conducted and promoted with the greatest vigour and celebrity when a due portion of absurdity is practised.

In affairs of State, we find that nations have universally done absurd things, and these absurdities are always recorded as the greatest fears of the times. When many years a certain commoner said and did the most absurd things against the court, all

men reprobated him, according to their usual prejudice; they said his pretensions to public or private virtue were absurd, his claim to integrity absurd, the conduct of his friends absurd, and yet so beneficial was this absurdity, that it soon raised him to the highest honour, and to a comfortable, nay splendid independence.

Again, Sir when so many men of sound heads (we never speak of hearts in politics) defended the conduct of the late war, and maintained that it was begun on sound principles, and carried on with vigour, nay with success, did not every one cry out absurdity, absurdity! But did not that absurdity enable them to accumulate fortunes unknown to their predecessors, and they now sit down in quiet, amidst a profusion of wealth, while those who called them absurd are either starving in misery, or endeavouring to copy an example which they are heartily sorry they so long neglected.

To say that luxury is beneficial to a nation has been called absurd; but they must know little indeed of finance who maintain a position so false. How are the ways and means raised? How do half of the inhabitants of London live? What supports public places? What puts inn-keepers into coaches, and pertumers into country houses? What provides for the undertakers, and makes physic and surgery lucrative professions? Luxury—but luxury being beneficial is an absurdity; permit me, then Sir, to rank it among the benefits resulting from absurdity.

If we cast our eyes towards religion, we shall be very sensible that absurdity has produced many good effects—By what are the Mahometans kept in awe? By what are the catholic countries preserved in due order and submission? By the absurdity of their religious government.—But, Sir, to bring the matter home, is it not absurd for men to be made clergymen, who neither by learning, law, or gospel are qualified? And yet without this absurdity, how could country gentlemen be provided with suitable companions? How could the whist-party be completed, or the third bottle uncorked, if the squire had not one of such absurdities about him. Again, when a clergyman mounts a pulpit to preach against ungodly love, who is prone to delight in sometimes practising it, he is said to act absurdly. But I am certain he acts not so absurdly as if he were to address his congregation, “My brethren, this said love is a very bad thing, yet last night—winking—you understand me—I think—No—near Soho-Square, is one of the best places imaginable.”—Such a speech, Sir, would be the speech of a fool, but thank heaven, there are no such fools in our days.

It is absurd to lie, it is absurd to cheat at cards, it is absurd to drink to hurt our health, and disturb affairs of state; but the advantages of all these absurdities are too obvious not to increase them both in number and magnitude. It is absurd, say they, for contractors to cheat their employer, but when we sit down to a splendid entertainment given by such men, we taste no absurdity in the choice viands, we smell no absurdity in the flavour of the wines, and if we are presented with a bill of five hundred pounds, we can see no absurdity in the indorsement or payment—No—Sir—then our prejudices vanish, and absurdity appears among the greatest advantages that merit can lay hold of.

To conclude, it is said to be absurd that a nobleman or man of fortune, who is a profligate, a gamester, an ignoramus, &c. should have many church livings in his gift; that such a man should have it in his power to appoint ministers to preach the gospel to the sinners of a particular country, town, or village. But when we find with what ease, with how little ability, and how certainly we may depend on his bounty, in our own case, we consider what has been called absurdity as one of the principal steps of the ladder of promotion. We find no absurdity in representation—no absurdity in the mansion house and gardens—no absurdity in a charming pack of hounds by way of fixture—no absurdity in the tithes—in short, we find that absurdity is a sure friend, when every thing else fails.

From these few considerations, Sir, which may be enlarged at pleasure by each reader, I hope it will appear that our objections to absurdity are the mere operations of strong prejudice, and that when we come to be wiser we must consider absurdity as the means of advancement in every department, as the enemy of poverty and retirement, as the essence of flexible patriotism, and as the "abstract and brief chronicle of our time."

Should I go farther in this letter, you might accuse me of absurdity, so wishing you the absurd compliments of the season,

I subscribe myself, Sir,

Your most obedient, &c.

(according to the usual absurd form)

BLACK IS WHITE.

*Chronological Occurrences for the Year,*  
1783.

January 8.

GENERAL Eliott created a knight of the Bath.

11. General Grey appointed commander in chief in North America.

The Bank of Scotland offered 4000l. for 12 months free of interest to the lord provost of Edinburgh, to purchase corn, and 1000l. more for the charity work-house.

13. A considerable fire in Constantinople destroyed ten palaces.

14. Charles Town, South-Carolina, was evacuated by the British troops.

15. Mr. Laurens, American commissary, arriv'd from Paris.

20. The preliminary articles of peace signed at Paris between Great-Britain, France and Spain.

27. A Riot at Portsmouth on the embarkation of the Athol Highlanders for the East-Indies.

Feb. 5. The order of St. Patrick was instituted in Ireland.

A terrible Earthquake destroyed Messina, and a great part of Calabria in the kingdom of Naples.

Sweden signed a treaty of commerce with the American states.

10. This day a messenger arriv'd with the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace, by the King of France.

13. A messenger arriv'd with the ratification of the preliminaries of peace, by the King of Spain.

14. A proclamation was issued, for a cessation of arms.

18. The Jesuits were re-instituted in Russia by the Pope.

25. An embargo was laid upon all ships taking in goods for America.

The Yorkshire petition for a more equal representation in parliament, was presented, signed by 10,124 names.

An account arriv'd of the loss of the Dartmouth Indianman.

26. A fire at Buda in Bohemia destroyed the whole town except six houses and part of the church.

28. A magazine of gunpowder blew up near Bourdeaux, when 29 persons lost their lives.

March 1st. The Dublin Bank received 600,000l. subscription.

5. The Belgioioso Indianman was cast away on the Irish coast, and 147 men perished in her.

10. A violent storm on the coast of Scotland, much shipping lost.

12. The West India merchants, &c. presented their address to his majesty on the 12th.

16. Prince Edward was invested by the king with the ensigns of the order of St. Patrick.

17. The Knights of St. Patrick were installed in Dublin.

18. A total and visible eclipse of the moon.

19. Advice was received of Sir Edward Hughes having had an engagement with Commodore Suffrein, in which the latter sustained much damage.

28. Another earthquake in Sicily destroyed the remains of Messina, and 290 inhabitants.

April 2. A general change of the ministry took place.

5. Advice was received of the surrender of Trincomale to the French and Dutch, on the 1st of last September, and that Admiral Hughes had a severe engagement with Commodore Suffrein on the 13th, but not decisive.

Advice was received of peace being signed by the Mahrattas in the East-Indies.

6. The crop of the Island of Barbadoes was totally destroyed by the dry season.

7. Major Devaux surprized the Spanish garrison on Providence Island, and recovered it to the British government.

A monument was erected on Port a Common to the memory of Admiral Kempenfelt and the crew of the Royal George.

12. A fire and storm happened at Presburg in Germany, which did much damage.

13. The new loan of 12 millions was settled.

Advice was received of the surrender of Cuddalore and Permacoli, in the East-Indies, to the French.

16. A fire destroyed 57 houses, &c. at Alstadt in Saxe Weimar.

17. A bill passed which separated the courts of justice in England and Ireland.

18. The Genevese emigrants were admitted to settle in Ireland by authority.

The sailors petitioned the king to have their wages; and prize money paid them, and that foreigners should not be employed by the merchants when numbers of British seamen want employ.

19. The East India company received news, of the defeat of Colonel Braithwaite and the loss of the Grosvenor India-man, the 18th October, 1782.

21. Advice was received of another engagement between Admiral Hughes and Commodore Suffrein in January, wherein the latter was totally defeated.

25. A revolution in Persia, when the regent was killed.

29. Earl of Northampton was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

May 3. Prince Octavius died.

The king granted 50,000*l.* for the relief of the Genevans in Ireland.

4. The Duke of Chartres, Marquis of Conflans, Duke of Fitzjames, &c. arrived in town.

7. Mr. Pitt's motion for a parliamentary reform was negatived.

8. Asofal in Hungary was destroyed by fire.

An earthquake in the Adriatic sea, destroyed the Island of St. Maria.

13. Seventeen monasteries were suppressed in Austria.

Cremnitz in Hungary nearly destroyed by fire and an inundation.

14. The former treaties between Great-Britain and the Emperor of Morocco were confirmed and renewed.

15. An account was received of the death of Hyder Ally, and the retreat of his son's army.

17. An order of council was issued for the removal of all restrictions on the American commerce.

Above 235 houses were destroyed by a fire at Neutolk in Hungary.

21. An account was received that the Vermontese in America had demanded a seat in Congress for their chief, Nathan Allen, and some other privileges. And the American States had ordered in all dollars, &c. of base metal, to be replaced by a new coinage.

22. The commercial treaty with the American States was settled.

26. An account was received from Madrid that on the 15th of October, 1782, they had had a most violent storm, and immense damage was done to the shipping, 100 coasting vessels being lost.

The Spaniards began to destroy all the fortifications on the Island of Minorca.

A whole street in the town of Augher in Ireland was burnt.

The whole town of Miesbach, near Munich, was destroyed by fire.

30 Advice was received that the magazine and laboratory at Bencoolen were blown up the 18th of March, 1782, both containing 500 barrels of gunpowder, when every implement of artillery was destroyed.

Colonel Cockburne received the sentence of the court martial for the loss of St. Eustatia, and was declared guilty of the charge.

The admiralty of Petersburg was destroyed by fire.

June 3. Mr. Spalding was lost in attempting to get at the effects of the Belgioso near Dublin Bay.

5. The bishop of Osnaburgh arrived at Hanover.

16. Congress was insulted, and retired from Philadelphia to Pines Town.

(To be continued)

## BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from Appendix, page 628.)

## Life of Paul Whitehead, Esq;

**W**HITEHEAD (Paul) Esq; a late ingenious writer, was the youngest son of Mr. Edmund Whitehead, and was born in Castle yard, Holborn, on St. Paul's day, 1710; from which circumstance he was baptized by the name of Paul. His father very early discovered a quick genius and promising talents in his son, and put him under the tuition of a learned and worthy clergyman, at Hitchin in Hertfordshire, where he received his classical knowledge. He was at first intended for business, and for that purpose was placed with a merchant in the city of London. He afterwards retired to the Temple, where he studied the law with great diligence. It was thence he first threw out his political squibs, and publicly appeared as an author, though the bond-debt in which he was engaged to Mr. Fleetwood's creditors confined him a long time in the Fleet prison. The first whimsical circumstance, which drew the eyes of the world upon him, was his introduction of the mock procession of free masonry; and so powerful was the laugh and satire against that secret society, that the anniversary parade was laid aside from that period.

In the contested election for Westminster, in 1751, between Lord Trentham and Sir George Vandeput, Mr. Whitehead engaged on the part of Sir George, and exerted himself with great zeal in support of his interest, by personally heading great mobs, and writing songs and paragraphs for the occasion; but here the argumentum baculinum was so prevalent, that prosecutions teemed from the fountain of law; and the honourable Alexander Murray fell under the severest rigour of persecution and imprisonment; whose case Mr. Whitehead stated in a pamphlet to the world in a very masterly manner.

The first pieces of Mr. Whitehead that drew him any fame, were the State Dunce, a satire, and another called Manners; the former appeared in the year 1733, and was inscribed to Mr. Pope; the latter was published in 1738. The reputation which these poems procured him, was the means afterwards of producing another of the same kind, under the title of Honour, not inferior in the spirit of poetry and patriot virtue. Where Mr. Whitehead failed in genius, he rose in judgment; but a manly expression, and an easy-flowing stream of poetry, marked him as different from the fountain of Helicon; *Edin. Mag. Jan. 1784.*

nor was he without true humour, as his Gymnasiad will prove, which was written in ridicule of a brutish custom of boxing, of which the late illustrious duke of Cumberland was a great encourager. This poem was printed about the year 1748, and addressed, in a burlesque manner, "to the most puissant and invincible Mr. John Broughton," who was the champion of the athletic race. Thus he described him, when entering on a battle with Stephenson:

Now Neptune's offspring, dreadfully  
ferene,  
Of size gigantic, and tremendous mien,  
Steps forth, and 'midst the fated lists ap-  
pears;  
Rev'rend his form, but yet not worn with  
years.  
To him none equal, in his youthful days,  
With feather'd oar to skim the liquid  
way;  
Or through those streights whose waters  
flun the ear,  
The loaded lighter's bulky weight to  
steer.  
Soon as the ring their ancient warrior  
view'd,  
Joy fill'd their hearts, and thund'ring  
shouts ensu'd;  
Loud as when o'er Thames's gentle  
flood,  
Superior with the Triton youths he  
row'd;  
While far a-head his winged wherry  
flew,  
Touch'd the glad shore, and claim'd the  
badge its due.

## Gymnasiad, Book II.

After this period Mr. Whitehead little concerned himself with the same of writing; nor have we any material composition of his extant, after his Epistle to Dr. Thompson. He amused himself with a few light songs, epigrams, and other poetical bagatelles; and if he finished any other work of a more voluminous nature, it was destroyed in the general conflagration three days before his death, which he spent entirely in burning his papers. In 1751, when his royal highness Frederick prince of Wales died, with whose partisans our author had always sided, he was made easy in his circumstances by the friendship and munificence of his generous patron lord Le Despencer; and from his villa on Twickenham-heath he issued his Epistle to Dr. Thompson, who was his intimate friend and companion. To this hermitage of his Muse his particular friends resorted, whom he always entertained with a peculiar, jocose vein of humour, and shewed such a conviviality

of soul, that all were gay and festive with him. He was many years a favourite member of the original Beef steak Club, consisting of all such, in whatever rank of life, as were celebrated for their wit and pleasantry. Mr. Whitehead bore the excruciating pains of a tedious disease with a manly resignation, and at length, on the 30th of December, 1774, laid down a life which had been honourably passed in the variegated course of sixty-four years. By his will he bequeathed his heart to his patron, in the following words: "I give to the right honourable lord Le Despencer my heart aforesaid, together with soil to be laid out in the purchase of a marble urn, in which I desire it may be deposited, and placed, if his lordship pleases, in some corner of his Mausoleum, as a memorial of its warm attachment to the noble founder." On the 13th of August, 1775, lord Le Despencer fulfilled the last request of his friend, by depositing, in a mausoleum erected for that purpose, in his garden at High-Wycomb in Buckinghamshire, the heart of an honest man. The inscription upon the urn was as follows:

Paul Whitehead, Esq;

of Twickenham,

Obiit Dec. 30, 1774.

Unhallow'd hands, this urn forbear!

No gems or orient spoil

Lie here conceal'd—but, what's more rare,

A heart that knew no guile!"

Of the many elegiac verses offered to the memory of Mr. Whitehead, the following are not most unworthy of our notice.

Within this urn lies Whitehead's heart—  
Ah, ruthless Death! why didst thou part  
Such a body—such a mind?

Surely, Death, it was unkind!

Could not so much virtue save

Such a poet from the grave?

But when no trace remains of heart or  
limb,

His works shall be a monument to him.

Mr. Whitehead left no issue by his wife Ann Dyer, the daughter of Sir Swinerton Dyer, bart. of Spains-Hall in Essex, to whom he was married in the year 1735.—*Life of Paul Whitehead, Esq;* by Captain Edward Thompson, prefixed to an edition of his Works in one volume 4to, 1777.

*Life of Bulstrode Whitelocke, Esq;*

Whitelocke (Bulstrode) Esq; eminent as a lawyer politician, and historian, was the son of Sir James Whitelocke, knight, one of the Judges of the court of Com-

mon Pleas; and was born at London on the 6th of August, 1605. After having been educated in grammar-learning at Merchant-Taylors school, he was sent in 1620 to St. John's college, Oxford, of which Dr. Laud, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, was then president. He left the university before he had taken a degree, and went to the Middle Temple, where he acquired great skill in the law, as well as in other studies. At the commencement of the long parliament, he was chosen burgess for Marlow in the county of Bucks; and was chairman of the committee appointed to draw up the charge against the earl of Strafford, and one of the managers against him at his trial. In 1642 he was made one of the deputy-lieutenants of Buckinghamshire; and in 1643 was named one of the commissioners to treat of peace with the king at Oxford, and one of the lay-gentlemen to sit among the assembly of divines. In 1645 he was appointed one of the commissioners of the admiralty, as also one of the parliament's commissioners at the treaty of Uxbridge. The next year he was sent for to Oxford by general Fairfax, who was then besieging that city; and being admitted a member of his council of war, he often, out of the particular regard he had for the university, expressed great unwillingness to have any damage done to it, and urged that honourable terms might be offered to the garrison there. In October 1648 he was chosen attorney of the duchy of Lancaster. He soon after retired into the country, that he might have no concern in the king's trial and condemnation. In February 1648 9, after the death of Charles I. he was made one of the commissioners of the new great seal of the commonwealth, and likewise one of the council of state. In June following he was elected high steward of the city of Oxford; and in July was constituted keeper of the king's library and medals. In November 1653 he was sent ambassador to Sweden, where he was particularly honoured, by queen Christina. He returned from thence in the succeeding year; and in 1657 was dignified by the protector Cromwell with the title of lord Whitelocke. In 1659 he was appointed president of the council of state, one of the committee of safety, and keeper of the great seal. In the latter end of the same year he retired into the country, for fear of being sent to the Tower by some powerful members of the rump parliament, then newly restored; and at his departure left the great seal in the hands of his wife, who delivered it to Lenthall the speaker. From this pe-

rod to the time of his death, Mr. Whitlocke lived in retirement, chiefly at Chilton in Wiltshire; where he died on the 10th of January, 1675-6.

In 1682 was published his famous work, entitled, "Memorials of the English Affairs, or an historical Account of what passed from the beginning of the Reign of king Charles the first to king Charles the second's happy restoration; containing the public transactions civil and military, together with the private consultations and secrets of the cabinet," in folio. He also wrote "Memorials of the English affairs, from the supposed expedition of Brute to this Island, to the end of the Reign of king James the first," published in 1709, folio.

"Bulstrode Whitelocke (says Mr. Gran-ger), who was equally eminent for capacity and integrity, deserves a distinguished place among the writers of English history. He had a great share in those transactions of which he has given us an account; and is, in point of impartiality, at least equal, if not superior, to lord Clarendon himself. He was a man of a clear and cool head, yet zealous in the cause which he espoused; but he was very rarely misled by his affections, and was never known to be transported to bigotry.—His knowledge in the laws was very extensive; his judgment, his experience, his dexterity and address in the management of affairs, were no less extraordinary. He was a leading member of the house of commons, and a principal commissioner in the treaties of Oxford and Uxbridge. His candour was conspicuous in the warmest debates; and though he still adhered to the side that was uppermost, it appears to have been more owing to his moderation than the flexibility of his principles."

#### *Life of John Whitgift.*

Whitgift (John) archbishop of Canterbury, was descended of an ancient family in Yorkshire; and was born at Great Grimsby in Lincolnshire, in 1530. The early part of his education was managed by his uncle Robert Whitgift, who was an abbot; and who used to say, that "the Romish religion, he was sure, could not continue long; because (said he) I have read the whole Scriptures over and over, and could never find therein, that it was founded by God." He was afterwards sent to St. Anthony's school in London, and was lodged with an aunt in St. Paul's Church-yard. Imbibing when very young, a relish for the doctrines of the reformation, he constantly refused

to go to mass; upon which his aunt resolved to entertain him no longer under her roof, imputing all her losses and misfortunes to her harbouring such an heretic; and at parting told him, that "she thought at first she had received a saint into her house, but now she perceived he was a devil." He escaped the plague, while he was here, in a manner next to miraculous: he was bed-fellow with another school-boy, who died of it; and by mistake, being thirsty, drank of his urine, thinking it was beer; yet no harm befell him from this circumstance. In 1548 he was sent to Queen's college in Cambridge, and soon after removed to Pembroke-hall, where John Bradford, the martyr, was his tutor. He took the degree in arts in 1554 and 1557, having been chosen fellow of Peter-house in 1555; and in 1560 entered into holy orders. His great parts and learning recommended him to the notice of Cox bishop of Ely, who made him his chaplain, and gave him the rectory of Feverham in Cambridgeshire. In 1563 he commenced bachelor of divinity; and the same year was chosen lady Margaret's divinity-professor at Cambridge.

About the year 1565, he was brought up to court to preach before queen Elizabeth, to whom he gave so much satisfaction, that she immediately caused him to be sworn her chaplain. In 1567 he was master of Pembroke-hall in Cambridge; and, about three months after, was made by the queen master of Trinity-College in that university. The same year he was appointed to keep the commencement-act for his degree of doctor of divinity; and his thesis on this occasion was, *Papa est ille Antichristus, i. e. The Pope is Antichrist*. He was also about the same time made regius professor of divinity. In 1571 he was elected vice-chancellor of the university of Cambridge. The year following he began to wage openly that war with the puritans, which lasted to the end of his life, by publishing "An Answer to a certain Libel, entitled An Admonition to the parliament." This Admonition contained two parts, and was written during the disputes concerning the ecclesiastical habits and ceremonies. It totally condemned the church of England, and the ministry of it; and asserted, that we had neither a right ministry of God, nor a right government of the church; and bitterly inveighed against the book for ordering ministers and deacons, which was filed in it the pontifical. To Whitgift's answer Mr. Thomas Cartwright published a reply; which occasioned Whitgift to write a defence in 1573,

to which Cartwright published a second reply.

Dr. Whitgift's labours in defence of the established church, and his zeal against the puritans, were the means of his being promoted to the deanery of Lincoln; and in 1576 he was made bishop of Worcester. The queen had her eye upon him to prefer him to the highest ecclesiastical honour, some time before her intentions took place; and she was inclined, as was said, to put him in to archbishop Grindall's room before that prelate's death. It is certain that Grindall was desirous of resigning, and equally desirous that Whitgift should succeed him; but Whitgift could not be persuaded to comply with this, and in presence of the queen begged her pardon for not accepting the archbishopric on any condition whatever, during the life of the other. Grindall however dying in 1583, Whitgift was chosen his successor in the see of Canterbury; and in this post he acted with great vigour, especially against the puritans; upon which account he was reviled in the most scurrilous terms in a piece called Martin Mar-Prelate, and in other pamphlets published by some of that party. He died on the 29th of February, 1603-4, and was interred in the parish church of Croydon, where a monument was erected to his memory.

Stow, in his *Annals*, tells us, that "he was a man born for the benefit of his country, and the good of the church; wherein he ruled with such moderation, as to continue all his life in his prince's favour:" and Fuller \*, in his *Church*

#### N O T E.

\* Dr. Thomas Fuller, an eminent historian and divine, was born at Aldwincle in Northamptonshire, in 1608; and received his education in the university of Cambridge. His first station in the church was that of minister of St. Bennet's parish in Cambridge: whence he rose successively to be a prebendary in the cathedral of Salisbury, rector of Broad-Windsor in Dorsetshire, and lecturer of the Savoy in London: but adhering to king Charles I. on the breaking out of the civil war, he was deprived by the parliament of all his preferments. He continued however, during the troubles that ensued, to exercise his talents as a preacher, being appointed chaplain to lord Hopton, one of the commanders in the royal army. About the year 1648 he was presented to the rectory of Weltham-Abbey in Essex; and upon the restoration, he recovered his prebend of Salisbury, was created doctor of divinity, and made chaplain in

History, toiles him "the worthiest man, that ever the English hierarchy did enjoy." He erected an hospital, free school, and chapel, at Croydon. It should be observed here, to the honour of this illustrious prelate, that he was "the great restorer of order and discipline in the university of Cambridge, when deeply wounded, and almost sunk;" and that, for his sake, the salary of the lady Margaret's professorship was raised from twenty marks to twenty pounds. It is also worthy of remark, that the great Sir Francis Bacon studied under him, when he was at Trinity College,

#### On Female Conversation.

Men, some to business, some to pleasure take;

But every woman is at heart a rake.

Pope.

IT has been the constant practice of the male writers to embrace every opportunity of making themselves merry at the expence of the women; and it may, perhaps, with propriety be advanced, that there are often many marks of malevolence and ill-nature in those attacks on the fair sex, which are concealed under the veil of wit and pleasantry. That Mr. Pope was an ill-natured cur, the above motto, as well as many other passages in his works, will fully justify, and he certainly merited the chastisement he once received, on that account, from the hands of an offended female. If women are of a disposition, gay, lively, and cheerful, they are then censured as bold, forward, and assuming; if they are thoughtful and reserved, they have then the epithets bestowed on them of prudes, mopes, and poor things: so that, however prudent and consistent their conduct may be, they are sure to fall under the lash of some male tongue, which is accustomed to utter nothing but slander. I mean not, however, to draw all mankind under this description; I allude only to those pretty, smirking, smooth-faced sop-lings, whose company is more dangerous

#### N O T E.

ordinary to his majesty. He died on the 16th of August, 1661. His *History of the Holy War*, his *Holy and profane State*, his *Church History of Britain*, his *Pisgah-fight of Palestine*, his *Abel Redivivus*, and his *History of the Worthies of England*, are the most considerable of his works. Of these, the *Church History* is the most erroneous; the *Pisgah-fight* the most exact; and his *History of the Worthies* the most estimable.

to a woman's reputation than to her virtue. Such poor creatures as these, the thoughtless part of the world consider as proper companions for the ladies, because they are too effeminate to keep the company of men, their whole conversation turning on the propriety and impropriety of female fashions. One of these fribbles will entertain a woman for an hour on the efficacy of a newly-invented cosmetic, and will hold a long dissertation on the properly placing of a patch in the center of perfection. But, surely, the censures of these beardless boys, these little misses in breeches, are beneath my attention. I shall, therefore, address myself to those beings who are worthy of the title of men, and who will cease to censure our sex, when they are candidly reminded of the obligations they owe us. If some women have deserved the character of rakes, is it not the men who have made them such? The generality of men have some business or particular occupation to command their attention, while women in a genteel line of life have little else to do than to amuse themselves in the most pleasing manner they can; and, if this is confined within the bounds of innocence, they ought to be free from censure. Prudent and sensible men are always ready to acknowledge, that the company of women frequently keeps an assembly alive, which would otherwise be dull and heavy; and, indeed, what are all parties of pleasure, unless women form a part of them? The company of a prudent and sensible woman is frequently a check on the querulous and impetuous temper of some men, who, out of respect to the daughters of Venus, are prevailed on to be peaceable and quiet, if not affable and good-natured. Why woman should not delight in innocent pleasures, as well as men, even the pettish Mr. Pope has never attempted or condescended to tell us. If we take a candid review of society in general, I am sure it will be acknowledged, that when a large company of men are assembled together, among whom women are not admitted, that their conversation generally consists of noise, nonsense, and obscenity; and this consequently proves, how necessary the society of women is, to refine the taste, preserve the morals, and regulate the conversation of mankind. Though it must be confessed, that every woman is not formed by nature and education to enliven society, yet the same objection will be against numberless men; and whatever may be advanced against women, may be fully proved against the opposite sex. I would, therefore, wish, that

idle prejudices and censures against women may cease, and that they may hold the same rank in society as men, as far as the delicacy of their sex will admit, since, without the company of women, society would soon languish, and man become a dull, insipid, and helpless animal.

EMELIA.

*Account of a Work, just published, intitled "Vox Oculis Subjuncta;" a Dissertation on the most curious and important Art of imparting Speech, and the Knowledge of Language, to the naturally Deaf, and (consequently) Dumb; with a particular Account of the Academy of Messrs. Braidwood of Edinburgh.*

THE principal channel, through which instruction and knowledge are conveyed to the mind, is the ear. To those, in whom this organ is shut up, or obstructed in its operation, by some internal defect, improper formation, or material injury, all nature seems to be in profound silence. The consequence is, such persons are dumb: for it is by the imitation of the sounds we hear, that we ordinarily acquire the art of speaking.

It may well be supposed, that it is extremely difficult, if not impossible, to teach such persons to speak, to read, to write, to practise arithmetic, &c. But it is the design of this essay to inform the world, that all this has been actually accomplished by Messrs. Braidwood, in their academy at Edinburgh.

Mr. Thomas Braidwood, the senior professor, first engaged in this undertaking, with one pupil, in the year 1760. As the practical part of the art was then new to him, he made, comparatively speaking, but a slow progress: though in a few years he taught that pupil to speak and write with considerable ease and propriety. By degrees he augmented his number, and improved his method. About the year 1770 he took into partnership Mr. John Braidwood, a young gentleman of abilities, and great application. The number of their scholars, of both sexes, at the time when this Dissertation was written, amounted to near twenty, including several who had only impediments in speech, without being deaf. They were of different ages, from five to upwards of twenty years; but these gentlemen have instructed several others, who did not begin till they were much older. Five years, it is said, are necessary to give the deaf a tolerable general understanding of their own language, so as to read, write, and speak it with ease.

\* The manner in which this is effected is, by first shewing them how the mouth is formed for the production of the vowels, letting them see the external effect that vocalized breath hath upon the internal part of the wind-pipe, and causing them to feel with their thumbs and fingers the vibration of the larynx, first in the teacher, then in themselves. When they found any of the vowels, then they are shewn the written form of what they have expressed, till they are perfected in the knowledge of the vowels or vocal sounds; to which succeeds the formation of syllables and words, then the meaning of common words, and finally the construction of a sentence or sentences, out of which all descriptions of the mind or will are composed, or every exhibition of perception or volition, which is the whole of language.

Dr. Johnson, in his Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland, says, the improvement of Mr. Braidwood's pupils is wonderful. They not only speak, write, and understand what is written, but if he that speaks looks towards them, and modifies his organs by distinct and full utterance, they know so well what is spoken, that it is an expression scarcely figurative to say 'they hear with the eye.'

To conceive the theory of this art, 'we need only consider with a little attention the mechanism of speech, and we shall soon find, that there is required for speaking certain positions and motions of the organs of the mouth, such as the tongue, the teeth, lips, and palate, that cannot be from nature, but must be the effect of art; for their action, when they are employed in the enunciation of speech, is so different from their natural and quiescent situation, that nothing but long use and exercise could have taught us to employ them in that way\*.'

The generality of the world, as the author of this tract remarks, are apt suddenly, but erroneously, to combine the idea of idiotism with that of the state of the deaf and dumb; whereas no greater error can subsist, as may plainly appear by the instances of perfection to which many of Mr. Braidwood's pupils have arrived in language and other arts, as well as in the sciences. The truth is, the scale of intellectual comprehensions or understandings in them is as variously graduated, as in other persons; many of them indeed possess a quickness of apprehension, a scope of imagination and sagacity, above the common standard among those who are not naturally deaf.

N O T E.

\* Orig and Prog. of Lang. p. 122.

From what I have seen, continues this writer, 'it is my serious persuasion, that the operation of the mind in deaf persons, thus instructed, not being so liable to be diverted or disturbed by the noises or sounds that frequently occur, as in others, their application to any point in science may be more uniformly intense, and consequently their powers of abstraction greater than ordinary; and I have no doubt but that some of them, who are possessed of genius, will make mathematical discoveries of great importance, and carry their researches in philosophy beyond those of other men: and thus the ways of Providence, which, in many respects, are inscrutable, and past finding out, may, in a new instance, be justified to man.'

It is remarkable (notwithstanding all that had been written by Plato, Aristotle, Dionysius of Halicarnassus, Quintilian, and others of the ancients who have investigated the principles of language, and the formation of the vocal and articulate sounds) that, until about the middle of the last century, we know of no attempts having been made in this extraordinary art, and at that time in only a few instances. It existed then indeed chiefly in theory. There were however some instances of successful practice. Bulwer, in his *Philosophus, or Deaf and Dumb Man's Friend*, published in 1648, relates an instance of a Spanish nobleman instructed by a priest. Dr. W. Holder taught one young gentleman in this country to make some proficiency, in 1659. Dr. John Wallis instructed two in some degree, about the year 1660. Dr. Amman, of Amsterdam, instructed a young lady at Haerlem, and several others in Holland, between the year 1690 and 1700. Some attempts had been made also by Van Helmont, a German, and by Monachus, a Spaniard. Mr. Baker professed the art in this country with some success, about twenty-five or thirty years since. But no regular academy was ever opened by any one. It was reserved for Messrs. Braidwood to bring this curious, important, and almost incredible art, to a much greater degree of perfection than all former professors.

The following authors have spoken with applause of this academy, viz. Mr. Arnot, in his *History of Edinburgh*; Dr. Johnson, in his *Journey to the Hebrides*; Mr. Pennant, in his *Tour through Scotland*; and Lord Monboddo, in his *Origin and Progress of Language*.

The latter part of this tract contains a proposal for extending and perpetuating this important art, by a public establishment, under the direction of proper governors.

Meira.

Messrs. Braidwood, we are told, have lately removed their academy to Hackney, near London.

*Account of a new Work, intituled "Sacred Biography: or, the History of the Patriarchs from Adam to Abraham inclusively; being a Course of Lectures delivered at the Scots Church, London Wall. By Henry Hunter, D. D."*

OF all the subjects of regret, which occur in this world of care, there is none more truly distressing to a benevolent heart, than that extreme indifference which is so frequently shown to the study of the holy scriptures. For, if the scriptures be the only straight rule of human conduct, and the only unerring guide to endless felicity,—how can a good man behold a fellow creature wandering in the crooked path, and pressing on with eager steps to a false mark, without being touched with commiseration? Humanity declares it to be impossible. We, therefore, commend the sober zeal of every one who contributes in any degree, towards the diffusion of scriptural knowledge; because we believe, that he thereby performs a service at once acceptable to God, and beneficial to mankind.—The author of the book now before us, merits our approbation in this respect. His views in undertaking the work were laudable; and we are fully persuaded that his endeavours will be greatly successful.

Lectures on the holy scriptures (or discourses which consist in interpreting the language, and in illustrating and commenting on a portion of sacred writ) are very seldom used by our English clergy, as modes of conveying religious instruction; and this, we imagine, is a defect. There is no where to be found a more profound ignorance of sacred truth, than among the inferior ranks of people, in and near to the metropolis. They want not pleas enough for absenting themselves from the public ordinances of the gospel, and when they do attend they are not likely to be much benefited by the polish of rhetoric, or the acuteness of metaphysical investigation. They cannot follow the ingenious reasonings of a learned divine, though all the divisions of a concise and difficult text: their talents rather require, that a large portion of scripture be laid before them, and explained in the easiest and most familiar manner. This method, we think, would be followed, with very happy effects. The bold, the interesting, and yet plain and entertaining narrations and doctrines of holy writ, might be handled so as to arrest the attention, and of consequence, improve the mind. If a different

mode be pursued, we shall often see men retiring from church only amused with the sound of unintelligible truths,—unintelligible, because too subtle and refined; when with a little condescension on the side of their pastor, they might have gone home confirmed in many wavering opinions, and enriched with many useful sentiments.

This work consists of eighteen lectures; in which are exhibited the interesting lives of those venerable men, Adam, Cain, Abel, Enoch, Noah, Melchisedec, and Abraham. There is also instituted in two separate lectures, a comparison between Adam, our Saviour, and Noah. Indeed in that which treats of Melchisedec, and in several others, the author shows wherein the person described, resembled the blessed Jesus; using none but evangelical lights in forming his resemblances.

The first lecture is an introductory one. The author begins it with a very copious and engaging enumeration "of the various methods which have been employed to convey useful knowledge to mankind." He then says, "the holy scriptures possess an acknowledged superiority over all other writings, in all the different kinds of literary composition. And in none more than in "that species of historical composition which is called biography." If unaffected ease; if simplicity, perspicuity and sublimity both of diction and of thought, can determine the excellence of the composition, the author is most certainly right. There is one circumstance more which confirms his assertion, that is truth—truth, with which the oracles of the true God can never dispense: and through want of which, the highest exploits of the most distinguished characters are often debased in the eye of soberness and virtue.

The doctor arriving at the object of his discourse, purposes to shew, that biography is a more eligible mode of conveying instruction than general history. We readily concur with his opinion, if he meant only religious instruction. The reason of the fact is, the reader beholds in the lives which he studies, a variety of motives and consequent actions, together with the happy or destructive effects these produce, and thence has an opportunity of applying them to himself, and confirming his mind in habits of piety and rectitude. The doctor goes on with observing that "the professed purpose of history is to represent men, and things as they really are; and that this end is most certainly attained, when our attention is confined to a particular object."

He favours us with three different illustrations of this position. To the lovers of speculation,

speculation, and external inanimate nature the first will appear beautiful; to the lovers of society, and the fair, the last will be found grateful.

The author subjoins, "Every man sits down to write, whether of ages past or present; of characters near and remote; with a bias upon his mind which he naturally endeavours to communicate to his reader. All men have their favourite periods, courses, characters and antipathies; which, of course, they strive to embellish, to support, to recommend, &c."

This is indeed the general character of human nature. An honest man, will however, publish his opinions only to rescue truth from obscurity, or misinterpretation. He may, it is true, have his favourite periods, and he may be allowed to select his characters; but then he will admit of no causes except such as are real; he will be influenced by no antipathies except such as point at ignorance, falsehood, or vice.

Dr. Hunter next proceeds to make some very just, and pertinent observations on the practice of an ancient historian recording speeches of heroes, which the heroes themselves perhaps never thought of delivering, or if they did, were not capable of composing. He also adverts to the modern practice of delineating characters: and remarks how very uninteresting the knowledge of profane history is to the bulk of christians. With regard to the delineating of character in history, we think there is on that head, much room for improvement. For, instead of concluding the detail with such a delineation, the writer ought most undoubtedly to make it a preface to his narration. To do so would be to follow a natural dictate; and there is no doubt, but such a foretaste of the work would enable the reader to peruse it with much more pleasure and advantage.

The next thing that presents itself in the discourse is a warm encomium on the sacred writings, and a serious and sensible exhortation to his audience, "To look well to their own ways, and to remember that though their lives may not be sufficiently splendid to furnish materials for history, yet, they are of importance to themselves, their families, their friends, their country, and their God."

#### *Lecture II. History of Adam.*

Our author sets out with remarking how very interesting it must be to men, to review the history of the venerable father of their race. He ingeniously observes that when God created the inanimate and irrational part of nature, he seemed to do it without the least hesitation, but when he

came to create man, he seemed to pause, to reason with himself, and to look around for a model by which to form him. "And God said, let us make man in our own image, &c. Gen. i. 26."

With regard to Adam's condition in Paradise before the creation of Eve, the author is of opinion that although all the charms of external nature were displayed to his sight in their highest perfection, and although every living creature was gentle and obsequious, yet his happiness was incomplete through want of a proper companion. Now the scripture does not exhibit one sign of dissatisfaction; the only foundation for the opinion is this, "And the Lord said it is not good that the man should be alone;" by which the Almighty most probably meant that it was not agreeable to the end for which he was made that he should continue to be alone.

For if we take notice that on the sixth day the whole irrational tribe, and man himself were created; that it was that very day on which Adam was put into the garden of Eden to keep it and dress it, and admonished to beware of the fatal tree; that on the same day every living thing was made to pass in review before him, and to receive its name, from the knowledge of its peculiar disposition, and nature, which Adam had that very day received from his Maker; and farther, that the inconceivable succession of new ideas which he had just received must certainly have very much engaged his attention—if we take notice of all these things, we shall not be disposed to think that Adam was, as yet, much taken up about a kindred companion.

The author continuing his narrative comes to that disastrous event the fall. When the serpent began his premeditated attack on human happiness "He dreaded a repulse from the superior firmness of the man; but succeeded by applying his art to a principle in the woman which has often proved fatal to thousands of her daughters, curiosity."

The author thinks it probable that sacrifice was instituted immediately upon the withdrawing of the unfortunate pair from Paradise:—in order to keep alive their hopes of the promise, that the seed of the woman should "bruise the head of the serpent."

The next thing in order is that fatal catastrophe the death of Abel; the sad effects of which on the feelings and consciences of his wretched parents; the author well describes both here, and in a subsequent lecture.

We are now come to a passage which will entertain our readers so much, and give them so just an idea of the author's open, benevolent, liberal manner of thinking, and, we may add, of conversing, that we cannot help transcribing it. "Let me take occasion, thirdly, from that institution which God designed for the completion of human happiness in a state of innocence, and for the mutual assistance and comfort of the sexes in their fallen condition, to censure and condemn that spirit and practice of celibacy, which is one of the crying vices of our own age and country, and is equally inimical to religion, good morals, public spirit, and human comfort. He who says, or lives as if he thought, that it is good for man to be alone, gives the lie to his Maker, sins against the constitution of his nature, dishonours his parents, defrauds another of one of the justest rights of humanity, and in a case too where it is impossible so much as to complain, and exposes himself to commit offences against society, not to be mentioned in this place.

"In truth, celibacy is a vile compound of avarice and selfishness, which would sin pass upon the world for prudence and self-denial; and the state of our country at present, in this respect, looks as if a single state, as in catholic countries, were established by a law, but that the laity, not the clergy, were bound by it. But alas, I am only furnishing matter for a little conversation. There must be more virtue, religion, and good sense among the young men of the age, before this crying evil be remedied."

*Lectures III. and IX. Adam and Noah compared with Christ.*

Such comparisons have frequently been drawn by men of a pious turn of mind. And where zeal is tempered with discernment and reason, the practice may be continued, both to the enquirer's amusement, and to his advancement in religious knowledge. For it implies a diligent search into the scriptures; and that must be a very enlightened, or, a very obdurate heart indeed, that is incapable of being meliorated by such an exercise. "Some with more zeal and honesty, than wisdom and truth, have laboured to discover and establish a resemblance between our blessed Lord and those who were types of him, in every the minutest circumstance of their lives." But guarding ourselves against every thing like a forced construction and application of scripture; without hunting after fanciful resemblances, which tend to weaken and impair the truth, instead of strengthening and supporting it; we will

endeavour carefully to point out and improve those which actually exist." The resolution was a good one, but we are not so clear that the author has always kept it; whether, indeed, it is possible for a man to sit down and form a long detail of scriptural resemblances between any two persons, some of which shall not be fanciful. Many of the circumstances which are employed in such attempts belong in some degree to every man; and whether they were intended to prefigure something future is uncertain. There is one similitude now in our eye, which we think is formed with much ingenuity; and it is so natural and striking, and carries along with it such strong marks of foresight and design, that we do not scruple to give it a place: we mean that which is instituted between the ark and certain incidents in our Saviour's life. Detached circumstances of it follow. "The plan of the ark was formed in the eternal mind long before it was communicated to Noah—believers were chosen of God in Christ before the foundation of the world. The awkward look, and clumsy construction of the ark, so excited the derision of mankind, that they called it Noah's folly, and would not enter into it. The cross was to the Jews a stumbling block, and to the Greeks foolishness: there was no other mean of safety devised for the antediluvian world but repairing to the ark: neither was there salvation in any other but Jesus Christ; for there was no name given under heaven by which they could be saved but his holy name only."

We are afterwards informed that the spirit which passed over the earth, and assuaged the waters of the deluge, points out to us the power of the divine spirit which "in the beginning moved upon the face of the deep?" and there is a close resemblance in the operation to be sure. But as we have hitherto been using the events of earlier times to prefigure those of latter times, why invert the order here? why not as well say, "That the spirit which in the beginning moved upon the face of the deep, prefigured the spirit which assuaged the waters of the flood?" Since it would have been a more consistent and fully as just a procedure.

We are far from intending this as a reflection on the author's discernment. Nay, we are sensible, that in so long a discourse, on so nice a subject, such aids, trivial as they may be thought, cannot be dispensed with. We extol the pious zeal which such attempts demonstrate: and we are of opinion, that the author has shewn much judgment and taste in his selection of texts to support his resemblances.

*Lectures IV. and V. History of Cain and Abel.*

"Pious and contemplative," says the author, "Abel tends his flock, while Cain, more worldly, betakes himself to husbandry." Now we have our doubts whether the choice of occupations flowed from these causes. We do not know that Cain inherited more of the natural corruptions of his parents than Abel: nor does it at all appear that husbandry was more profitable than the keeping of flocks. At first view it must have appeared otherwise. Cain was a more ingenious man than his brother, and it is to be supposed that he would look about for objects on which to exercise his ingenuity. He was, indeed, a more wicked man; but that circumstance confirms the truth of an observation which is frequently made, that men of the greatest talents, very often have the greatest failings. Expelled from Paradise, the cravings of appetite, and the inclemencies of the sky would solicit immediate attention. This would of course lead to the cultivation of some mechanical arts which were nearly allied to husbandry: and as Cain was the elder brother, it is reasonable to suppose that he would first qualify himself for the practice of such arts. The inferior animals, in the mean time would provide for themselves: and the idea of domesticating and keeping a sufficient number of them together, might in due time be allotted to Abel. We should therefore imagine, that Cain's occupation was not determined by his dispositions; but rather that his dispositions were a good deal influenced by his occupation; which being tedious and fatiguing, and yielding a distant and uncertain emolument, would naturally tend to sour the temper, and to blunt and depress the feelings. Perhaps too, the partiality shown to a first born child (which the author has somewhere hinted at) might prevent habits of reflection from growing up in his mind.

With regard to Abel the author has very justly observed, that his piety and goodness might arise from the peculiarities of his employment. The shepherd's life would afford retirement, and leisure for contemplation. The vigilance and care which it behoved him to bestow on his innocent and dependent charge, would awaken his feelings to tenderness and sympathy; and his own prosperity and success, and the plenty with which his increasing flocks were constantly supplied, would teach him gratitude, and a perfect confidence in that kind providence, which makes the lilies of the valley to smile, which decketh the plain with refreshing verdure; and fed both the fowls of the air, and the beasts of the field.

With regard to the population of the world at the death of Abel, there can be nothing said with certainty. The reasonings of the author quoted by Dr. Hunter are fair; the only exception to them is, that he makes Cain and Abel marry much sooner than any of the antediluvians are said to have done: but that was not impossible: "Encrease and multiply" was the command of God. But supposing that there was not then in the world a single being but the parents and their son, still Cain's fears are justifiable. God had said that the earth should be replenished by Adam and Eve: Cain knew that, and a guilty conscience is never without apprehension.

*Lecture VI. History of Enoch.*

The doctor takes this occasion to remark that Enoch's transition was a type and the first too of the resurrection of the body. He thinks, that one of the final causes of longevity in the antediluvian world was to transmit the wonders of creation, and the covenants which God made with man with more certainty to posterity; by making them pass through the mouths of but a few: for at that time there were no written records. He expatiates at considerable length on the moral and religious character of Enoch: and concludes his history with this maxim, "That those lives which deserve most to be had in remembrance, are most easily recorded, and consist of fewest articles." In general this is the case. The life of Enoch, certainly did consist of a very few articles, and we think it our duty here to remark, that great praise is due to the author for the invention he has shewn in this discourse, and in that which treats of Melchizedec. The particulars recorded of these two men are very few. He has notwithstanding contrived to make the chain of narrative regular and firm, by help of a fancy abundantly chaste. He has for enlarged and ornamented the little field that was assigned him, that one can now range in it with freedom and delight.

*Lectures VII. and VIII. History of Noah.*

The author is of opinion that the female descendants of Cain must have seduced the sons of Seth, by the allurements of dress and music, as both the ornamental arts, and that of music were in the family of Cain. The issue of these connections is generally supposed to have been the giants mentioned in Genesis vi. They are described as men of uncommonly large stature: but it would have been more proper to have described them as men of large overgrown appetites. It does not appear that

that these giants were the issue of such intermarriages; the issue of them are called mighty men, and men of renown, that is, potent robbers and notorious plunderers. The giants, in all probability, were the male descendants of Cain, and his female descendants, he takes it, were giantesses; that is to say, women of extravagant desires, insatiable appetites, and inextinguishable lusts.

Dr. Hunter is the first man who has ventured to assert a truth which is so very evident, that one is astonished how commentators could have suffered their implicit faith to conceal it from them so long. They generally affirm that the ark was 120 years in building; but the bible, and Dr. Hunter make it evident, that the ark was completed within 50 years.

The burthen of the ark was 42413 tons. In describing the terror, and perturbation of mind which mankind must have experienced, at the mighty catastrophe, the author says: "To fill up the measure of their misery they perish in sight of a place of security which they cannot reach; they perish with the bitter remorse of having despised and rejected the means of escape when they had them in their power; like the rich man in hell, whose torment was grievously augmented by the sight of Lazarus afar off in the bosom of Abraham."

(To be continued.)

To the Editor.

Sir,

THE infidelities of the fair sex have, for some time, been the chief topics of conversation in the polite world; and, indeed the numerous suits for crim. con. subsequent separations and divorces, have afforded sufficient grounds for these animadversions. But let us for a moment enquire if nothing can be said in defence of the ladies, at least to palliate their conduct.

In our present state of refinement, matrimony is considered as nothing more than an union either for interest or family alliance; the idea of love is no longer annexed to it; and if a man were weak enough to acknowledge that the amorous passion had any way influenced him in the choice of a wife, he would be laughed at by all his acquaintance, and held up as the butt of ridicule in every circle where the ton was supposed to prevail. Even the elopements to the other side of the Tweed, however apparently the effects of fondness and irresistible affection, will, upon closer inspection, be found in general to have no other basis than lucre: an heiress, or a girl of fortune, is easily imposed upon by

a man of address, and the very idea of a trip to Scotland intoxicates her with romantic notions of celestial bliss, that can only be conferred by the assistance of the farrier of Greta Green.

If we dismiss the runaways from the list of fond lovers, and so they are generally pronounced in despite of orthography, we may fairly conclude, that the regular matches are not, as Swift observed, in one of his punical humours, made in heaven. No; the god Mammon, instead of Cupid, usually presides at these nuptials. Now let us remark the natural consequences. Three weeks, at most, constitute a modern honey-moon, for they are shorter by far than lunar months; and a calendar year, in point of nuptials, is quite unfashionable, and accordingly exploded.

The new style being thus introduced, agreeable to the etiquette of St. James's, separate beds, at the close of this epocha, usually take place. My lord, for we will by this time suppose him coroneted, if not cornuted, has to support his dignity, and to preserve his pretensions to the character of a Bon Vivant, taken a first rate impure into keeping, to blazon the honours of his folly.

If this picture of modern Hymen is not over-coloured, can we be surprized at perceiving her ladyship, in the back ground, amusing herself, *pour passer le tems dans l'absence de my lord, son cher mari,* with her friseur, or her poulion? No.

"Nature, is nature, Lælius,

Let the wise say what they will."

But the ladies have other grounds for plausible excuses in breaking the marriage vow, than even those already mentioned. Master Billy Butterfly is taught from his cradle, by his dear mama, to preserve the whiteness of his hands, and the softness of his complexion; he is sent to school, not to disturb the brilliance of his eyes with Greek particles, or Hebrew roots—but to learn to dance, and fence, and ride the great horse. Thus initiated in polite literature, and trained in polite vices by example, he starts upon the horizon of fashionable life, and a cara sposa is soon fixed upon for him. The unfortunate connubial victim finds in her nominal husband, an emaciated subject, for the minister of those joys which the hymenial bed had promised her. Disgusted at disappointment, and convinced of her supposed help-mate's dissipations and debaucheries, she seeks relief where it is

N O T E.

\* To pass away the time in the absence of my lord, her dear husband.

C.

offered

offered her; detection probably ensues, and a separate maintenance, as likely follows. Does this sketch, which presents itself almost every day, afford no apology for female frailty?

Again, Avaro has rusticated in a college, or plodded in the alley, for thirty years, and set at defiance, for that time, every thought of matrimony, as pernicious to his welfare. He emerges from obscurity, when he has obtained a good living, or got a plumb. He meets at Bath, or some other watering place, a young lady, in the bloom of youth, with all the Loves and Graces wantoning about her. Struck with such charms, Avaro finds there is something in the lovely sex that can tempt even seventy to commit the sin of matrimony. He intercedes with her relations, and they prevail with her to comply. Seventy and seventeen were never destined to meet in the vortex of Hymen. Nature revolts at the thought, and such a sacrifice of youth and beauty calls for justice.

“Fiat Justitia, ruet Cælum.”

Say, ye sage council of Doctors Commons, if this has not been a case in point, in despite of your legal determination, and profound decision. Yet the unfortunate female has been branded with infamy, whilst her decrepid husband hops about with horns and honour.

If, Sir, after having impartially considered in what disagreeable situations a woman may be thrown, by taking the too fatal leap of matrimony, we cannot, in a great degree, exculpate her for any infidelities she may commit, we shall probably be pronounced of the number of husbands who came under the three descriptions just pourtrayed. To these might be added the incorrigible gamester, who constantly devotes his vigils to seven's the main; the inebriate monster, who reels to bed at six in the morning; to snore out his affections in the most delectable accents of intoxication. For the present, I shall drop the pen, as a gauntlet, to those who dare step forward as the champions of such male candidates for matrimony as I have here depicted. I promise to avow the challenge whenever they come forward.

In the mean while, I remain,

Your constant reader,

An Occasional Correspondent.

*An Account of a Pamphlet, entitled,  
“Oppression unmasked, being a Narrative of  
the Proceedings in a Case between a great  
Corporation, and a little Fishmonger.”*

**T**HIS Pamphlet is extremely interesting to every individual in the Kingdom,

as it relates to the Customs demanded and taken for Fish brought to the public Markets for sale. Some of these Customs have been pronounced *illegal* in his Majesty's Courts of Justice; yet the great Corporation alluded to in the Pamphlet still continue to levy them. Why the Author did not boldly tell the world, who the Corporation is that his Narrative relates to, we know not; as there is nothing in his work that is libellous, or reprehensible. So far from it, it is written in the most decent and temperate manner possible; and, as far as we can judge, seems to be founded on the most public-spirited Principle, that of endeavouring to abolish the levying of such Tythes and Customs on a commodity greatly used in all families as Fish, as not warranted by the Laws of the Land. The style of this work is peculiarly chaste, the sentiments are highly patriotic, and the humour, in some parts that would admit of it, *Cervantic* and *Sbandean*. Our readers must surely be gratified in the perusal of some Extracts from this Piece; as it is not sold by the Booksellers, but distributed gratis to particular Gentlemen.

The work opens in the following spirited manner.

“Ye generous friends to humanity! who hear not unmoved the piercing cries of distress, or the sufferings of the numerous poor, from the tyrannical hands of lawless power; who see those of your fellow-creature, whom Providence has placed in the inferior stations of life, toil, and sweat, and groan, and bleed to procure delicacies and luxuries for the enjoyment of the great and wealthy; lend me your attention. I sing not the fabled woes of royalty or love to a weeping audience: to an audience that would laugh at real distress; but I have a scene to paint, a tale to tell, *drawn from the life*. I have a tale to tell, that though highly affecting and melancholy, in some respects, is in others instructive and entertaining; and as it may be productive of noble effects, by exciting a spirit of indignation against much-abused authority, and calling forth public-spirited citizens, who are of congenial souls with the person I write of, to unite in a virtuous opposition to the demands of power without right—I repeat the words, though tyranny may threaten and magistracy stand aghast—to unite in a *virtuous opposition to the demands of power without right*;—on these accounts, it would be imprudent, it would be criminal to sit a silent spectator of the wrongs inflicted by a few haughty despots, on the numberless objects of their vengeance.

ance. It would be criminal to suppress a narrative, in which every individual in the kingdom is highly interested. Indeed, I know of no possible case, that can more immediately affect the community at large. The importance of *Fisheries* every mariner, every wise kingdom well knows; and the case I have to relate—though it happened in Utopia—affects the Fisheries of Ireland in the most sensible manner. The Fisheries, however it may appear, on a superficial view, in no small degree regulate the price of all kinds of provisions; for all provisions, like all the links of a great chain, hang and depend on each other. As fish is the great commodity of Ireland, and the liberal and all bounteous Author of nature, the Giver of all good gifts, has, in inexhaustible profusion, sent them to our very doors; we should be cautious not to suffer so great, so munificent a present, to be rejected, or abused. We should prevent its being loaded with heavy imposts, beyond what such a commodity will naturally bear: But we should be particularly careful to prevent its being charged with imposts and taxes *illegally*; with imposts and taxes, that are neither founded on equity, nor authorized by the legislature. If any man, or set of men, however high in power, or great in opulence, however dignified with titles, or clothed with the ensigns of authority, will demand and receive taxes, not granted by Parliament; such man, or set of men, violates the constitution, and ought to be resisted. To levy money on the subject, without authority of Parliament, I brought a Monarch to the block; and to levy money from the members of any calling or profession, under the appellation of tax, tythe, custom, or impost, however warranted by the bye-laws of a corporation, or founded on prescription, is an offence of the highest magnitude, and deserving of the severest punishment. A corporation, it is true, may make laws for the regulation of its own body; and those laws are binding on its members, if they are not repugnant to the constitution and the laws of the land, and if they are previously approved by the Lord Chancellor and Judges: but laws, made by a corporation to levy money, under any name or title whatever, are in their very nature null and void. Laws of this kind are an infringement of the rights of Parliament. Parliament alone can tax the people. Parliament alone is competent to judge of the commodity proper to be taxed, to what extent it ought to be taxed, and how long the tax shall continue. Parlia-

ment cannot delegate to a corporation, a right to tax the public. That right is incommunicable. Parliament itself is but a delegated body; and Members of Parliament, forming an aggregate or collective body, and being but trustees for the public, cannot assign over those rights they derive from the people. I repeat therefore my former assertion, that any tax, whether called custom, toll, tribute, impost, due, demand, tythe, or what is its right name, *Imposition*, that is put on any commodity, by a corporate body, without authority of Parliament, is illegal, unjust, and ought not to be paid. I will go farther. I will dare to assert, that all those who *impose*, who *collect*, and who *pay* such tax are alike reprehensible. The one party betray the trust reposed in them; and the other give up their birthright, by submitting to shameful extortions."

These are just and patriotic reflections, well worthy the attention of every one; and such as must excite the reader's curiosity, to peruse the Narrative to which they are an exordium. This Narrative is then given as follows.

"In the kingdom of Utopia, and metropolis of the same name (a City about the size of Dublin; and not unlike it in the nature of its government by a Lord Mayor and Corporation; but more nearly resembling it in its *grievances, nuisances, and exactions*, which are every day complained of, but never attended to, or removed) there lived an honest Fishmonger, called Nicholas, who had been for many years owner of some fishing boats, that were daily employed in conveying fish, caught on the different coasts of the kingdom, to a fish-market in the metropolis; and for which boats he received a yearly bounty from the Senate. This Nicholas acted also as factor for several of his friends, who sent him fish on commission; and for that purpose he occupied a standing in the market, where he exposed the fish to sale.

"In Utopia every car-load of fish, brought to town, was subject to a toll, or custom, to the Prætorian Body (answering to the Corporation of the City of Dublin) which was demanded and taken by persons appointed by the Prætor, (or Lord Mayor, or *Lord for a year*;) at different toll-houses, at the *entrance of the City*. This toll, or custom, was constantly submitted to, and paid by Nicholas, and others of his calling, being founded, for aught they knew, on justice. But as all authority is liable to abuse, the persons who acted under the Prætor,

or Lord for a year, extorted sums of money, *exclusive* of this toll, or custom, from the persons who brought their fish cars to the *market gate*; and most exorbitant they were, being no less than *one shilling* for every car load of eels and salmon, and *six-pence* for every load of other fish; though the City Docket mentions, that *two-pence* only shall be paid at the toll-house; and says not a single word about paying any customs at the *market gate*. Now, considering the immense quantity of fish brought to that great Metropolis, the money exacted by this *second tax* amounted to a very large annual sum. These extortions were sometimes demanded under the plausible name of *customs*, and at other times under that of *tythes*. The City officers demanded also a *weekly rent* from every person that sold fish in the market. The exact sum I cannot now recollect, but am pretty confident it was above *six times* more than they were legally entitled to by the City Schedule, or Docket.

"Now Nicholas, being a man of spirit, determined not to sit down tamely, and acquiesce inconsiderately, with the many demands made on him, and which greatly enhanced the prices of the commodities he dealt in; as the higher and oftner any kind of provisions is taxed, the dearer must it come at last to the purchaser: He therefore waited on the most eminent counsel in the city, to know whether such demands for customs and tythes were legal, or whether they were mere impositions and extortions practised by the officers, to augment the City revenues, or fill their own pockets. The counsel (no less than three of whom were at the head of their profession) assured him, they were firmly persuaded, that the demands made on him were *illegal*; that they were manifest, were shameful *extortions*.

"On receiving this information, Nicholas determined on the part he had to act; and therefore, on being again applied to by the officers, he resolutely refused complying with their demands, which he told them, he was advised were illegal.

"In consequence of this, in March, 1768—for it was so long ago that he first began to oppose illegal power—he was summoned to the City Forum (answering to our court of Conscience) by a fellow, who said he had an authority from a certain baron and the city, to receive the customs, and rents, as he termed them, of the Fish Market: And a warrant being granted by the presiding magistrate of this unconscientious court, poor Nicholas was obliged to pay the sum of ten shillings and

three pence halfpenny, though convinced it was in his own wrong:

"In December following he was treated in the same manner. He was again summoned, and a warrant issued against him; and on his refusing to pay the sum awarded, was sent to prison, and detained there till he had paid the uttermost farthing.

"Wishing to discover on what authority these sums were demanded and enforced, he applied at the proper office for a docket, or schedule, of the tolls and customs of the city; which, it seems, is a printed list of them, published by the direction of the prætorian body, or corporation; but the officer, knowing for what use it was wanted, and that a perusal of it would immediately discover the illegality of any second tax at the Fish-market, refused it. Nicholas, therefore, applied for, and procured one elsewhere; and took the opinion of two very learned sages in the law, at Utopia—sages, that were in as great repute there, for legal knowledge, as counsellors John Fitzgibbon and Stephen Ratcliffe are here—whether the prætorian body had any right to the additional duties they had obliged him to pay? Both these sound lawyers gave it as their opinion, "That the proceedings of the persons claiming those tolls were illegal; that they had no legal right to the tolls themselves; that the tolls paid at the city gates were in full for all duties laid on the fish brought to the market; that any second or third tax laid on fish, under the name of customs or tythes, when they were brought to the Fish-Market, were absolute impositions and extortions; and that such unjust demands and additional duties ought by no means to be paid."

"These opinions, from such high authority, and so consonant to those Nicholas had before taken, induced him to summon the person who had before summoned and arrested him, for a re-hearing of the cause; when that person was called upon to produce the title or authority, under which he alledged to have been empowered; but none such could be, or did he produce, or shew any kind of legal right the prætorian body had to levy the customs and tythes they had extorted. Could he have produced the least shadow of authority for his conduct, we may be sure he would have done it. The contest would then have been at an end. The counsel now again recommended to Nicholas, not to pay any tythes or customs in future; and advised him to dissuade all others who brought fish to market, from paying any more than the tolls at the entrance

entrance of the city, being all the tax the fish were subject to.

"No farther demand was made on him, either for custom, tythe, or rent till October, 1773, when he was proccessed to the areopagus (a court similar to our civil bill court) for near ten pounds, alledged to be due from him for rent of his standing in the market; but no demand was then made for custom or tythe; apparently, from a conviction how little the prætorian body, or corporation, was legally entitled to it.

"Nicholas took defence to the process, employing a learned counsellor to defend his cause; who, with abilities resembling those of our Caldbeck, proved to the satisfaction of the court, that the prætorian body had no sort of right or title to the sum demanded for rent of the standing. After a full hearing therefore, the process was disallowed on the merits, with costs.

"Here (continues the narrative) was a glorious victory obtained over the prætorian body.—Eminent counsel, nay the court of areopagus, in which presided a learned judge—a judge not inferior to a Bradstreet! decided in favour of Nicholas, against the unjust, the unfounded claims of his adversaries. Who now would not have thought that all his troubles were at an end? Who would not imagine, that the prætorian body would have had the modesty to acquiesce in the upright decision of the court? Who would surmise that, arraigning the integrity and wisdom of the judge, they would dispute his judgment; and, still persevering in the paths of litigation, continue their vexatious claims?

"For some time indeed, Nicholas had a respite; while those of his own business, who had sat silent spectators of the affair, were still exposed to the extortions he had opposed, and continued with a criminal passiveness to submit to them.

"Many further vexatious and troublesome proceedings ensued; which (says the author) though they fully prove the unrelenting vengeance of the magistrates against Nicholas, and their fixed resolution to ruin him, if they could; yet, as foreign to our purpose, and tiresome to our readers, we omit the account of.

"On the 7th of Jan. 1783, the lawless and outrageous proceedings were renewed, a Man, *Eager* for mischief, came with his ragged associates; to whom he had joined a brother officer, a vile licitor, resembling our high constable; and with oaths and menaces, ordered Nicholas's man to bring his fish out of the market, which he refused doing, but, as was his

duty, went to his master, to acquaint him with what was going forward. On his return, he found these desperadoes had thrown the fish and boards into the street, and heard them declare they would set fire to them—whether to broil the fish for their dinner, or to destroy them, let the public judge. Nicholas, in the mean time, coming home, and hearing of these violent and illegal transactions, went to an *Utopian* scribe—a person similar to a Dublin Notary Public—to request him to attend and witness the proceedings. The scribe could not conveniently attend himself, but sent his clerk; and as Nicholas and he came to the market, the former ordered his servant to bring back his fish into the market, which had been thrown into the street, and demanded the officers authority for what they had done; to which they answered, that they acted by the directions of the Prætor, or *Lord for a Year*. They then again forcibly seized the fish, which had been gathered up, and with reiterated wantonness, again threw them into the street, though they were warned of the illegality of their conduct by the scribe's clerk.

"A few days after these riotous and lawless proceedings, still farther to vex and barras the little Fishmonger, a fellow, employed by some understrappers of the Prætorian body, or Corporation, came with a parier, to mend a hole in the pavement near his standing in the market; and to find stones for it, he ordered him to break up the pavement directly opposite to Nicholas's shop-door, on purpose to injure and distress him. Whilst this was doing, the fellow desired him to take his fish out of the market; who in reply, told him to mind his own business, and then went to his breakfast, leaving his fish in the care of his brother and servant boy: But before he had time to finish his breakfast, his boy came and informed him, that the fellows were going to throw his fish out of the market. On this information, he went there; and seeing them taking his fish away, demanded, "By what authority they did those things?" They answered, "by order of the Prætor and his officers." He told them, they were acting illegally, and dared them to produce the Prætor's authority in writing; but this they only laughed at, and continued their inhuman sport of throwing the fish out of the market into the street.

"Provoked to see himself thus treated, and his own and partners property destroyed, he took hold of several of these miscreants successively by the breast, and told them, that if there was law or justice

tice in Utopia, he would make them repent their daring and lawless actions.—For this slight opposition to ruffians in office, to the destroyers of his commodities by the bold hands of violence, he was afterwards indicted; many vexatious proceedings, attended with circumstances of unparalleled injustice, and its constant concomitant, heavy expence, were had against him; proceedings, which it were tedious to relate, and foreign to the main end of this narrative to insert in it. The bills were found, owing to dextrous management, against him; but notwithstanding this, on the day appointed for trial in the Court Imperial—answering to our King's Bench—conscious of the little foundation they had, no one appeared against him. However, such is the deficiency of the *Utopian* laws, he was obliged to pay above four pounds costs of court, exclusive of a fee to the lawyer he employed on the occasion; and without which fee, that makes, as Lewis, the Corrector of the Press, expresses it, in his *Candid Philosopher*, dumb men deal in *speaking tropes*, and blind men see the *goodness* of a *bad cause*, it were in vain to expect an *Utopian* law orator would plead either for wrong or right, for justice or injustice, or strive to bring honest men to the gallows, or save rogues from it.

“Words cannot express the mingled emotions which seized the breasts of the Prætor and his brethren of the Prætorian Body, at finding a resistance to their high wills. They had been accustomed to the most tame and abject submission paid to their dictates, whether legal or illegal, wife or otherwise. And now, to find themselves opposed in their arbitrary decrees by a *little Fishmonger*! by a man, forced to toil through life for a precarious subsistence for himself and family! by a man, whom their very officers were taught to look on with scorn! nay, by a man, who avowed, who gloried in the integrity of his intentions, and declared, it was the public good, that was the main-spring of his conduct! shame, vexation, rage, revenge, took possession of their souls, and fired their very brain!—They knew not what to do. They were plunged into a gulph, they could not get out of. They were stuck on the horns of a *dilemma*, that sorely pricked them; unable to find a better situation, and unresolved to quit their present one. In the torture of their souls, they had nearly resolved to *deviate into right*; but Hell's whole conclave forbade so *rash an act*!—In a word, they groaned with anguish; they cursed with fury; they wept

with rage; they laughed with madness!—At length, it was determined, that the Prætor himself should come from behind the curtain, and appear on the stage *in propria persona*.

“In pursuance of this resolution, on the 15th of January, 1783, the Prætor, clothed in the regalia of authority, armed with the ensigns of power, attended by low constables, a high constable, and a motley medley crowd of followers, with pitchforks, spears, staves, weapons of offence and defence, clubs to knock men down, and instruments to lick pigs, appeared in the *Fish-Market*!—At this auspicious, this important moment, it is said, that hogs grunted, and asses brayed, that cows calved, and goats consummated their loves: But this I vouch not for fact, nor think it material to this genuine history.—He then ordered his attendants, or *followers*, to seize poor Nicholas's fish, and throw them out of the market;—first, however, taking care to reserve the choicest cod for his own table; a prudential conduct, an *Utopian* Prætor, or *Lord for a year*, would be ashamed to be deficient in; most tenaciously observing the good old maxim, of having *quit in one's anger*. But thinking he had not yet done enough, and resolving to display the greatness of his might, he ordered also his followers to throw poor Nicholas along with his fish. Then, with a majestic march and haughty demeanour, unlike that of a *thief in a WARREN* (caught in the act of *stealing* rabbits) he departed from the Fish-Market, to perform another important act,—that of *dining* on the cod he had *made*.”

The work then concludes in the following bold and striking manner.

“I have thus selected, from an enormous mass of matter, and an innumerable quantity of facts, the most striking particulars of poor Nicholas's story. To mention the whole would be needless. They are all of the complexion of those I have related. They are a tissue of cruelty, tyranny and oppression that are nearly incredible—to us who live in *Dublin*. They exhibit a vindictive spirit, that would disgrace the most ferocious clan of *Indians*, or horde of *Tartars*. They prove to what a high degree barbarism may be carried in a civilized country. They shew the dreadful consequences of arming men with authority, who know not how to use it properly. They convey to us this useful lesson, that it is dangerous for private men, even in a good cause, to resist the encroachments of all grasping power.

"But (interrogates the author) must free men submit to be made slaves of? Must they kneel and crouch at the feet of their haughty masters? Must they submit to whatever impositions they please to lay on them?—No! human nature revolts at the thought. The voice of God, through the organs of man, cries out aloud, "Be virtuous; and in a good cause, be bold!"

"That good cause (says the Writer) I have placed before the world in as clear a manner as I am able, I have painted to them suffering virtue under oppression. I have shewn them Tyranny riding over the bodies of fallen innocents, that in vain implore pity, and beg to be treated according to law—Law! What have tyrants, what have robbers to do with law? Their will is the law; and their armed myrmidons are the enforcers of that law.—But I will declaim no more. I will come now seriously to the point I aim at; and I beg the attention of my countrymen in general to what I am going to propose.

"Though the scenes I have laid open happened in Utopia; though it is in Utopia, that a poor Fishmonger, in defence of his own and others rights, has entered into a contest with a great Corporation; yet Irishmen should not be unmoved at it. They are all, as citizens of the universe, interested in it. It is the characteristic, it is the glory of Irishmen, that they are as generous as brave. Let them then shew their generosity and bravery, by taking poor Nicholas's part; by seconding his upright intentions; and supporting him in his defence of *right* against *power*. Let them not look on his case, as the case of an individual, but as a great public cause, interesting to the whole community. Let them remember, that individuals, who boldly stand up for the rights of the public, are entitled to the *public support*. Aided by the generous and spirited Hibernians, he may crush that hydra, that would devour the very entrails of mankind; but without a public support, he must give up the unequal contest. Subscribe then liberally, my virtuous countrymen, in his behalf; and be assured, that whatever the sums may amount to, they shall be deposited in the National Bank, and faithfully applied in the *defence of the public rights*.

"The rod, formed of a number of twigs, may be broken with ease, if its component parts are divided, and separately attacked; but while those component parts are in *union* they are *irresistible*."

Such is the chief scope and design of *Edw. Mag. Jan. 1784*

this Pamphlet; which as it deserves, will certainly meet the approbation of every intelligent and worthy man. But there is another, and a greater Effect we think it must have, that of inducing the great Senate of the Nation to examine into the Matters here complained of, and to interpose their Authority, to prevent future Exactions and Impositions. To the Author therefore of this Pamphlet every Family in the Kingdom, and the proprietors of Fisheries and Dealers in Fish in particular, must hold themselves to be greatly obligated.

*Cecilia: Or, Memoirs of an Heiress: Concluded from our Mag. for September, 1783, Page 463.*

AT that particular period, when all thoughts of an union between young Delville and Cecilia seemed to be at an end, and a week of struggle with all her feelings had just elapsed, in her retirement at Mrs. Charlten's house in Suffolk, she received by the post the following letter from Mrs. Delville.

To Miss Beverley.

Bristol, Oct. 21.

My sweet young friend will not, I hope, be sorry to hear of my safe arrival at this place. To me every account of her health and welfare will ever be the intelligence I shall most covet to receive. Yet I mean not to ask for it in return: to chance I will trust for information, and I only write now to say I shall write no more.

Too much for thanks is what I owe you, and what I think of you is beyond all power of expression. Do not, then, wish me ill, ill as I have seemed to merit of you; for my own heart is almost broken by the tyranny I have been compelled to practise upon yours.

And now let me bid a long adieu to you, my admirable Cecilia. You shall not be tormented with a useless correspondence, which can only awaken painful recollections, or give rise to yet more painful new anxieties. Fervently will I pray for the restoration of your happiness, to which nothing can so greatly contribute as that wise, that uniform command, so feminine, yet so dignified, you maintain over your passions; which often I have admired, though never so feelingly as at this conscious moment, when my own health is the sacrifice of emotions most fatally unrestrained!

Send to me no answer, even if you have the sweetness to wish it. Every new proof of the generosity of your nature is to me but a new wound. Forget us, therefore, wholly. Alas! you have only

known us for sorrow! Forget us, dear and invaluable Cecilia, though ever, as you have nobly deserved, must you be fondly and gratefully remembered by Augusta Delville.

The attempted philosophy, and laboured resignation of Cecilia, this letter destroyed. The struggle was over, the apathy was at an end, and she burst into an agony of tears, which finding the vent they had long sought, now flowed unchecked down her cheeks, sad monitors of the weakness of reason opposed to the anguish of sorrow!

A letter at once so caressing, yet so absolute, forced its way to her heart, in spite of the fortitude she had flattered herself was its guard. In giving up Delville she was satisfied of the propriety of seeing him no more, and convinced that even to talk of him would be folly and imprudence; but to be told that for the future they must remain strangers to the existence of each other—there seemed in this a hardship, a rigour, that was insupportable!

'Oh, what,' cried she, 'is human nature! in its best state how imperfect! that a woman such as this, so noble in character, so elevated in sentiment, with heroism to sacrifice to her sense of duty the happiness of a son, whom with joy she would die to serve, can herself be thus governed by prejudice, thus enslaved, thus subdued by opinion!' Yet never, even when miserable, unjust or irrational; her grief was unmixed with anger, and her tears streamed not from resentment, but affliction. The situation of Mrs. Delville, however different, she considered to be as wretched as her own. She read, therefore, with sadness, but not bitterness, her farewell, and received not with disdain, but with gratitude, her sympathy. Yet, though her indignation was not irritated, her sufferings were doubled, by a farewell so kind, yet so despotic; a sympathy so affectionate, yet so hopeless.

In this first indulgence of grief which she had granted to her disappointment, she was soon interrupted by a summons down stairs to a gentleman.

She then put up her letter, and went into the parlour; and there, to her infinite amazement, beheld Mr. Albany.

'How little, Sir,' she cried, 'did I expect this pleasure!'

'This pleasure,' repeated he, 'do you call it? What strange abuse of words! What causeless trifling with honesty! Is language of no purpose but to wound the ear with untruths? Is the gift of speech only granted us to pervert the use of understanding? I can give you no

pleasure, I have no power to give it any one; you can give none to me: the whole world could not invest you with the means!'

'Well, Sir,' said Cecilia, who had little spirit to defend herself, 'I will not vindicate the expression, but of this I will unfeignedly assure you, I am at least as glad to see you just now, as I should be to see any body.'

'Your eyes,' cried he, 'are red, your voice is inarticulate! Young, rich, and attractive, the world at your feet; that world yet untried, and its falsehood unknown; how have you thus found means to anticipate misery? Which way have you uncovered the cauldron of human woes? Fatal and early anticipation! that cover once removed, can never be replaced; those woes, those boiling woes, will pour out upon you continually, and only when your heart ceases to beat, will their ebullition cease to torture you!'

'Alas!' cried Cecilia, 'shuddering, how cruel, yet how true!'

'Why went you,' cried he, 'to the cauldron! It came not to you. Misery seeks not man, but man misery. He walks out in the sun, but stops not for a cloud; confident he pursues his way, till the storm which, gathering, he might have avoided, bursts over his devoted head. Scared and amazed, he repents his temerity; he calls, but it is then too late! he runs, but it is thunder which follows him; Such is the presumption of man, such at once is the arrogance and shallowness of his nature! And thou, simple and blind! hast thou, too, followed whither fancy has led thee, unheeding that thy career was too vehement for tranquillity, nor missing that lovely companion of youth's early innocence, till, adventurous and unthinking, thou hast lost her for ever!'

In the present weak state of Cecilia's spirits, this attack was too much for her; and the tears she had just, and with difficulty restrained, again forced their way down her cheeks, as she answered, 'It is but too true,—I have lost her for ever!'

'Poor thing,' said he, while the rigour of his countenance was softened into the gentlest commiseration, 'so young!—looking too so innocent!—tis hard!—And is nothing left thee? no small remaining hope, to cheat, humanely cheat thy yet not wholly extinguished credulity?'

Cecilia wept without answering.

'Let me not,' said he, 'waste my compassion upon nothing; compassion is with me no effusion of affection; tell me, then, if thou deservest it, or if thy misfortunes

misfortunes are imaginary, and thy grief factitious?"

'Factitious,' repeated she, 'Good heaven!'

'Answer me, then, these questions, in which I shall comprise the only calamities for which sorrow has no controul, or none from human motives. Tell me, then, have you lost by death the friend of your bosom?'

'No?'

'Is your fortune dissipated by extravagance, and your power of relieving the distressed at an end?'

'No; the power and the will are I hope equally undiminished.'

'O, then, unhappy girl! have you been guilty of some vice, and bangs remorse thus heavy on your conscience?'

'No, no; thank Heaven, to that misery at least, I am a stranger!'

His countenance now again resumed its severity, and, in the sternest manner, 'Whence then,' he said, 'these tears; and what is this caprice you dignify with the name of sorrow? Strange wantonness of indolence and luxury! Perverse repining of ungrateful plenitude! Oh! hadst thou known what I have suffered!'

'Could I lessen what you have suffered,' said Cecilia, 'I should sincerely rejoice; but heavy indeed must be your affliction, if mine in its comparison deserves to be styled caprice!'

'Caprice!' repeated he, 'tis joy! 'tis ecstasy compared with mine! Thou hast not in licentiousness wasted thy inheritance! Thou hast not by remorse barred each avenue to enjoyment, nor yet has the cold grave seized the beloved of thy soul!'

'Neither,' said Cecilia, 'I hope, are the evils you have yourself sustained so irremediable?'

'Yes, I have borne them all!—have borne? I bear them still; I shall bear them while I breathe! I may rue them, perhaps, yet longer.'

'Good God!' cried Cecilia, shrinking, 'what a world is this! how full of woe and wickedness!'

'Yet thou, too, canst complain,' cried he, 'though happy in life's only blessing, innocence! Thou, too, canst murmur though stranger to death's only terror, sin! O, yet if thy sorrow is unspotted with guilt, be regardless of all else, and rejoice in thy destiny!'

'But who,' cried she, deeply sighing, 'shall teach me such a lesson of joy, when all within rises to oppose it?'

'I,' cried he, 'will teach it thee, for I will tell thee my own sad story. Then

wilt thou find how much happier is thy lot, then wilt thou raise thy head in thankful triumph.'

'O, no! triumph comes not so lightly! Yet if you will venture to trust me with some account of yourself, I shall be glad to hear it, and much obliged by the communication.'

'I will,' he answered, 'whatever I may suffer: to awaken thee from this dream of fancied sorrow, I will open all my wounds, and thou shalt probe them with fresh shame.'

'No, indeed,' cried Cecilia with quickness, 'I will not hear you, if the relation will be so painful.'

'Upon me this humanity is lost,' said he, 'since punishment and penitence alone give me comfort: I will tell thee, therefore, my crimes, that thou mayest know thy own felicity. Listen then to me, and learn what misery is! Guilt is alone the basis of lasting unhappiness; guilt is the basis of mine, and therefore I am a wretch for ever!'

Cecilia would again have declined hearing him, but he refused to be spared: and as her curiosity had long been excited to know something of his history, and the motives of his extraordinary conduct, she was glad to have it satisfied, and gave him the utmost attention.

'I will not speak to you of my family,' said he, 'historical accuracy would little answer to either of us. I am a native of the West Indies, and I was early sent hither to be educated. While I was yet at the University, I saw, I adored, and I pursued the fairest flower, that ever put forth its sweet buds, the softest heart that ever was broken by ill usage! She was poor and unprotected, the daughter of a villager; she was untaught and unpretending, the child of simplicity! But fifteen summers had she bloomed, and her heart was an easy conquest; yet, once made mine, it resisted all allurements to infidelity. My fellow students attacked her; she was assaulted by all the arts of seduction; flattery, bribery, supplication, all were employed, yet all failed; she was wholly my own; and with sincerity so attractive, I determined to marry her in defiance of all worldly objections.

The sudden death of my father called me hastily to Jamaica. I feared leaving this treasure unguarded, yet in decency could neither marry nor take her directly. I pledged my faith, therefore, to return to her, as soon as I had settled my affairs, and I left to a honest friend the inspection of her conduct in my absence.

'To leave her was madness; to trust

in man was madness! O hateful race! how has the world been abhorrent to me since that time! I have loathed the light of the sun, I have shrunk from the commerce of my fellow-creatures; the voice of man I have detested, his sight I have abominated!—but oh, more than all should I be abominated myself!

When I came to my fortune, intoxicated with sudden power, I forgot this fair blossom, I revelled in licentiousness and vice, and left it exposed and forlorn. Riot succeeded riot, till a fever, incurred by my own intemperance, first gave me time to think. Then was she revenged, for then first remorse was my portion: her image was brought back to my mind with frantic fondness, and bitterest contrition. The moment I recovered, I returned to England; I flew to claim her,—but she was lost! no one knew whither she was gone; the wretch I had trusted pretended to know the least of all; yet, after a furious search, I traced her to a cottage, where he had concealed her himself!

When she saw me, she screamed and would have fled; I stopt her, and told her I came faithfully and honourably to make her my wife. Her own faith and honour, though sullied, were not extinguished, for she instantly acknowledged the fatal tale of her undoing!

Did I recompense this ingenuousness? this unexampled, this beautiful sacrifice to intuitive integrity? Yes, with my curses! I loaded her with execrations, I reviled her in language the most opprobrious, I insulted her even for her confession! I invoked all evil upon her from the bottom of my heart! She knelt at my feet, she implored my forgiveness and compassion, she wept with the bitterness of despair,—and yet I spurned her from me!—Spurned?—let me not hide my shame! I barbarously struck her!—nor single was the blow!—it was doubled, it was reiterated!—Oh wretch, unyielding and unpitying!—where shall hereafter be clemency for thee!—So fair a form! so young a culprit! so infamously seduced! so humbly penitent?

In this miserable condition, helpless and deplorable, mangled by these savage hands, and reviled by this inhuman tongue, I left her, in search of the villain who had destroyed her; but, cowardly as treacherous, he had absconded. Repenting my fury, I hastened to her again; the fierceness of my cruelty shamed me when I grew calmer, the softness of her sorrow melted me upon recollection: I returned, therefore, to sooth her,—but again she was gone! terrified with expectation of insult, she hid herself from all

my enquiries. I wandered in search of her two long years to no purpose, regardless of my affairs, and of all things but that pursuit. At length, I thought I saw her—in London, alone, and walking in the streets at midnight. I fearfully followed her,—and followed her into a house of infamy!

The wretches by whom she was surrounded were noisy and drinking, they heeded me little,—but she saw and knew me at once! She did not speak, nor did I,—but in two moments she fainted, and fell.

Yet did I not help her; the people took their own measures to recover her, and when she was again able to stand, would have removed her to another apartment.

I then went forward, and forcing them away from her with all the strength of desperation, I turned to the unhappy sinner, who to chance only seemed to leave what became of her, and cried, From this scene of vice and horror let me yet rescue you! you look still unfit for such society, trust yourself, therefore, to me. I seized her hand, I drew, I almost dragged her away. She trembled, she could scarce totter, but neither consented nor refused, neither shed a tear, nor spoke a word, and her countenance presented a picture of affright, amazement, and horror.

I took her to a house in the country, each of us silent the whole way. I gave her an apartment, and a female attendant, and ordered for her every convenience I could suggest. I staid myself in the same house, but distracted with remorse for the guilt and ruin into which I had terrified her, I could not bear her sight.

In a few days her maid assured me the life she led must destroy her; that she would taste nothing but bread and water, never spoke, and never slept.

Alarmed by this account, I flew into her apartment; pride and resentment gave way to pity and fondness, and I besought her to take comfort. I spoke, however, to a statue, she replied not, nor seemed to hear me. I then humbled myself to her, as in the days of her innocence and first power, supplicating her notice, entreating even her commiseration! all was to no purpose; she neither received nor repulsed me, and was alike inattentive to exhortation and to prayer.

Whole hours did I spend at her feet, vowing never to arise till she spoke to me,—all, all, in vain! she seemed deaf, mute, insensible; her face unmoved, a settled despair fixed in her eyes,—those eyes that had never looked at me but with dove-like softness and complaisance! She sat

fat constantly in one chair, she never changed her dress, no persuasions could prevail with her to lie down, and at meals she just swallowed so much dry bread as might save her from dying for want of food.

'What was the distraction of my soul, to find her bent upon this course to her last hour! Quick came that hour, but never will it be forgotten! Rapidly it was gone, but eternally it will be remembered!

'When she felt herself expiring, she acknowledged she had made a vow, upon entering the house, to live speechless and motionless, as a penance for her offences!

'I kept her loved corpse till my own senses failed me,—it was then only torn from me,—and I have lost all recollection of three years of my existence!

Cecilia shuddered at this hint, yet was not surprised by it; Mr. Gosport had acquainted her he had been formerly confined; and his slowness, wildness, florid language and extraordinary way of life, had long led her to suspect his reason had been impaired.

'The scene to which my memory first leads me back,' he continued, 'is visiting her grave. Solemnly upon it I returned her vow, though not by one of equal severity. To her poor remains did I pledge myself, that the day should never pass in which I would receive nourishment, nor the night come in which I would take rest, till I had done, or zealously attempted to do some service to a fellow creature.

'For this purpose have I wandered from city to city, from the town to the country, and from the rich to the poor. I go into every house where I can gain admittance, I admonish all who will hear me, I shame even those who will not. I seek the distressed wherever they are hid, I follow the prosperous to beg a mite to serve them. I look for the dissipated in public, where, amidst their licentiousness, I check them. I pursue the unhappy in private, where I counsel and endeavour to assist them. My own power is small; my relations, during my sufferings, limiting me to an annuity; but there is no one I scruple to solicit, and by real I supply ability.

'O life of hardship and penance! laborious, toilsome and restless: but I have merited no better, and I will not repine at it. I have vowed that I will endure it, and I will not be forsworn.

'One indulgence alone from Time to Time I allow myself,—the music which my power to delight me even to rapture!

It quiets all anxiety, it carries me out of myself, I forget through it every calamity even the bitterest anguish.

'Now then, that thou hast heard me, tell me hast thou cause of sorrow?'

'Alas,' cried Cecilia, 'this indeed is a picture of misery to make my lot seem all happiness!'

'Art thou thus open to conviction?' cried he, mildly; 'and dost thou not fly the voice of truth? for truth and reproof are one.'

'No, I would rather seek it; I feel myself wretched, however inadequate may be the cause; I wish to be more resigned, and if you can instruct me how, I shall thankfully attend to you.'

'Oh yet uncorrupted creature!' cried he, 'with joy will I be thy monitor,—joy long untasted! Many have I wished to serve; all, hitherto, have rejected my offers; too honest to flatter them, they had not the fortitude to listen to me! too low to advance them, they had not the virtue to bear with me. You alone have I yet found pure enough not to fear inspection, and good enough to wish to be better. Yet words alone will not content me; I must also have deeds. Nor will your purse, however readily opened, suffice, you must give to me also your time and your thoughts; for money sent by others, to others only will afford relief; to lighten your own cares, you must distribute it yourself.'

'You shall find me,' said she, 'a docile pupil, and most glad to be instructed how my existence may be useful.'

'Happy then' cried he, 'was the hour that brought me to this country; yet not in search of you did I come, but of the mutable and ill-fated Belshild. Erring, yet ingenious young man! what a lesson to the vanity of talents, to the gaiety, the brilliancy of wit, is the sight of that green fallen plant! not sapless by age, nor withered by disease, but destroyed by want of pruning, and bending, breaking by its own luxuriance!'

'And where, Sir, is he now?'

'Labouring wilfully in the field, with those who labour compulsatorily; such are we all by nature, discontented, perverse and changeable; though all have not courage to appear so, and few, like Belshild, are worth watching when they do. He told me he was happy; I knew it could not be: but his employment was inoffensive, and I left him without reproach. In this neighbourhood I heard of you, and found your name was coupled with praise. I came to see if you deserved it; I have seen, and am satisfied.'

'You

'You are not, then, very difficult; for I have yet done nothing. How are we to begin these operations you propose? You have awakened me by them to an expectation of pleasure, which nothing else, I believe, could just now have given me.'

'We will work,' cried he, 'together, till not a woe shall remain upon your mind. The blessings of the fatherless, the prayers of little children, shall heal all your wounds with balm of sweetest fragrance. When sad, they shall cheer, when complaining, they shall sooth you. We will go to their roofless houses, and set them repaired; we will exclude from their dwellings the inclemency of the weather; we will clothe them from cold, we will rescue them from hunger. The cries of distress shall be changed to notes of joy: your heart shall be enraptured, mine, too, shall revive—Oh whither am I wandering? I am painting an Elysium! and while I idly speak, some fainting object dies for want of succour! Farewell; I will fly to the abodes of wretchedness, and come to you to-morrow to render them the abodes of happiness.'

He then went away.

This singular visit was for Cecilia most fortunately timed: it almost surprised her out of her peculiar grief, by the view which it opened to her of general calamity; wild, flighty and imaginative, as were his language and his counsels, their morality was striking, and their benevolence was affecting. Taught by him to compare her state with that of at least half her species, she began more candidly to weigh what was left with what was withdrawn, and found the balance in her favour. The plan he had presented to her of good works was consonant to her character and inclinations; and the active charity in which he proposed to engage her, re animated her fallen hopes, though to far different subjects from those which had depressed them. Any scheme of worldly-happiness would have sickened and disgusted her; but her mind was just in the situation to be impressed with elevated piety, and to adopt any design in which virtue humoured melancholy.

*History of Leonora Cleland; or, the Jealous Mother.*

(Continued from our Appendix of 1789, page 693.)

"OH my worthy father, said Williams, having somewhat recovered himself; if you knew how amiable the object of my passion is, you would pardon the violent effects of it." "The more

worthy the lady, I am certain (said the father) the more she would condemn your present rash resolves. If you think you have lost your mistress, endeavour to divert your thoughts from her; there is a noble field of glory now presents itself before you, for serving your king and defending your country."

Young Williams immediately caught the flame of ambition at these expressions of his father; "I will go, said he, and approve myself worthy of your esteem, and of her I love, or I will perish in the attempt: Without renouncing the tender passion, I will henceforward abjure all its weaknesses. But I conjure you to serve me with respect to Mrs. Cleland, and to gain the secret of her daughter's present situation." They embraced with tears in their eyes, and the old gentleman promised to do all in his power to afford his son the satisfaction he sought for.

In the interim, Mrs. Cleland being returned home, and hearing no mention made of Williams, revolved in her thoughts for some days the means of accomplishing her plan of vengeance. Leonora's being shut up in a convent only gratified her revenge in part, to complete it Williams was also to be her victim.

It happened that a young fellow in Mrs. Cleland's neighbourhood, had found means to obtain the permission of visiting her. By some strange fatality he had become desperately in love with her, and was very desirous to inspire her with the same passion. He was of a good family in the north; but had lately lost at play all his patrimony, and was obliged to be indebted to the generosity of his friends for a subsistence. Mrs. Cleland thought him a proper object to accomplish the sequel of her abominable design. She listened to his suit, and, at length, resolved to marry him if he undertook the task she had to point out to him.

In their next interview she opened her mind to him nearly as follows. "Mc-thinks, Sir, said she, I perceive from your attentions and assiduities towards me, that you do not view me in a disagreeable light. If I guess at your wishes, it depends upon yourself to accomplish them. My daughter has been dishonoured by a young fellow, and I am resolved to be revenged of him for the disgrace he has brought upon my family. The punishment I have in my power if you will but second me. Determine whether your passion for me has inspired you with fortitude sufficient to engage in this service."

Jack

Jack Wildfire, was so enraptured at having it in his power to obtain Mrs. Cleland's hand, that he immediately accepted of the commission, and vowed he should either fall a sacrifice to her just resentment, or that he would not survive the conflict. "Tell me but his name," he added, "and I will go in pursuit of him this instant." You will be surprised, resumed Mrs. Cleland, when I tell you the Name of this base seducer—he is no other than Williams," "Williams!" said he, with astonishment. "Even so," she replied. "After having carried off my daughter, and placed her out of my power of reaching her, he has returned back to save appearances, and make the world believe he had no hand in her elopement."

Wildfire, who knew Williams, began somewhat to relax from his first eagerness. "Madam, said he, is not justice open to you?" "Certainly," she replied, "I should have taken that course had I been in possession of evidences. In vain did I make the strictest enquiry if any one could give me the least insight into this treacherous affair—I could trace nothing that would be of service to me. Therefore, I have no other means left than to avenge the insult myself, or at least to guide the arm that will stand forth in my cause. You, Sir, I have fixed upon; and I repeat it, upon that condition, my hand and my whole fortune shall be yours."

These last words again roused Wildfire's ambition, and he promised that ere to-morrow's dawn he would go in search of their common enemy. After this promise he retired.

Mrs. Cleland passed a night of greater tranquillity than she had done for some time before. The hope of soon seeing her vengeance completed, calmed for some moments her impetuous and cruel soul.

The sun had scarce appeared above the horizon before Wildfire set forward in pursuit of Williams. He called in his way at Mrs. Cleland's, and she was already stirring, and no sooner saw him than she enquired what news? "I fly, Madam, to obey your commands," These words threw her into such extacy, that he hung her arms round his neck and tenderly embraced him, seemingly anxious of inflaming him still more in her cause, and it had the desired effect. Such is the influence of dangerous women, that we become their slaves, sacrificing friendship and every social tie, to their fatal passions. Wildfire rushing from her arms, seemed to fly upon the wings of love to certain victory.

Knowing Williams's great fondness of shooting, he thought, as the weather was so favourable for this sport, he should certainly meet him in his usual track. But, by some accident, Williams did not go out that morning. Wildfire fruitlessly waited near his house for several hours successively. At length, his patience being quite exhausted, he went into an adjacent public house, and wrote as follows.

"You have overwhelmed with shame and disgrace a family for whom I have a great esteem. It is with your blood that I must wash away this dishonour, of which I participate. I expect to meet you by eight o'clock at the end of your garden wall. I shall be alone."

When Williams received this billet, he was with his father, who opened it. "Heavens! what do I read," said the good old man: every thing conspires to rend my heart in pieces. Read, my son, and see if you are capable of being guilty of what you are accused." "No," father, replied Williams, I am calumniated—but my blood is required, and it must be spilt, a mother, unworthy of being such, has buried her daughter alive, but nothing less than my life can satisfy her, but this female monster's design is not yet accomplished. The wretch that is willing to lend his hand, may first experience the effects of mine, being guided by love and honour." "What do you talk of honour?" said his father; in what does it consist? Did it ever require us to cut one another's throats? more cruel than the most ferocious animals, man makes true glory consist in shedding the blood of his fellow creatures! Shocking and barbarous custom."

Young Williams, resolving to obey the mandate, made no reply, but seemed to acquiesce in his father's reasoning, in order to conceal his intention. "Your will, Sir, is my law; I feel that my soul which was animated with false glory, yields implicitly to your reasoning. It does more, it despises the offence, and pities the offender."

The air of sincerity with which this was expressed, imposed upon the old man, who embraced his son with great tenderness for yielding to his remonstrance; and young Williams, to complete the imposition, tore the billet in pieces and threw it into the fire.

Williams retired to his chamber earlier than usual, left by quitting the house whilst his father might see him, some suspicions might arise. The windows of his apartment were low, and he could easily let

let himself down, which he accordingly did.

It was scarce half past seven before he went to the spot of rendezvous, where he met Wildfire. "Come, Sir, let an explanation immediately take place, or some may come in search of me." Saying this he drew his sword, and his antagonist had only time to do the same, when they attacked each other with equal fury, and many lounges passed before either was wounded. Mr. Williams, who was not so athletic as his antagonist, began to faint with the fatigue; and he thought it necessary, in his present critical situation, to oppose artifice to strength, Williams laid himself entirely open; Wildfire deceived by this stratagem, flew violently at him, and exposed himself by his want of skill, which Williams profiting by, ran him through the body.

Williams had no sooner withdrawn his sword than he made a precipitate retreat towards the garden wall; but before he reached the Gate he was surrounded by four men in masks, who immediately seized and disarmed him, then blinded his eyes and put him into a chaise that was waiting in an adjacent wood.

Those kidnappers, who were employed by Mrs. Cleland, and were promised a considerable sum for executing her project, were to seize Williams in the manner just mentioned, in case he should prove victorious. The chaise had driven some miles before it stopped. During the time Williams could obtain no answer from two of the ruffians, who were in the chaise with him. At length they alighted at a handsome house at some distance from the Road, the avenue of which was a narrow lane. Here he was conducted to a dark room that resembled one of the cells in the Bastille, the aperture of a window only tended to make "darkness visible." The door was locked upon him, and he was left to meditate upon his impending fate.

A violent storm of hail, thunder and lightning arose, which gratified his melancholy; for, as Zanga says.

"Horrors now were not displeasing to him;"

and he said with the Moor,

"I like this rocking of the battlement—  
Rage on ye winds—burst clouds and  
waters roar.

You bear a just resemblance of my fortune,

And suit the gloomy habit of my soul."

Here we must leave the unfortunate, worthy young man for the present.

(To be continued.)

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from our Appendix for 1783, p. 707.)

IT was not at that time declared that they had received advice of the weakness of the garrison at Arcot, and that they proposed taking advantage of it by making an unexpected attack upon the fort. Captain Clive, accordingly, made a forced march of near twenty miles to Conjeveram, at which place the garrison of the pagoda surrendered without waiting for a second summons; and, in a few hours, the conjecture that had been entertained of the enemy's design was ascertained, advice being received that they were on full march towards Arcot. Captain Clive's troops were too greatly fatigued to pursue them instantly; but the succeeding day he followed them. Whilst they were on the road a letter was received from the commandant at Arcot, which brought advice that the enemy had entered the town and attacked the fort with musquetry for some hours; expecting that the gates would have been opened to them by two Officers of the Sepoys belonging to the English, with whom they had corresponded; but the scheme had been detected, and the enemy's signals not being answered, had retired precipitately, and the route they had taken was unknown. In this state of uncertainty it was resolved to march with all possible expedition to Arcot.

The troops arrived within sight of Covrepauk towards the evening: when the front were marching on the main road, without suspicion they were fired upon at a short distance by nine field pieces of the French artillery, which were posted in a grove and concealed by thick trees, having a ditch and bank in front: some mischief was done before the fire could be avoided; but fortunately there was a water course at some distance from the road, wherein the infantry were commanded to shelter themselves; and the baggage was ordered back under an escort and field pieces. Another platoon of Europeans with two field pieces and 400 Sepoys were detached to oppose Raja Sahib's cavalry, which were now extending themselves on the plain westward of the water course. In the interim the remainder of the artillery posted on the right

right opposed the enemy's fire from this grove. The French infantry entered the water course, and advancing in columns, the English forlorn in the like manner, and a fire was kept up for near hours by moon light. They continued in this situation, without either making an attack with bayonets. The cavalry of the enemy made various attacks that proved unsuccessful against their opponents, and the baggage which continued in the rear. Their artillery in the grove, however, being answered only by three field pieces, proved successful in proportion to their superior strength; and either killed or wounded such a number of the English gunners, that it was prudent to make a retreat, unless possession could be gained of their artillery. Capt. Clive was not destitute of hopes that this attempt might be achieved, and, accordingly, at night sent a serjeant, who spoke the language of the country, with some Sepoys to reconnoitre; upon his return, he brought intelligence that the enemy had posted no guards in the rear of the grove. In consequence of this advice 400 picked Europeans, with 400 Sepoys, were ordered to march to that spot under the command of lieutenant Keene with the serjeant, above mentioned, for their guide. The detachment was accompanied by captain Clive himself half way; who on his return found the troops who were engaged in the water course, so greatly dejected by lieutenant Keene's quitting them, that they were all ready to take flight, some having set the example. With much difficulty the captain rallied them, and the fire was renewed. In the interim lieutenant Keene taking a large circuit, arrived opposite the rear of the grove, when he halted about 300 yards distant, whilst ensign Symmonds went to reconnoitre the enemy's disposition. He had not far advanced before he reached a deep trench, in which all the enemy's Sepoys, whose attendance in the water course had not been required were seated, to avoid danger. They challenged the ensign and were upon the point of dispatching him; but speaking French fluently he passed on as a French officer as far as the grove, where he observed, besides the men posted at the guns, about 100 Europeans stationed for their support, who only kept a look out towards the field of battle; and on his return passing to the right of the trench, where he had met with the Sepoys, he rejoined his own party, who directly marched by the same route Symmonds had returned, and reaching the grove, without being perceived by the enemy, fired in a general volley at about thirty yards distance.

*Hub. Mag. Jan. 1784.*

The enemy were so surprised that they did not return it with a single shot, but immediately abandoned their guns and took to flight. Several of them took shelter in a choultry that was in the grove, where they were incapable of using their arms, being so crowded. The English, after drawing up before the choultry, offered them quarter, which they eagerly accepted, and the French delivered up their arms and yielded themselves prisoners. The sudden silence of the enemy's artillery convinced the English, at the water course, of the success of their detachment; but the enemy's infantry were ignorant of the event till some of their own people, who had escaped from the grove, made them acquainted with it. No sooner had they learnt this disaster, than they immediately took to flight, in the most precipitate manner, and the cavalry, at the same time, dispersed. The whole army now united, and continued under arms till day break, when they discovered they were in possession of nine field pieces, three colours, and had taken sixty French prisoners; fifty lay dead on the field, with at least 300 Sepoys who had been much more exposed than the Europeans. On the side of the English forty were killed, besides 30 Sepoys, and the wounded were far more numerous.

Some of the fugitives took refuge in the adjacent fort of Covepauk. The governor, at first, refused surrendering it; but upon the fugitives retiring, he altered his resolution and surrendered.

The troops marched from hence to Arcot, and the succeeding day proceeded towards Vellore, not with the view of reducing it, but in the expectation that some skirmishes would induce Martin Ally to pay a contribution, or deliver up the baggage and elephants, which Raja Sahib had deposited in his fort after raising the siege of Arcot: but ere the troops appeared in view of Vellore, captain Clive received directions from the presidency of Fort St. David to march to that place with the troops under his command, it having been resolved upon to send that force to Trichinopoly. He, accordingly, altered his route, and marching across the country reached the spot where N-zir-jing had been slain. Here was a rising town, the fruit of Mr. Dupleix's vanity to commemorate that base action. It was called Dupleix's Fatebad, or the town of Dupleix's victory. Indeed, it was reported that a column with a pompous inscription was in hand to record this great deed, and that it might be known to many nations it was to be inscribed

scribed in no less than four different languages (French, Malabar, Persic, and Indostan) which was to be erected in the center of the town, at which place coins struck with symbols of the victory, had been previously buried. This place was razed to the ground before the troops departed, after which they returned to Fort St. David. In the course of the march they did not meet with one detachment of the enemy's troops. The affair at Covepauk following close to their former disgraces, diminished and exhausted their spirits. Their cavalry either deserted, or joined the governors of the provinces who still were dependant on Chunda Sahab; whilst the French troops, with their Sepoys, were ordered to Pondicherry, where Dupleix was so enraged at Raja Sahab, that he banished him his presence for several days. By these advantages obtained by the English in the Carnatic, Mahomed Ally recovered a district nearly thirty miles in breadth, and sixty in length; and its annual revenue was estimated at 400,000 pagodas, that of the famous pagoda at Tripaty inclusive.

(To be continued.)

*Memoirs of the Right Honourable William Pitt, first Lord Commissioner of the Treasury, and Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer.*

**T**HERE is not in the whole world a nobler school of eloquence, patriotism, and a proper knowledge of the world than the British house of commons. It affords the amplest scope to all the passions, and urges on the ambitious and virtuous to instances of personal eminence and public spirit. On this theatre variety of new characters incessantly come forward, and, by their good or bad qualities, merit the approbation or censure of contemporaries. Here the arts of legislation are acquired, all the primary rights and claims of mankind accidentally compared, arranged and harmonized, and the great and complicated science of government at once taught and reduced to practice.

It is in this famous school that the numerous and illustrious race of heroes and statesmen, who grace and immortalize the British annals, had the rudiments of all those virtues and qualities which gave elevation and stability to their characters. The genius of our constitution ever according with the ardour, the magnanimity, and the enterprize of the sublimest minds, has kindled from time to time, and kept alive those sacred regards for the rights of humanity, and that generous contempt of danger and death which uniformly second

and accompany all the exertions of patriotism.

Among those intrepid and consistent assertors of liberty and independence, one of the last, and none of the least, was the celebrated father of the present premier. And while the history of this country occupies the attention, or interests the hearts of men, the talents, the public spirit, and the political measures of Chatham will be related with admiration, and remembered with gratitude.

This renowned statesman had two sons, the present Lord Chatham, and his brother, who occupies the important situation of prime minister. He was the fondest and most assiduous of fathers. Amidst the greatest public concerns, a complication of bodily infirmities, and the rapid decline of life, he tended their rising minds, and cherished their opening understandings with the tenderest and most anxious sollicitude and delight. And from his own habits of life, it was natural to draw their education as he did, with a steady attention to those general and public objects which had always possessed so laudable a share of his own.

The different talents which were likely to mark their future conduct did not escape his penetration. The one from an invincible modesty, which was apt to embarrass him from his infancy, notwithstanding every preface of a vigorous intellect, he foresaw was not calculated to excel in the art of public speaking. In the other he perceived the rudiments of parts but little adapted to succeed in any other sphere. To the tuition of a son, whose genius seemed so very similar to his own, he therefore applied himself with much alacrity and satisfaction.

This very young and extraordinary statesman was born on the eighth of May, in the memorable year of 1759, when the glory of his father's administration was at its height, when the British flag was every where triumphant, when our arms were victorious, our merchants successful, our enemies humbled, our dependencies secure, and our people happy. Nor was the present first commissioner of the treasury perhaps the least extraordinary production of this wonderful year.

No era, however, could possibly be more auspicious to the birth of great talents. Nor did those discover themselves by such puerilities as are calculated only or chiefly to flatter paternal fondness. Attention, assiduity and correctness in accomplishing the several tasks imposed for storing his young understanding with the various elements of grammar and science,

were

were the principal indications of genius which distinguished his earlier years.

But no sooner was his knowledge of the classics deemed sufficient to qualify him for the higher walks of literature, and the several branches of philosophy, than he was sent with that view to the university of Cambridge. This was the choice of his father, for very obvious reasons: Oxford, the sister university, has been long branded with high prerogative principles, with monastic manners, and with such a taste for a certain scholastic mode of reasoning as is by no means adapted to the genius of popular eloquence. His father, who wished to render his own powers of excellence immortal by those of the son, preferred Cambridge for its attachment to the old *wisdom* system of politics, for its liberal attestations to the faculties of youth, and for a variety of qualities by which it appeared to him a much superior seminary of learning than the other. Indeed the reputation of both owes much to the prejudices and assiduous of the natives; as every language and branch of literature and science may be acquired with equal advantage, both in this and many other countries. It is by such petty preferences as these that the literati of one nation are so generally the ridicule of another.

It was here then that the character of Mr. Pitt began to form, and where the lessons he had received from his father took their first effect. What specimens he had given of his elocution or political address, is not generally known, but the gentlemen of the university were soon pretty generally impressed with an apprehension that he was destined to be at the head of whatever line of life he should be inclined to prefer. Young and unexperienced as he then was, many of his most intimate contemporaries proposed him as no improper person to represent that ancient and learned body in parliament. This, however, being a contested election, he politely declined, and was chosen member for Poole.

In the house of commons he was soon distinguished both by his eloquence and his principles. He took an immediate and decided part with that illustrious band of patriots, who, united by the great and imminent dangers which threatened the country, and animated by the enthusiasm of public spirit, struggled so long, so ardently, and so magnanimously, to recover the fallen credit, and restore the expiring vigour of the British empire. The first speech he delivered in parliament arrested the attention and conciliated the sympathy of his honourable audience to a wonderful degree. Nothing had ever a finer or more immediate effect. It astonished and

empowered the house. The genius of his immortal father was, in some respects, recognized, and felt in the tropical language, the bold conceptions, the elegant manner, the animated sentiments, and the constitutional regards of a boy.

That administration, which had been so long supported by secret influence, which had rashly dismembered the empire, and destroyed its unanimity, which had ruined our commerce, increased our debt and exhausted our resources, was now evidently on the decline, and the eloquence and address of our young orator and politician did not a little contribute to precipitate its downfall. All sides of the house were equal admirers of his powers. He was listened to with admiration and rapture. The national spirit recovered with the name of Pitt. The ministry saw their tottering situation. The inspiration and impetuosity of a Chatham shook their best defence to the base, though but announced by a boy. The numerous and respectable admirers of the father were consequently, at least in this instance, willing to bring forward and even to exaggerate the promising merits of the son.

In return for the complaisance of the people, who immediately hailed him the saviour of a sinking state, he entered warmly into their cause, and publicly pledged himself the champion of their rights. His motion for a committee of the house to consider or consult the most proper means of accomplishing a more equal representation of them in parliament, did him the greatest credit. The propositions, as might have been expected, were rejected, but it was attended with this good effect, that the subject from that moment attracted and continues to attract the most general and solicitous attention. He proposed a similar but more specific measure last year, which, however, had no better success. It is most earnestly to be wished, the friends of the people may never grow languid or indifferent in their cause, and that an object so near their hearts, and of so much magnitude and interest, may never lose the hold which it now has of the public enquiry, solicitude and concern, until the reasonable and constitutional desires of the people be substantiated by the sanction of the legislature, and have their full effect.

Mr. Pitt sufficiently evinced his sagacity and attention to his own importance in the change of administration which happened in consequence of Lord North's dismissal from the service of the public. He foresaw the revolution, and gave ever-assistance in his power to gratify the easy desires of the public, by an event which they had so long and earnestly requested. To the great leaders of this Act

ous and successful opposition, however, his carriage became suddenly and strangely distant and reserved; and in the general arrangement, which immediately succeeded, he refused being made a lord of the admiralty, though rendered to him with the most flattering marks of respect, and the strongest assurances of future advancement.

The system of politics adapted and pursued by the Rockingham administration, differed from that of his father, as well as from that to which he professed himself the strongest attachment, very immaterially. With the new ministry, however, he never acted cordially, or from the heart. Whether he thought his noble relation, Lord Mahon, neglected, or his own merits and popularity not sufficiently cherished or encouraged, is uncertain; but he not only avoided all official connection, but whatever could be misconstrued into political friendship with that party. It is well known Lord Shelburne claims all the merits of his tuition, and perhaps what the public attributed to pride or caprice, might chiefly originate in an implicit and dutiful submission to the stratagems and intanglements of his lordship.

The death of the Marquis of Rockingham forms no inconsiderable epoch in the political history of this country; The ministerial arrangement of that amiable and patriotic nobleman was formed on a broad and solid basis. But the many elevated and princely qualities which adorned his personal character, seemed to be the keystone of an arch, not destined to survive him. The glorious structure, like every mortal one, carried in its own bowels the seeds of dissolution. Sound and substantial as the foundation was, what could be expected from materials which wanted adhesion? A contest between the then first commissioner of the treasury, and one of his majesty's secretaries of state, proved fatal to that connection and interest. The consequence was a secession from the cabinet. This made room for the subject of these memoirs; and, undoubtedly, nothing promised so complete a remedy to the schism now effected in his majesty's councils, as assigning to Mr. Pitt an ostensible office in administration. He was accordingly promoted in June, 1782, to be chancellor and under treasurer of his majesty's exchequer, and sworn of his majesty's most honourable privy council.

This department is one of the most important under the crown; its object is the finances of the country, and it involves, that account, all our numerous relations. It consequently connects, with ample and extensive patronage, a busi-

ness peculiarly complicated and immense. The various emoluments which it accompanies are enormous, and make an adequate recompence for the indefatigable industry, and great responsibility it supposes. Mere official details, the form or routine of duty, however, depend but little on the chancellor, as it is strictly executed by those bred and appointed for the purpose.

A chancellor of the exchequer, at the age of twenty-three, was a natural object of public curiosity and speculation. The multitude gazed on him as a supernatural being, endowed with the power of working miracles. Never did any man enter on the service of his country with a larger stock of popularity; all the predilection so justly and universally entertained for the father, was, on this occasion, naturally transferred to the son. His very youth, or inexperience, which seemed the only impediment to his official capacity, operated by a strange caprice of the human mind in his favour. To these, however, who envied his appointment, this idol of his country, this kinsman by birth, this redeemer of his father's fame, this inheritor of a Chatham's genius, patriotism and oratory, appeared no more than the ill-starred puppet of a ministry, without solidity, union or credit; and all that profusion of applause, which attended the commencement of his official character, was consequently considered only as so much fulsome attention officiously paid to the name, the effigy, the echo, the very mimic of Pitt. But the policy of his nomination, which undoubtedly originated with Lord Shelburne, when impartially considered, cannot be condemned; he possessed the public confidence in no inferior degree; his talents for business were, at least supposed, uncommonly great, and he came into power at a time when the state of our finances were not the most flourishing. Genius and address were consequently never more necessary; and thus circumstanced, the hopes of the nation were not a little raised from the fond apprehension of the prosperity which they derived from the exertions and abilities of the father, might yet return with those of the son.

The transactions of this short lived administration were not numerous, but sufficiently important to make it long remembered; among these the general peace, which succeeded the American war, was singular and conspicuous. Politicians are not yet agreed whether this was, on the whole, an advantageous measure or not. Mr. Pitt, as one of the cabinet, had undoubtedly his share in accomplishing it; this, however, added nothing to that large share

share of popularity which he previously possessed. It cannot be denied that it rather lowered him in the public opinion, notwithstanding the very masterly apology which he delivered in behalf of himself and colleagues on that memorable occasion.

The parliament which diminished the influence of the crown, which finished the American war, which expelled the contractors from the house of commons, and disqualified excise and custom-house officers for voting in elections, stamped this inglorious peace with marks of strong disapprobation. Still, however, this very young but extraordinary chancellor of the exchequer was constantly extolled as the most worthy of all his coadjutors in office. And if he did not leave the cabinet with the same circumstances of high estimation in which he found it, his official deportment detracted but little from the general eclat of his character.

His time he is said to have employed ever since in study and travelling. To recount all his political exertions would be to give his life in detail ever since he attracted the public attention. No character was ever more problematical than his seems at the present juncture. His late promotion to power was one of those eccentric evolutions in politics of which common minds are allowed to form no opinion. The India bills, which have been brought in by an illustrious commoner, and this candidate, at once for the favour of the people and the crown, stated a most invidious contrast between two of the most eminent men that ever adorned the age. These two measures were both great efforts of mind, but that parliament which condemned the peace, and did many other popular things, hath also adopted the one and reprobated the other.

His situation with regard to this parliament has been somewhat uncommon; they have never been wholly on good terms. They thought his language concerning the late peace not sufficiently correct and explicit. He came into office in the most open defiance of their authority; and has continued to act ever since against a very numerous majority.

The eloquence of this very young and able orator is no longer possessed, however, of those charms with which its maiden exertions were accompanied. His official situations have obliged him to be often on his legs, and he seldom rose without losing some of that admiration he formerly possessed: but they still listen to him with profound attention. His diction is singularly pure and classical; and though his speeches are marked with few strong

points, though his reasoning has no uncommon energy, and his declamation no poignancy, though he sometimes trifles with the judgment of his auditors by a mere ignominious arrangement of vocables, in place of argument, his replies are generally happy, his ideas clear and unembarrassed, his remarks always pertinent, and he often enough hits the point in debate with precision and elegance.

The exterior of this celebrated youth is dignity of gesture and erectness of attitude. He is said to be fastidious and capricious to all beneath, and not a little obsequious to such as are above him. His temper, among domestics, is by no means engaging; and he is said to regard the fair sex with a kind of constitutional aversion. To a manly and genteel figure, however, he adds a musical voice, and a graceful manner. And, unless we should except to a uniform movement of the head, the singular prominence of his elbows, and a certain theatrical use of his hands, he is at least the most elegant speaker in the British senate.

#### *The British Theatre.*

**T**HIS month has not been remarkably fertile. The only performance worthy of notice, appeared at Drury-Lane.

Jan. 7, was performed, for the first time, a new pantomime, named *Harlequin Junior*, or the *Magic Cestus*.

The story of this pantomime contains a pleasant satire on the inconstancy of modern husbands, exemplified in the capricious changeableness of *Harlequin Junior*, and at the same time gives due credit to the unabating tenderness of female fidelity in the character of a married *Colombine*.

The pantomime opens, and shows *Harlequin* in despair at not being able to obtain *Colombine* on account of his supposed poverty. Old *Harlequin* and *Colombine* are affected by his distress, and his father is at length prevailed upon to trust him with the magic sword, by the means of which he procures riches, and by the consent of the parents on both sides obtains his *Colombine*. Young *Harlequin* soon grows tired of the confinement of a domestic life, and being in possession of the sword, determines to travel and see the world; and, contrary to all advice and persuasion, sets off with the clown, whom he entices into his service, in pursuit of adventures: he is cheated, however, in the outset by the interposition of the magicians, who had formerly protected his father, and who, to punish his desertion of *Colombine*, deprive him of the sword.

At this time Colombine and Old Harlequin repair to these magicians, to enquire of his fate: Old Harlequin is blamed for entrusting his power to his son, but is forgiven, and Colombine is presented with the Magic Cestus, which contains all female virtues and accomplishments, and by which she at length reclaims and fixes his wandering heart. Hence the pantomime is called the Cestus. Colombine has likewise given her a magic wand, by which she has a power of controlling the effects of Harlequin's sword, whenever he prepares to abuse it, by gratifying his inconstancy.

Thus equipped, she follows him to Paris, and pursues and restrains him in his wild attempts in that city: from this arise the perplexities and business of the pantomime. At length he is again deprived of his power, and told that he shall never more retrieve it, or regain Colombine, till he has by his own virtue and courage performed such actions as may deserve her; and to give him an opportunity of doing so, he is sent to the siege of Gibraltar, where after fighting gallantly in defence of his country, he is at length forgiven and directed to "stray no more;" while at the same time Colombine is reminded to retain the qualities that have been so fortunate to her, and still

"By sense and gentleness to prove  
"Her's is the *Magic Cestus* of true love."

The pantomime concludes with a view of the rock and fortifications of Gibraltar, and the repulse of the Spaniards by General Eliott.

We do not recollect to have seen any pantomime with more pleasure than Harlequin Junior afforded us. The contriver or author of it has not only shown a very intimate acquaintance with the business of the stage, as to proper effect, but has even discovered taste in the arrangement of the incidents and scenery. The incidents are natural, *i. e.* according to the probabilities on which the story is founded; and the scenery is most strikingly beautiful, and well-executed. In the present dearth of good writing we cannot be so fastidious as to despise any species of harmless entertainment, and, therefore, when we enter into the merits of a pantomime, it is not less a compliment to the artists and contrivers, than a tacit censure of the dullness of modern play-writers.

The author of this pantomime has judiciously changed the usual fable of Harlequin courting Colombine and obtaining her at the end of the pantomime; for in the first scene we find an old Harlequin and Colombine, whose son is then married to his mistress, but grows weary of her, and falls into courses of dissipation. His

follies, and the just punishment of them, constitute the business of the succeeding scenes, which abound in variety, and in many parts in humour and true satire.

As to the paintings, it is not in our power to do justice to them on paper.—The views of Paris, and that of Gibraltar equal, if not excel, any thing we ever remember to have seen.

The performers exerted themselves, and gave considerable interest to their several parts, particularly Grimaldi in the clowns, and Miss Stageldoir in Colombine.

In the course of this month, Mr. Kemble has played Shylock, but we cannot add with success. After Macklin, it must be difficult to please in Shylock, and Mr. Kemble seems not to conceive that part happily. Mrs. Siddons's long illness has been heavily felt at this theatre, but she is nearly recovered.

*Anecdote of an Earl of Portland, Lord Treasurer. From a Manuscript in the British Museum.*

WHEN the Earl of Portland was Lord Treasurer of England (1634) he had, like other great statesmen, a crowd of suitors; among others was Mr. Cæsar, Master of the Rolls, who had been soliciting the place of one of the six clerks in Chancery for his son, Mr. Rob. Cæsar, in the room of Mr. D'Ewes, but was disappointed in his expectations; the Lord Treasurer, although he had promised it to Mr. Cæsar, having given it to Mr. Keene; but promised to urge his Majesty in favour of Mr. Cæsar the next vacancy. That happened.—The Treasurer was as negligent as formerly; when Ld. Tillibarne eagerly solicited for Mr. Cæsar, and was promised. Tired with useless application, he desired the Treasurer to declare his intentions;—he answered his intentions were for Mr. Cæsar, but that he might not forget in future, he desired a token of remembrance; which the other readily complied with, and wrote on a paper "Remember Cæsar!"—In the hurry of the Earl's business, even this was forgot. Some time after, while he was looking over some loose papers, he observed one, having written on it "Remember Cæsar!" The former circumstance had escaped his recollection; therefore, alarmed, he summoned his friends, to have their opinion upon it; who all agreed, an attempt on his life was in agitation, and desired him to use every precaution.—In consequence of this, his house was barricaded, guards were placed around, and all had the appearance of danger and apprehension, when Ld. Tillibarne waited upon him again, but could not gain admittance, till he informed one of the Treasurer's friends of the circumstance of the note, which brought the whole

whole to the Earl's recollection, and he complied with Lord Tillbarne's request; Mr. Cæsar being appointed one of the Six Clerks.

*The Origin and Progress of the British Power and Oppression in India.*

**D**URING the time of the Mogul government, the princes of that race, who omitted nothing for the encouragement of commerce in their dominions, bestowed very large privileges and immunities on the English East India Company, exempting them from several duties to which their natural born subjects were liable. The Company's duffest, or passport, secured to them this exemption at all the custom-houses and toll-bars of the country. The company not being able, or not choosing to make use of their privilege to the full extent to which it might be carried, indulged their servants with a qualified use of their passport; under which, and in the name of the Company, they carried on a private trade, either by themselves, or in society with natives; and thus found a compensation for the scanty allowances made to them by their masters in England. As the country government was at that time in the fulness of its strength, and that this immunity excited by a double connivance, it was naturally kept within tolerable limits.

But by the revolution in 1757, the Company's servants obtained a mighty ascendant over the native princes of Bengal, who owed their elevation to the British arms. The Company, which was new to that kind of power, and not yet thoroughly apprized of its real character and situation, considered itself still as a trader in the territories of a foreign potentate, in the prosperity of whose country it had neither interest nor duty. The servants, with the same ideas, followed their fortune in the channels in which it had hitherto ran, only enlarging them with the enlargement of their power. For their first ideas of profit were not official; nor were their oppressions those of ordinary despotism. The first instruments of their power were formed out of evasions of their ancient subjections. The passport of the Company in the hands of its servants was no longer under any restraint; and in a very short time their immunity began to cover all the merchandize of the country. Cossim Ali Khan, the second of the Nabobs whom they had set up, was but ill disposed to the instruments of his greatness. He bore the yoke of this imperious commerce with the utmost impatience: he saw his subjects excluded as aliens from their own trade, and the revenues of the prince overwhelmed in the ruin of the commerce of his dominions. Finding his reiterated remonstrances on the extent

and abuse of the passport ineffectual, he had recourse to an unexpected expedient, which was to declare his resolution at once to annul all the duties on trade, setting it equally free to subjects and to foreigners.

Never was the method of defeating the oppressions of monopoly more forcible, more simple, or more equitable: no sort of plausible objection could be made; and it was in vain to think of evading it. It was therefore met with the confidence of avowed and determined injustice. The Presidency of Calcutta openly denied to the Prince the power of protecting the trade of his subjects, by the remission of his own duties. It was evident that his authority drew to its period; many reasons and motives concurred, and his fall was hastened by the odium of the oppressions which he exercised voluntarily, as well as those to which he was obliged to submit.

When this example was made, Jaffer Ali Khan, who had been disposed to make room for the last actor, was brought from penury and exile to a station, the terms of which he could not misunderstand. During his life, and in the time of his children who succeeded him, parts of the territorial revenue were assigned to the Company; and the whole, under the name of Residency at the Nabob's court, was brought directly or indirectly, under the controul of British subjects. The Company's servants, armed with authorities delegated from the nominal government, or attended with what was a stronger guard, the fame of their own power, appeared as magistrates in the markets in which they dealt as traders. It was impossible for the natives in general to distinguish, in the proceedings of the same persons, what was transacted on the Company's account, from what was done on their own; and it will ever be so difficult to draw this line of distinction, that, as long as the Company does, directly or indirectly, aim at any advantage to itself in the purchase of any commodity whatever, so long will it be impracticable to prevent the servants availing themselves of the same privilege.

The servants therefore, for themselves, or for their employers, monopolized every article of trade, foreign and domestic; not only the raw merchantable commodities, but the manufactures; and not only these, but the necessaries of life, or what in these countries, habit has confounded with them; not only silk, cotton, piece goods, opium, saltpetre, but not unfrequently salt, tobacco, betel nut, and the grain of most ordinary consumption. In the name of the country government they laid on or took off, and at their pleasure heightened or lowered, all duties upon goods: the whole trade of the country was either destroyed, or in shackles.

The acquisition of the Duanne, in 1765, bringing the English into the immediate government of the country, in its most essential branches, extended and confirmed all the former means of monopoly.

In the progress of these ruinous measures, through all their details, innumerable grievances were suffered by the native inhabitants, which were represented in the strongest, that is, their true colours, in England. Whilst the far greater part of the British in India were in eager pursuit of the forced and exorbitant gains of trade carried on by power, contests naturally arose among the competitors: those who were overpowered by their rivals, became loud in their complaints to the Court of Directors, and were very capable, from experience, of pointing out every mode of abuse.

*Eulogium on Garrick, (from the Je ne sçai quoi) as it was delivered by Mrs. Henry, at the La Belle Assemblée, in the Hay-Market. By J. S. Pratt.*

**H**ERE, ye lovers of Nature—ye admirers of all that is excellent or amiable in the Arts—behold here the features of a man—who can never die—even amidst the wreck of matter and the crush of worlds, his fame shall mount, like a phoenix from the ashes—and be consigned by time into the hand of eternity—a genius like his, shall triumph over death!

Accept, O representative of Shakespeare, and representative of the goddess whom he adored, accept in the language of a character most dear to thee and us—our mite of homage.

See what a grace was seated on his brow!

A front like Jove, himself,

An eye like Mars, to threaten or command;

A station like the Herald Mercury,

New lighted on a heaven-kissing hill!

A combination and a form indeed,

Where every god did seem to set his seal,

To give the world—assurance of an actor.

Every glance I dart on this illustrious figure brings to my mind some image of his eloquence; which only Shakespeare, whom he was born to illustrate, knows how to describe—He was the very glass, wherein the noblest youth did dress themselves! There were no legs that practised not his *gait*—there were no eyes that practised not his *looks*—Actors, who spoke but slow and tardily, would turn their own perfections to abuse, to mimic him—Whensoever he spoke, each aged ear played truant at his tales, and younger hearers were quite ravished.

—Oft, great shade,

The dumb men throng'd to see thee, and the blind

To hear thee speak—To thee have nobles headed

As to Jove's statue—And the common mode

A shower—and thunder—with their elapsing and

Shouts, as ne'er was seen the like!

Their sentiments of Shakespeare, are so applicable to him, whose figure is our present object, that I have somewhat trespassed the bounds of the time allowed to the eulogium.

He lives in your memories—he lives in your hearts—You have imparadised him by your smiles—you have embalmed him with your tears—And for every virtuous drop he has caused you to shed, you have given him the goods of fortune in exchange, and contributed to enrich him—Golden, glorious tribute of public sensibility!—When did exerted genius assume what shape she will) want in this country a benefactor—When did an earnest endeavour to inform or to amuse, fail of its recompence! The immortal instance of English liberality, shines in this transparency!—And where is the Briton who will not cherish the talents of the original within the book and volume of his brain—unmixed with baser matter?

It is the very error of the times to talk of patriotism, and to substitute the pomp of words, to the simplicity of deeds—and thus it is, that eloquence becomes a sound, and oratory a vapour;—but here you may safely be referred from professions to practices;—the actions of this officer, will weigh more—sink deeper into the heart—and from thence ascend with a finer perfume to heaven—than all the thundering nothings, or what an elegant and popular young politician now occasionally calls tickling the word—rhetorical caricatures!—pretty little violet tropes!—full blown roseate luxuriances!—sweet-briars of ivory!—entwining knots of syllogistic woodbines!—or all the silken tentences of persuasion—like spangles on a pattern, which bloom in the modern minority ground, from one end of the Westminster wilderness to the other.

*Anecdote of Swift and Addison.*

**O**NE evening, during a *tête-a-tête* conversation between Addison and Swift, the various characters in Scripture were canvassed, and their merits and demerits were fully discussed. Swift's favourite, however, was Joseph, while Addison contended strongly for the amiable Jonathan. The dispute lasted some time, when the author of Cato observed, that it was very fortunate they were alone, as the character which he had been praising so warmly was the name-sake of Swift, while the other, of which Swift had been so lavish in his commendations, was the name-sake of Addison.

*Journals of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

(Continued from Dec. Mag. page 659)

# HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, May 3, 1782.

**M**R. Wilkes said, he arose to make a motion which he had repeatedly made to that House, without success; but he hoped he should not now fail, as he had the happiness to see men on the treasury bench, who had secured the affection and confidence of the people, by their attention to the freedom of the subject. There was but one opinion, he said, among the people, upon the Middlesex election, and that opinion was against the resolution entered into by that house in the year 1769. The question had been so often debated, and was so well understood, that he would not detain them longer.

He then desired that the clerk should read the resolution of that house, on the 17th day of February, 1769.

The clerk then read,

"That John Wilkes, Esq. having been in this session of parliament expelled this House, was, and is incapable of being elected a member to serve in the present parliament."

Mr. Wilkes then moved, that the above resolution be expunged from the journals of the house.

Mr. Byng seconded the motion.

After some debate the question was put, that the above resolution be expunged, and a division taking place, there appeared,

Ayes	—	115
Noes	—	47

Majority	68
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7.] Mr. Pitt hoped the House would not impute his attempting to take the lead in the present business of importance, to forwardness or presumption, it was a business which required an exertion of the most mature abilities and experience, and it was not his intention to do more than to urge the necessity of taking it under consideration. Every man who was acquainted with the constitution must know, that the great basis upon which it stood was an equal representation of the people; and that as that representation was general or partial, the superstructure was strong or weak.

The inadequate representation of this country, he said, was too alarming not to be an object to every lover, to every friend of his country. Many plans had been repeatedly proposed for rectifying the errors of representation, and giving vigour thereby to freedom. The boroughs, at least many of them, were not places of election, but returned by members of one or the other House; such persons as those members thought proper to nominate; and yet the burgesses of such places had equal weight in the business of the nation with the representatives of the most populous and wealthy cities and counties. It had, on a recent occasion been observed, and with great propriety, that the Carnatic, in India, was represented in that

House by members sent in by Nabobs; the time might come when other foreign princes nearer home, more powerful and more dangerous, might, by the influence of wealth, send in their members of parliament also.

The greatest men had written, the greatest men had spoken on the present object. It was not his intention, he said, to offer any proposition to the House, but to induce the House to take the object of representation into discussion. He was, however, for a fair impartial adequate representation.

Here Mr. Pitt recapitulated the several propositions which had heretofore been laid before the public, but did not give an opinion on any one of them, repeating that his intention was not to propose, much less to determine, but to draw forth the wisdom of the House, and that he was fully determined to support with his feeble powers whatever that wisdom should adopt.

Among those who had thought, who had considered, who had digested the necessity of an equal representation, he could name one who had concluded upon its constitutional necessity (*alluding to his immortal father*) to him he had the happiness to be nearly allied, and that alliance restrained him from speaking of him; but this he could say, that his honourable relation had at all times felt an equal representation, as the only means to restore the constitution to its pristine principle of liberty.

Was there ever then, said he, a more happy time than the present for restoring freedom? Government is with you—you have a ministry who are friends to the people—who are friends to the constitution—a ministry, who are bound by integrity, by interest, and inclination, to serve the country.

He then moved that this House do, on tomorrow at two o'clock, ballot for a select committee of fifteen members, to take into consideration the present state of the representation of Great Britain, and report to the House the mode by which they think it may be amended.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge rose after Mr. Pitt, and said, that the honourable gentleman who just sat down had spoken so fully and clearly to every part of the subject, that he would not trouble the House any farther than to second the motion.

Mr. Powys was against the motion, on the ground of its not being so materially necessary at this particular period; for supposing that it should be carried, it would neither add a guinea to our finances, nor in any respect strengthen the hands of Government.

Mr. McDonald spoke against the motion, and argued in favour of the supposed inequality of representation, by saying, that the same inequality prevailed in Holland, and other free countries. It was what grew up in the constitution imperceptibly, and it required great circumspection to touch it in any part without injuring the whole.

Mr. Fox entered into a very extensive defence of the motion, as truly constitutional, and such as the people expected from parliament. He went as far back as the reign of Henry VI. to prove the former part of this assertion, and fol-

lowed

lowed it up with many historical references to the same purpose. After dwelling upon these points with his usual energy, he begged the House would consider the great degree of inequality there was between the number of the electors in some places, and those of their representatives; he particularly adverted to the City of London, a capital that was equal to one eighth of the people of England, and paid above one third of the taxes; and yet that city sent but four members to represent her, abounding as she did with so many inhabitants of such respectability in the empire, whether it respected either their numbers or their property.

The Lord Advocate against the motion, as no way important to the real interests of the constitution, but was nearly a matter of as much speculation and uncertainty as those different characters that men give of a mistress; some saying she was handsome, others she was ugly; some that she had this particular failing, and others that she was all perfection.

Mr. Rigby strenuously against the motion, as speculative and impracticable. He attempted to ridicule the motion, as founded on the opinion of the people, and asked (not, he said, their majesty) where their collective opinions were to be found? He would not allow it to be either in associations or delegations; these meetings were generally composed of a few purposely met for that purpose, to instil their own opinions into those who attended them, and not the free, spontaneous, unbiassed voice of the public.

After many other gentlemen had spoken, Mr. W. Pitt closed the debate, by taking a review of the principal arguments urged against his motion, with an accuracy and depth of judgment which could only be equalled by his oratory. He said, without assuming any kind of consequence to himself (which upon all occasions, he would be the last man to do) every thing which had been urged against the motion, only led him the more to be confirmed in it. He particularly answered Mr. Rigby, and defended the rights and privileges of the people in a most masterly manner. He said, the voice of the people ought to be heard, and found in that assembly; and he was much surprized at one of their representatives disclaiming their authority and interference. He was likewise much surprized to hear from other gentlemen the impracticability of the measure, without ever once trying it, or making an essay towards proving it; as he could look at it in the theory, it did by no means appear to him to be so; and he was the more confirmed in his, by knowing it was the fixed opinion of the late Earl of Chatham; that it was not only practicable, but necessary to the purification of the constitution; and though it had been asked by an honourable gentleman in his eye, Mr. Rigby, why the Earl of Chatham did not bring such a motion forward in his time? It was for reasons not arising from the badness of the measure, but the impracticability of bringing it forward to effect at that time—besides, the present times demanded this question more now than then. The people

were loud for a more equal representation, as one of the most likely means to protect their country from danger, and themselves from oppressive taxes.

A little after twelve o'clock, the question being repeatedly called for, was read by the Speaker, and after that the order of the day, as moved for by Sir Horace Mann; when the House divided,

Ayes, for the order of the day	161
Noes	141

Majority against the original motion	20
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8.] No debate.

9.] No debate.

10.] Mr. Coke, (of Norfolk) said he found himself much alarmed at a paper which had come across him. The paper he alluded to had, as he understood, been delivered to the Mayors, and other chief magistrates of different corporations, and contained a plan for arming the people. This plan, he said, alarmed him. It might be subversive of the liberties of the people. Indeed it appeared more particularly alarming to the people at large, as the people had been taught to believe that the Dutch, upon whose account the present preparations were made, were destitute of military force, and therefore could not be supposed to be capable of making a descent on our coast. He should not, he said, at present, urge any thing more on the question, but move that a copy of the letter sent by lord Shelburne to the different magistrates in this kingdom, setting forth a plan for raising military corps in several of the towns, &c. This plan he said, he thought should not have originated with a Minister, but should in the first instance, have been submitted to Parliament, which he thought should on all occasions, have the supreme direction of the army, which might be rendered so formidable and dangerous to the country.

Mr. Secretary Fox said, that when he, on a former day, had called the attention of the House to the situation of this country, when the present administration came into office, he did it with intention that the House might point out what measure might be necessary for Ministers to adopt. Such was the situation complained of, that the assistance must undoubtedly be new in its origin, and alarming in its extent. This was, however, the true state of the nation. It was the consequence of a war, wherein, in military power, the enemy were four times stronger than this country. Thus necessity gave rise to new resources, and the most natural resource the people could have was, to arm themselves in their defence. For this purpose several persons had been applied to—different plans might be expected to be proposed, from all of which one regular plan might be deduced, and when digested be laid before Parliament for discussion and approbation.

The Lord Advocate declared, that he was now, as he had always been, against impeding the measures of Government, by a curious prying into them before they were mature, and

he wished the House would leave the defence of the country to the executive power. Being up he hoped he should be indulged with laying a few words on that part of the Kingdom which sent him into Parliament as a representative, and in the interest of which he was warmly concerned; he spoke of that part of the kingdom on the other side of the Tweed, and he hoped that something would be done to give the people there a permanent security in their lives and properties. Scotland, he said, was destitute of military force, she had no militia to defend her—every privateer could insult and plunder her coast and maritime towns, and in a Dutch war she was peculiarly liable to be distressed.

Lord Maitland declared his approbation of arming the people, a being truly constitutional. He followed the Lord Advocate in describing the situation of Scotland, and informed the House that a noble Lord (the Marquis of Graham) would shortly move the House, for leave to bring in a bill to establish a national militia in that part of Great Britain.

Mr. Rigby said, that always reserving to himself liberty to differ upon constitutional principles, he would, to the utmost of his abilities, support the present Administration, and more particularly on every question leading to peace. He feared a proposition for considering different plans might produce variety of opinions and occasion disorder. A militia in Scotland he had always recommended as necessary, and it should always have his hearty support, for he well knew that Scotland was in a most defenceless situation. Whenever the noble Lord should bring his proposition forward, it would merit the attention of the House, and he hoped it would meet with success.

General Conway said, he could not conceive that putting arms into the hands of the people, could be subversive of the liberties of the people. The right the people had of arming themselves, was one of the great declarations of the Bill of Rights. The danger to liberty lay not in arming the people, but in disarming the people. The plan proposed for arming the people he was bold to avow as his own, and he pledged himself to stand ostensible to its consequences. It had been the result of mature consideration, and he was confirmed in opinion that it was constitutional. Comparisons had been drawn between this country and Ireland. The volunteers of Ireland had been mentioned. With regard to Ireland she had been oppressed in her freedom, and she armed to defend her right. She struggled to do herself that justice which had been denied to her. England had no such jealousies to disturb her internal tranquility; the confiding of arms, therefore, to the hands of Englishmen could not possibly give alarm. Could Englishmen armed alarm Englishmen?

He then stated various modes which had been tried to strengthen the army and militia, without effect, and therefore it was necessary to resort to the voluntary aid of the people, attacked as they were on all sides, by the most formidable confederacy that ever threatened a nation.

Lord Beauchamp declared he did not rise to oppose the proposition, but thought it would come with greater propriety in form of an act of Parliament, which he had brought forward in the course of the last session for the purpose of raising independent companies.

The Marquis of Graham said, that though he had once failed in bringing forward a bill for a Scotch militia, yet as he had now liberal Ministers, and men who supported freedom, to deal with, he would certainly try the measure again. He corroborated the picture drawn of the defenceless State of the Scotch coast.

The Secretary at War said, he must support the motion, but excused himself from giving his reasons, as they would necessarily lay open the difficulties under which the nation laboured.

Sir Charles Turner said, that the Ministry, by the present plan, had gained and merited a civic crown. A good Government need have no apprehensions from an armed people; and though he respected acts of Parliament, yet he was confirmed in opinion, that no act of Parliament should be obeyed that disarmed the people; such acts were unconstitutional.

Colonel Barre pressed Mr. Coke to withdraw his motion, that the enemy might not have reason to presume, that the nation was divided on the mode of defence. The necessity of the measure proposed, he said, must be felt by every man; and to oppose it, might cool that emulation and military spirit, so necessary to be promoted at this alarming crisis.

Mr. Coke assured the House, that he perfectly coincided in the necessity of defence, and only doubted upon the plan proposed. If arms had been in the hands of the people at large, what might have been the consequence two years ago?

Mr. Fox answered, that if the people at large had been armed, the riots would have been suppressed in the first instance. In Ireland, the Volunteers had suppressed all riots and combinations. Those Volunteers, he said, had associated and armed to preserve their rights, and had preserved a coolness, regularity, and strictness of discipline, which proved how safe it was to intrust arms into the hands of the people. Citizens and soldiers in free State: were one character; the Irish had shewn this—the Irish had shewn that the wishes of a people should always be complied with. At present, he said, there was but one opinion with regard to England, and that was, to put her into an immediate state of defence.

The Lord Advocate interferred, and Mr. Conway, Mr. Martin, and Mr. Dempster having spoken, the Speaker put the question, and the House agreed unanimously to adjourn for a copy of the letter.

13.] No debate.

14.] No debate.

15.] The Marquis of Graham moved for leave to bring in a bill for establishing a national militia in that country. His Lordship prefaced his motion by a short descriptive account of the situation of the country, which he stated to be defenceless, and liable to insult and injury, from every marauder or privateer. They had,

he said, much at stake, and scarce any force for defence.

Lord Maitland seconded the motion. His Lordship recapitulated the debilitated state of Scotland, and urged the necessity of giving immediate succour to that kingdom. A militia, he considered as the most constitutional means of protection, and he could see no reason, he said, for denying a protection to Scotland, which experience had proved to be beneficial to England.

Sir Charles Turner declared his motives for objecting to the bill were by no means founded in national prejudices, which he despised, for he loved all mankind alike, and wished all mankind the full possession of freedom. If the bill went to arm all the people of Scotland, he should have no objection to it, but he had always considered militia as unconstitutional means, whereby the crown might attack and subvert the liberties of the people. Sir Charles in the course of his speech, said a number of humorous things, particularly in relating an anecdote of three highlanders, who coming into a village without their breecher, frightened the whole village. He spoke much of Scotch courage, but thought it would be better to even dissolve the union of the two countries, than to give a Scotch Militia.

The Secretary at War said that he was for the bill, and that whenever it came before the House, he would, at the proper stage of its progress, which was at the second reading, give it his support, and his reasons for supporting it.

General Conway was for the bill. He said he knew of no distinction between English, Irish, and Scotch—they were all subjects of the British empire, connected together by the strongest ties; and if it had not been for the infernal American politics, that continent would now be also a part of the empire, and we should have had sufficient strength to bid defiance to all the world.

[6.] No debate.

### *Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

(Continued from Dec. Mag. page 662.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

May 30, 1782.

THE order of the day being read Mr. Bagenal rose, and said, that when a sum of any magnitude was to be granted, there were three things to be considered—justice, economy, and the dignity of the nation; in justice, we must consider what the grantee's services were, and what he would have made in his profession, if he had attended to it as closely as he has done to the interests of the public; he said that men of inferior abilities to our benefactor might have made 50,000*l.* and that in a few years he might double it, if he was to dedicate himself to that instead of superintending the constitution that he established for us. As to economy, can any body doubt but he will employ his fortune, as he has done his ability, for the good of the public? What we were going to grant, if

we did it handfomely, would operate as the most economical and noble bounty; it would be very bad economy indeed to stint such a steward. As to the glory of the nation, we are still in wretched circumstances, indeed, if we cannot for once afford to grant a sum competent to do ourselves credit, and to give leisure with dignity to our worthy benefactor, to dedicate himself solely to the welfare of the public. He then made his motion, "That 100,000*l.* be granted for the purpose of purchasing an estate and building a mansion for Henry Grattan, Esq; and the heirs of his body."

Sir Henry Cavendish said, he was sorry the Honourable Gentleman had been specific in the sum, to avoid the necessity of putting an amendment to the motion. The nation, he said, could not bear, nor would Mr. Grattan's own delicacy permit him to accept of such a sum. He declared himself as strong an advocate for the proposition, as any gentleman in the house; because, in his opinion, Mr. Grattan had revived the name of patriot, and patriotism itself. He was willing to give him an ample sum; half the money moved for, would purchase 2000*l.* per year, and 10,000*l.* would be amply sufficient to erect a house, and procure a proper equipage.

Mr. Osborne declared, he felt a sensible pleasure in supporting a motion which tended to promote the honour of the kingdom; as it would be a record to future ages, that an Irishman had rescued the constitution of the nation. It had been held wisdom by the most polished states, to perpetuate the memory of noble actions. Britain has paid such a tribute to the great Lord Chatham, who had saved one kingdom; what then must be due to their greater Grattan, who had restored the constitution of three kingdoms? Whatever reward they would bestow, it did not equal his merit. They should make the reward of virtue as ample as possible, which in every instance to the contrary, where corruption had been gratified, should meet their indignation.

Mr. Dennis Daly paid a tribute of admiration to the conduct of Mr. Grattan; but he thought it better to suit the reward to the moderation of his desires, than to the greatness of his merit.

He begged of the house not to force that moderation, for he was convinced, if the sum moved for should be voted, the gentleman would be for returning part of it into the coffers of the state, and if they put him to that necessity they might easily conceive what part he would return.

Mr. Alexander Montgomery said, he was proud they had struck out the way of stimulating men to become true patriots; but at a time that the nation was in debt, and a famine at their door, they should seriously think of their grant, though he did not mean to oppose the present. The distresses which threatened the poor in the ensuing winter, might possibly call for every resource the house could furnish. They had been mean enough to accept of 50,000*l.* from England which still remained unpaid, 50,000*l.* were granted that day, and 100,000*l.* yesterday;

yesterday; he thought it too much, and they should be just, as well as generous.

Mr. Cuffe thought no reward too great for the obligations due to Mr. Grattan, but he was certain he would not accept of the sum proposed; nor, circumstanced as it was, could the nation well bear such a grant.

Sir Boyle Roche said, that the house had anticipated the desires of the people; who, if parliament had neglected to reward their benefactor, would certainly have petitioned in his behalf. What, said he, exalted Rome to greatness, but the care she took to reward virtue, and to distinguish those who distinguished themselves in her service? England has sometimes followed her example. She rewarded the Duke of Marlborough, and she rewarded the Earl of Chatham, but we have more abundant cause to reward our great patriot; and if yesterday it was right to vote 100,000*l.* to England for restoring our rights, surely this day it is right to vote the same sum to him who caused that restoration.

Mr. Bagenal did not think the nation in such a situation but they might promise more for raising troops. Ireland was like an heir in the prospect of a good fortune, and like minors, they might venture to spend a little before they come to their estate. When he made the motion, he could not, for the dignity of the nation, think of a less sum; but as gentlemen differed with him on that head, and as it came from Mr. Grattan's particular friends, he should alter his motion to fifty thousand pounds.

Mr. George Ogle said, he entirely concurred in conferring a reward so justly due to such exalted merit; he hoped this country would never incur the reproach that was cast upon Athens, who rewarded her favourite Miltiades with a picture.

Mr. Conolly said, that he had great pleasure in bestowing reward on that excellent man, whose eloquence could only be equalled by his integrity. He might, he said, be truly called the saviour of his country. He was not much used to panegyric; but was happy to inform the house, that the Lord Lieutenant did most perfectly coincide in their generous intentions, so congenial to his own feelings, and that the memory of such great events might be perpetuated, he wished to relinquish to the object of the nation's esteem, that house in the Park, which parliament had lately purchased for the country residence of his Majesty's representative. This house properly furnished, with an annuity of 2500*l.* secured by act of parliament to Mr. Grattan and his heirs, would be an handsome thing, and less burthenome to the nation than the 50,000*l.* proposed.—He knew the mind of the gentleman in question, and was certain that nothing could be so distressing to him, as the distressing of the kingdom,

Mr. Metge hoped they would not confine the sum, but leave it at large to the donor to possess it in what manner he pleased; or at least confine it to his male line: If he should leave male heirs, the public would be gratified in the possessors; but if he should have female heirs, they might marry beneath the dignity of their father, and in such case, if it were possible, it would make him unhappy in his grave to know the national bounty

should turn to such a channel. His idea was to leave it to Mr. Grattan's own disposal, for he knew his generosity was such, that nothing could give him greater pleasure than to let this bounty revert to that public, from whose hands he received it.

Mr. Bagenal said, that he thought it would be very indelicate for this country to fix their worthy benefactor to a spot that possibly he might not like; that he would adhere to the grant's being an estate in lands; but he thought it necessary for him to declare, that though he had an estate to dispose of he would not sell it on this occasion, even if it should happen to be an agreeable one to Mr. Grattan.

The Provost observed, that where every one wished to manifest his approbation of Mr. Grattan's merit, by agreeing to the address proposed, it would be a hardship to deny them the pleasure. He was convinced his Right Honourable Friend (Mr. Conolly) had not any desire to alter the intention of the house; what he had proposed was but an effort of his zeal; nor could it be wondered at that the friend of his grace the Lord Lieutenant should speak his warm and grateful feelings to the restorer of the rights of Ireland. The idea of offering him the residence provided for viceroyalty, could never be offensive; that, together with 2500*l.* was much more than was demanded, though by no means as much as was merited. How great his merit was; indeed he could not express, but would say with the poet.—“Words would but wrong the gratitude we owe.” The sovereign (continued he) should be left the opportunity of rewarding so great and useful a subject. Lord Chatham, besides 20,000*l.* advanced for paying his debts, received a grant of 3000*l.* a year first, and 4000*l.* a year were confirmed to his family after; and great as the abilities of Lord Chatham were, he was not so deserving as the object of the present motion.

The Right Honourable Mr. Fitzpatrick said he did not rise to give even the shadow of opposition to an address, as honourable to that house, as it was to the gentleman in whose favour it was moved; on the contrary it met with his warmest approbation; for the gentleman who was the subject of the present moment, he not only held in the highest personal esteem, but his character was well known and respected in every country in Europe; was he therefore to let this motion pass in silence, it might, at least, be deemed, but a sullen acquiescence.—He hoped, however, that in saying a word on the measure then before them, his intention would not be misinterpreted into any backwardness to bellow what had been so honourably deserved. The power of rewarding merit was one of the noblest branches of the royal prerogative. The royal prerogative was certainly a part of the constitution; and though it was well known he was no supporter of that prerogative but where it gave lustre to the crown, and made a part of the constitution, yet he thought, that in this country, where the British constitution was just recovered, it should be watched with close attention. Marks of the present nature appertained to the crown, and he could wish to have seen it come from the royal hand. But as the merit

merit of the man was unprecedented, he hoped the present reward would not be admitted as a precedent in future.

The address was unanimously passed, and the report ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. Montgomery, of Donegall, called the attention of the house to an honourable gentleman—The best, the most able, the most indefatigable, the most sincere, that had ever sacrificed private interest to the advantage of his country. After such a description, he said, he need not name Mr. Flood, who had relinquished the most lucrative office of the state rather than desert the constitution of Ireland; and as he knew the present administration intended to raise its glory by acting on the most liberal principles of freedom, he gave notice, that he did intend to move for an address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to restore the Right Honourable Henry Flood to the office he lately held, and in this he hoped for the concurrence of the minister. He would not, he said, move for any pecuniary reward, as he knew the Right Honourable gentleman in question was above receiving an alma from his country. He was called upon to name a day.

Colonel Fitzpatrick observed, that the place lately held by Mr. Flood was not now vacant.

Mr. Montgomery replied he had heard indeed that that place had been bestowed on a certain insignificant and contemptible Sir George Yonge, whose ill offices to Ireland, upon every occasion might possibly at some time be properly rewarded.

The Right Honourable Mr. Fitzpatrick said, that he did not intend to give the shadow of opposition to the present motion. It would ill become him, to panegyrize a character so highly esteemed in the country, and known to all the countries of Europe, but he begged to be excused if he thought the precedent dangerous. He should be sorry to see this country, which boasted of the English constitution restored, attempt to destroy, the royal prerogative, which as a part of the constitution ought to be held sacred. If the Honourable Gentleman was resolved to persevere in this intention, his motion should be first for an address to remove Sir George Yonge from his employment. This would be the regular mode of proceeding. He had himself voted in another kingdom to remove certain persons from their places, and he rejoiced in the consequences, as it saved the empire from ruin, and restored the liberties of Ireland. The merit of the Honourable Gentleman was indeed universally confessed; but great as it was, he thought the rewarding it should be the act of Majesty alone.

Mr. Montgomery said, that if the crown had been misinformed, and led to bestow an honourable employment upon an unworthy object, it would be right to undeceive it, and address no bestow it to one that was deserving of it.

Mr. Walsh thought it would be highly proper in the house to address to have every mark of favour bestowed on Mr. Flood.

Sir Henry Cavendish hoped it would not be deemed unpardonable if he took up what was

said concerning Sir George Yonge. He would not mention it, but that he thought it reasonable to controvert the false and illiberal charges that had been circulated through newspapers to that gentleman's disadvantage. He knew and could prove them false—false—absolutely false, verbatim et literatim.

Sir Frederick Flood said, that though he was convinced that his Honourable Relation never would solicit, and, he believed, never would accept any employment, yet he knew that a mark of approbation from that parliament who rendered themselves so eminently honourable by restoring the constitution of their country, would be highly acceptable to him.

3.] Agreed to the report from the committee, that an humble address be presented to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, praying him to lay the address of the house before his Majesty, that he would be pleased to order 50,000*l.* to be issued for the purchasing a sufficient demesne, and erecting a proper mansion house thereon, for Henry Grattan, Esq; and vesting the same in him and his heirs for ever, for his unequalled services to this kingdom, and that the house would make good the same.

June 1.] Mr. Alexander Montgomery observed, that he had on Thursday thrown out notice of an intended motion in respect to Mr. Flood, because he thought it not honourable to forget the services that gentleman had rendered to the state.—He declared he had entered on the business without the consent or knowledge of Mr. Flood, who, had he known it, would not allow of any such application. He was still of the same mind, that it was a disgrace to suffer a gentleman to lose 3500*l.* a year, for his attachment to the interests of his country. He did not yet, he said, relinquish this motion, but would suspend it till another opportunity.

Mr. Walsh in a handsome panegyric, bore testimony to the merit and integrity of Mr. Flood.

Mr. Yelverton presented a bill for the repeal of Poyning's law. Read a first time, and ordered to be read again on Monday.

3.] The house met, and adjourned till Wednesday.

5.] Sir Edward Newenham presented heads of a bill for the better securing the freedom of elections for members to serve in parliament, by excepting certain revenue officers from voting at such elections.—The bill was received, read, and committed for Friday next.

Mr. Chapman reported from the committee of the whole house, on the heads of the Mutiny-bill, and for repealing the bill for better providing quarters for his Majesty's army, and their better government therein.

Agreed to the report, and the heads of the bill ordered to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, by Mr. Grattan, for transmission.

Mr. Forbes presented heads of a bill for the better securing the independency of the judges, and the impartial administration of justice, by making their commissions during good behaviour, and removable on the address of both houses of parliament.—Committed for to-morrow.

6.] In a committee on the bill for the modification of Poyning's law, Sir. Richard Johnston in the chair.

7.] The engrossed bill for the repeal of part of Poyning's law being read,

Mr. Walsh said, the more he considered the objections made yesterday, the more confident he was, that the present bill was defective. It was a bill which by no means met the idea of every Irishman formed of a constitution similar in every point to that of England, except the absence of the king. By the constitution of England, the king gives or refuses his assent publicly in person, or by his commissioners in the House of Lords of England. The bill only transferred the power of altering from the Irish to the English privy council, and the English Attorney-General. This was so far from a melioration of the present contest, that it was pregnant with implication and duplicity, and therefore nothing less than an explicit repeal could satisfy this nation. The king's public assent was as necessary as his assent, to prevent their future bills from being smuggled under the cushion, before ever they received the eye of the sovereign.

Mr. Ogle said, he must approve of that bill which compelled a chief governor and privy council to transmit every bill that passed the two houses of parliament, without making the smallest alteration; nor could he see the force of what had been offered in regard to his Majesty consulting with his English privy council, as it was totally out of the power of parliament to prevent him consulting with whomsoever he pleased. Gentlemen, he said, had talked of appealing to the people: The people, no doubt, ought upon great occasions to be consulted, and their instructions received with reverence; but appealing to the majesty of the people, and disturbing them upon every trifling occasion, defeated the purpose it was intended to serve, and put him in mind of an apologue he remembered to have read at school—The shepherd's dogs had been so much harassed by being frequently called upon to defend the flock against the wolf, when no wolf was coming, that they grew idle, and refused to obey the summons when the wolf was really there.

Mr. Flood, after a speech of considerable length, said, I will now propose an amendment to the bill, by inserting after the word "whereas" the words, "doubts have arisen on the construction of the law commonly called Poyning's, and of the third and fourth of Philip and Mary, explanatory thereof: Be it enacted by the King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that the said law of Poyning, and the said third and fourth of Philip

and Mary, be and stand repealed, save only as follows: that is to say, be it enacted, that no parliament shall be holden in this kingdom, until a licence for that purpose be had and obtained from his Majesty, his heirs and successors, under the great seal of Great-Britain: And that all bills, considerations, causes, ordinances, tenors and provisions, of either or both houses of parliament, shall be of right certified to his Majesty, his heirs, and successors, unaltered, under the great seal of Ireland, by the Lord Lieutenant, or other chief governor or governors, and council of this kingdom, for the time being; and that such bills, and no others, being returned unaltered, under the great seal of Great-Britain, shall be capable of receiving the royal assent or dissent in parliament, according to his Majesty's commission, either for giving his assent or dissent to the same respectively."

And now, Mr. Speaker, if I have a feeling in the inmost pulse in my heart, it is that which tells me, that this is a great and awful day; it is that which tells me, that if, after twenty years service, I should pass this question by neglectingly, I should be a base betrayer of my country; it is that which tells me that the whole earth does not contain a bribe sufficient to make me trifle with the liberties of this land. I do therefore wish to subscribe my name to what I now propose, to have them handed down together to posterity, that it may know there was at least one man who disapproved of the temporising bill now before the House; a bill that future parliaments, if they have power, will reform, if they have not, with tears will deplore.

The Right Honourable the Prime Serjeant observed, that the motion proposed, was, in fact, a new bill in the room of that which had received the sanction of the House in committee, the day before, and not an amendment, and it would be breaking through the rules of that house to receive such a bill without parliamentary sanction.

Mr. Yelverton declared, that when he introduced the bill, it was to take away every grievance which had been complained of. In his own apprehension, that end was answered. He had no objections however to terms more amplified. He then moved, "that to prevent delays in the summoning of parliament, be it further enacted, that no bill shall be certified into Great Britain as a cause or consideration for holding a parliament in this kingdom, but that parliaments may be holden in this kingdom, although no such bill shall have been certified previous to the meeting thereof."

After an animated debate, the question at length was put that the bill do pass, with Mr. Yelverton's amendment, and agreed to without a division.

## P O E T R Y.

### A CITY ECLOGUE.

*Red mirra, meanfi versat semina viton,  
Et trahit additum sub sua jura virum.*

PROPERT. EL. IX. LIB. III.

**T**WAS Sunday morning, quite serene the air  
And city beaux began to dress their hair.

Prepar'd in buggies or in gigs to ride,  
With fortetair nymphs close wedg'd in by their side,  
To smell a dungbill—view a farm, or plain,  
Then dine—get drunk—and drive to town again!  
Smart prentice youths, and clerks their boots  
drew on,  
Intent on mounting horres had on loan.

And male and female, in promiscuous throng,  
To quit the city hurried all along,  
When Mrs. Cask her surly spouse address'd,  
And smiling softly, thus her wish express'd.

Mrs. C. How sweet the morning air! how  
vastly fine!

I'd like *immensely* out of town to dine,  
In some gay village, near the public road:  
You know, *my dear*, we seldom go abroad;  
Confin'd the week, *dear Mr. Cask*, as we,  
We should on *Sunday* breathe some air that's free.  
Our neighbour *Potion*, says *as how 'tis good*,  
Both for the spirits, and to cleanse the blood.  
Come, have a coach, and drive somewhere from  
town;

You'll make the tea, whilst I put on my gown.

Mr. C. I hate all jaunts expensive such as  
these;

I'll dine at home; but after, if you please,  
We'll take a walk, as sober folks should do,  
To *Isington*, or *Bagnigge*—I and you.  
I'll smoke my pipe, and you shall drink your tea,  
*Poll* can go with us—wife, do you agree?

Mrs. C. You still will talk in your old *vulgar*  
*style*;

Pray, do you think that I can walk a mile?  
We'll have a coach, as folks of taste should have,  
Since you've enough, why "should I be a slave?"  
I cannot walk—I can't, upon my life!—  
We'll have a coach, say yes, and end our strife.

Mr. C. You cannot walk! why not as well  
as I?

You'd find it easy, if you'd only try.

Mrs. C. Fie! Mr. Cask, how *foolishly* you  
talk!

Do you expect that I should meanly walk?  
Don't all my neighbours every *Sunday* ride,  
And justly would not they me then deride?  
To walk, is *vulgar*; with a cheerful face,  
Say yes, at once—come, do it with a grace.

Mr. C. Expence for ever!—ay, this is the  
way,

I slave behind the counter every day;  
Scarce stir one moment, weekly, from my shop,  
Save just sometimes in, at the *Sun* to pop,  
To smoke my pipe, and see what's going on,  
*The price of stocks—the lottery—and loan*;  
Yet this and that, and t'other thing you buy,  
And every way to ruin me you try—

A thousand things I've got to cause vexation,  
*Bad debts—sad failures—children's education.*  
*Two sons—a daughter, all at boarding school!*—

Some folks have told me, I'm an arrant fool,  
To bring up children as great people do,  
And this expence is owing all to you.  
The half year's bills I saw the other day,  
And very soon I'll have them too to pay;  
There's "*dancing—drawing—music—coats—*

*cap—hat,*

*Clothes mended—ufers"*—and the Devil knows  
what!

Again for *Poll*—you need not fume nor fret,  
You'll see me soon expos'd in the *gazette*.

Mrs. C. Don't many neighbours send their sons  
to college,  
To learn old *Greek*—and get all kinds of know-  
ledge,

At more expence? and yet you trifles grudge:  
Why, Mr. Cask, our *Jack* may be a judge.

Poor wretched woman, that I e'er should be  
Fast ty'd for life unto a bear like thee!  
Don't all around me in their fatins flaunt,  
And of their liveries and attendants vaunt,  
See balls and plays in the genteelst stile,  
Whilst I at home sit moping all the while;  
A gown or cap you scarce will e'er bestow,  
And what you do is at a price so low,  
That I'm not fit in public to appear;  
And yet you gain a *thousand* *neal* a year,  
Besides ten thousand out on mortgage lent,  
That brings you in a pretty sum *per cent*.

Mr. C. I'll stop my ears—pray hold your cursed  
tongue—

O Lud! I drive me mad—I'm always in the wrong—  
O Lud!—O Lud! my life is wretched sure!

Continual din and noise do I endure.  
One time I'm teas'd to buy a *sattin* gown;  
Next day perhaps to drive ten miles from town.  
Sometimes, however busy be the day,  
I'm dragg'd by force to coach it to the play—  
Each day you find *some little pretty things*,  
That I must purchase—*china—plate—or rings*.

I'm scarce allow'd a single moment's ease,  
Nor must I do but what you, *madam*, please.  
My hat and wig are sometimes ungenteel:  
I'm often forc'd to strip from head to heel;  
My old drab coat, I long on *Sundays* wear,  
Tho' whole, is now become a sad eye-sore;  
My woollen night-cap too offends your sight;  
I scarce dare go to smoke my pipe at night,  
*'Tis low,—'tis mean,—'tis vulgar*, still you hawl,  
And then poor me you somewhere strive to haul;  
And in your mouth you've always this reproach,  
That I refuse to treat you with a coach,—

Mrs. C. A hackney-coach!—had I but proper  
spirit,

I'd have a *carriage*, I'd no longer bear it.

Mrs. C. Indeed, *papa*, I think you're *vastly*  
*wring*,

*Mama* and I have gone on foot too long.

Mr. C. Be quiet, hussy—don't I always pay,  
Enough for you—demands come every day;  
Trade is low, and taxes fast advancing,  
So, Miss *Pert*, I'll pay for no more dancing.

Mrs. C. O! cruel man! how can you serve  
one lo!

More *rude* and *beastly* every day you grow:  
Such treatment surely would provoke a saint!

My smelling bottle!—Oh! I faint!—I faint!

Mr. C. Here, *Betty!* *Betty!*—faint! the  
bottle—run!

Oh! foolish man! what have I, have I done!

My child in tears—my wife in fainting fits!

Oh! neighbours, help!—I'll lose, I'll lose my  
wits!—

Mrs. C. Ah! *barb'rous* man!—and will you  
not relent?

Must I untimely to my grave be sent?

Mr. C. Dry up your tears—the comfort this  
of marriage!

Once more, wife, I'll treat you with a *carriage*—  
Run *Betty*—quickly—run into the street,

And hire the first neat hackney coach you meet—  
These women still somehow have got the art,  
To overcome us, and to melt the heart;  
Let us *poor cits* do whatlo'er we may,  
Our headstrong spouses still will have their  
way!

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Manheim, Nov. 15, 1783.*

THE letters from Munich cannot sufficiently extol the polite and affable conduct of the king of Sweden, during his abode in that city. On his arrival, the monarch alighted at the city gate, and walked up to the house where he was to lodge. On calling for the host, he asked him for the apartments intended for the king and his suite. Being informed of the price, "You ask too little," said he? "Kings do not come every day to lodge with you." Upon this the host replied, "the honour done me by the monarch fills my heart sufficiently: why should I make him pay more than another?" Some persons who occupied the first and second floors of that house were preparing to quit them; which the king perceiving, prevented, saying, "that his majesty had good legs, and could very well get up to the third story." At the same time the monarch's retinue arrived; and honest Albert (the host) found with surprise, that he had been speaking to the king in person. The king went to the play; the host gave a ball, at which were present upwards of two hundred persons. The king spoke with great affability to the widow of the learned Oosterwalt, who was present. On his departure, his majesty made a present to the host of a gold watch and

chain, besides twenty-four ducats, with leave to put up his picture for arms for his sign.

*Hague, Nov. 16.* The council of Zuyphen last Tuesday deliberated on the question, whether it was necessary for the citizens to be armed? and determined in the negative, as the military only ought to be employed to quell tumults. M. de Rysfel has protested against this resolution, as contrary to the rights and privileges of free citizens.

*Amsterdam, Nov. 27.* The last letters from Tangiers advise, that Muly Aly, eldest son and presumptive successor to the emperor of Morocco, died the 8th of September last, at Fez, of a dysentery. That prince was greatly beloved by the Moors, and seemed to be very affectionate towards the Christians. His brother, who is to succeed, is, on the contrary, of a ferocious and sanguinary disposition; and is, moreover, the avowed enemy of the Christians. Having already twice attempted the life of his father, it is alledged, as one of the principal reasons for this immoderate ardour to ascend the throne, his desire to gratify his implacable hatred against the Christians. The death of Muly Aly is therefore a fatal blow to all the Christian power, who, after the defeat of the reigning emperor, must expect a great deal of trouble from his successor.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*From the London Gazette.**Whitehall, Jan. 10.*

*Extract of a Dispatch to his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the home Department, from his Excellency Major General James Stuart Commander in Chief of his Majesty's, and the East India Company's Forces on the Coast of Comorandel, dated Camp, one Mile South of Cuddalore, June 27, 1783, received Yesterday by Captain Thomas, of the 23d Light Dragoons, who arrived in his Majesty's Ship Medea.*

I do myself the honour of acquainting you, by this separate letter, of the very signal victory obtained over the French and Tippoo Sahib's auxiliaries, by the troops of his Majesty, and of the honourable East India Company, under my command, on June 13th, being the 4th day after our operations began south of Cuddalore. The particulars will be found in the form of a letter, inclosed to your lordship, nearly the same as I had the honour to address to this government.

Every account which I have received induces me to believe, that the enemy, in killed and wounded, upon this occasion, suffered in Europeans to the extent of 42 officers, and 600 men.

I do myself the honour to transmit to your lordship, the general orders to the army, and separate instructions to the officers commanding the four divisions of the army in the action of that day.

There is also another letter inclosed, containing the particulars of the total repulse of the enemy in their attack upon our parallel the morning of the 15th of June; an action which gives additional

lustre to the steadiness and bravery of this army. The particulars are also nearly the same with what was my duty to acquaint this government of. The name of the officer who commanded the sortie, and now our prisoner is, Mon. des Damas, chevalier de Malte, colonel of the regiment of Aquitaine. There are, besides, two captains and one or two subaltern officers, prisoners. The total Europeans of the enemy, killed, wounded, or prisoners, are reported to exceed 400.

I inclose to your lordship a return of the killed and wounded on our part, which, I am happy to find on this occasion, are in no great number. In this sortie of the enemy, it happened that a small party in the dark got over one particular part of the trenches, where two chance shots killed one Jemidar, and badly wounded another, both of whom carried the colours of the 24th Bengal regiment, which fell from their hands, and in the scramble some French soldiers stole off unperceived with the two stand of colours. But your lordship will see, both from the return of our inconsiderable loss, and from the narrative annexed, that the honour of the regiment was in no shape affected by this little dark exploit, which, as I am informed, the enemy make such a parade of.

Your lordship will know, from the separate dispatches, that the army under my command were in the impossibility of proceeding towards Cuddalore with effect, until May the 28th, when the rice and other necessary articles were landed, and received from the ship at Comjemeer; and that on our coming to the high ground, near Pondicherry, we received certain information that Mon. Suffrein had found the means to send supplies of stores and provisions

under an escort superior in force, as I believe, to the escort with our main convoy, expected from Madras; and upon which every thing turned. Some of the French ships were indeed (from our escape) seen at anchor. I nevertheless continued the march, in the way I fixed in my mind for months before, and getting round that side of Cuddalore where the enemy expected us, I fixed this as our ultimate encampment in the afternoon of the 7th of June.

To speak of the enemy's strength in Europeans only, the French, my lord, at little more than a musquet shot from us now in Cuddalore, are upwards of 2,500 [July, 1783. It has been since found from the return, that the French regulars and Dutch Europeans, exclusive of the marines, exceeded 4000.] regulars of the old establishment, besides what Mr. Suffren, who is now here with 19 sail at anchor, has in his power to land at an hour's notice; and, previous to the late fall, he had landed upwards of 1,500 land troops or marines.

I take the liberty, my lord, to transmit to your lordship what I judge to be a mark of private gratitude, as well as public duty, to give out in general orders to this brave army, in full confidence that your lordship will do them the honour to communicate to his majesty whatever you think proper, and particularly what regards the detachment of his majesty's 15th and 16th regiments of his electoral subjects, and to colonel Wangelheim who commanded them.

Upon the whole, I request your lordship to lay before his majesty my most humble recommendation of this brave army to his majesty's most gracious favour, as highly deserving of it. And as a mark of that favour that his majesty will be graciously pleased to approve of the promotions which, as commanding his majesty's troops, I have taken the liberty to make, in regular succession by seniority, to vacancies during the present very severe service, for such it has been in every sense of the word.

The hon. lieutenant colonel Cathcart, at your lordship will perceive, has had very great merit at the head of the corps of grenadiers both on the 13th and 25th. He will have the honour to deliver this letter; and there is none more capable to supply any information, which in the hurry I may have omitted. I beg leave to recommend him to his majesty as an officer attached to his profession, and of very good abilities.

[N. B. The original dispatch, of which the above is a duplicate brought by the Medea, was entrusted to lieutenant colonel Cathcart, who is now on his passage from India, in the Pondicherry.]

*Extract of a Letter first referred to in the preceding Dispatch, containing the Particulars of the Action on the 13th of June, 1783.*

I most sincerely congratulate your lordship on the successful efforts of this brave army, in carrying at one stroke the whole of the out-posts and redoubts of the enemy, with [upon examining the return, the number taken was sixteen] eighteen pieces of artillery mounted on them. Their loss in Europeans killed and wounded, according to the prisoners report, being [it was afterwards found that they had 42 officers killed or

wounded] 26 officers and 600 men. We have also lost many excellent officers and brave men.

On the preceding day, the 12th, I called as a council of war, the two officers next in command to me, major general Bruce and colonel Stewart. I acquainted them of the state of our affairs in general; the letters I had received from the admiral, representing the sickly condition of his men, and state of the water, which might oblige him to return to Madras; also the approach of the French fleet; but above all, the indefatigable industry visible in the vast works they were making on the high grounds and lines, in communication with the posts commonly called Brickrayer's, thus stretching along the neck by which we must approach the place; and I requested general Bruce and colonel Stuart freely to speak their mind. I had called the chief engineer and commanding officers of the Bengal and coast artillery as deliberative, desiring to know in their different departments if they were in readiness, so far as regarded materials for closing the redoubts after we should get possession, and to form a first parallel, and as to guns, with a sufficient supply of store, for the enterprise. They agreed that every thing was in readiness, and we were unanimously of opinion, that there was not an hour to be lost in driving the French from all their out-posts into Cuddalore, or under their guns.

I immediately presented the plan I meant to follow in effecting our purpose, a copy of which I have the honour of enclosing. It was in general most exactly followed. Lieutenant Colonel Kelly, in the precise moment agreed on, got possession of the posse of the enemy on the Bandipollom hills, with their guns, and lieutenant colonel Cathcart, at the head of the grenadiers, supported by colonel Stuart, commanding the advanced pickets on the left, consisting of the remains of the 73d regiment, under capt. Lamont, and two battalions of seapoy, made a movement to turn the enemy's right flank.

In advancing they sustained such a heavy fire, and the ground so difficult, that with great judgment colonel Stuart covered his people until he could better reconnoitre, and some further disposition could be taken to approach the enemy from different quarters, nearly about the same time. He sent me a report of his situation, and I gave orders in consequence to the reserve, under colonel Gordon, to make a movement in advance to their left, and to major general Bruce to march from the right in the direction of the redoubt, if the ground could admit of it.

The general had very properly posted lieutenant colonel Edmondson upon the sand hill near the sea to support the four brass eighteen, and prevent our being flanked on that side.

Upon further information, that the redoubt which principally annoyed the grenadiers was to be got at in the rear, orders were given for the grenadiers, the reserve and the right under general Bruce, to close upon the enemy with their musquetry, leaving their guns under cover. I desired the commanding officer of artillery to fire three guns as a signal, and to continue a heavy fire for five minutes on the enemy's redoubt on the front opposite to colonel Stuart and the grenadiers, whilst the reserve under colonel Gordon

was moving on; upon our fire ceasing, the attack on all sides to begin.

The reserve, which consisted chiefly of the remains of his majesty's 101st, and of the detachment from the 15th and 16th Hanoverians, with five companies of captain Muirhead's battalion of fencibles, advanced in the best order imaginable, under the heaviest fire of musquetry, round and grape, from the enemy, that I ever beheld. The greater part had got within the enemy's entrenchments; many of our officers fell there.

The detachments of his majesty's Hanoverians, under lieutenant colonel Wangenheim and major Varenne, behaved most remarkably well. The major fell in the attempt. The company of grenadiers and light infantry of his majesty's 101st, and the officers of that corps, and the officers and fencibles of the 20th Carnatic battalion, shewed the greatest spirit and steadiness; and if the other men of the 101st had seconded the efforts of their officers and their grenadiers and their light infantry, there is not a doubt but the business would have been over at once; but they did not; and our people on that attack, were for a certain time driven back, and pursued by the enemy. However, at that precise time, when the French were in the pursuit, our grenadiers under lieutenant colonel Cathcart, and major Moore, with colonel Stuart and captain Lamont, with the precious remains of the 73d, entered the redoubt on the side where it was not entirely closed, and not only took possession of it, but pushed forward to a post called Brickmire's, considerably in advance, and were for some time in possession of it, with the guns, but obliged to quit, upon fresh troops pouring in upon them.

Our people kept hold of the first redoubt, as commanding or enfilading every thing in front or to the right of it, and therefore a good point to go from in our approach; it was ordered to be closed by the chief engineer as soon as possible. The havoc done by our guns from the heights now appeared plain; and having thus secured, by lieutenant colonel Kelly and his brigade, the commanding points of the Bandipollum hills, giving an opening to the large tank that lies between them, and seeing from thence, in reverse, the whole bound hedge of Cuddalore; and having secured a post to approach from of such importance as before mentioned, I thought it sufficient for the day, considering the numbers of our brave men which had fallen.

The spirit of our people, even after so severe an action, was so undaunted, that I was urged to proceed further, and to drive the whole of the enemy into the fort the same evening, although we must have had both heavy guns and musquetry to encounter with; but I declined it, both for the above reason, and because, from my knowledge of the French, I was sure, that after a night's reflection of what had passed, they would not try a second day out of the fort. It happened so, for they abandoned in the course of the night, all their remaining out-posts, and drew off their guns, excepting three, which we brought into the redoubt. The inclosed return will shew your lordship the guns we have taken from the enemy; two of them are upon the hill, and two in the redoubt, ready to open against their former positions.

I shall in a separate letter, so soon as I know it with precision, acquaint your lordship with the loss of our side. It is with infinite regret that I mention the loss of captain Douglas, deputy adjutant general, as an officer, and as a member of society; and the same of lieutenant Peter Campbell, my first aid de camp. Major Varenne fell haranguing his men, advancing to the redoubt.—The hon. captain Lindley commanding the grenadiers of the 73d, was wounded and taken prisoner, refusing to suffer his own people to remain behind with him, (captain Lindley died of his wounds at Cuddalore.)—In a word, nothing I believe in history ever exceeded the heroism and coolness of this army in general, visible to every one, for it lasted from four in the morning to two in the afternoon.

The admiral, with the whole fleet, is now at anchor near our rice-shops, and by our last accounts Monal, Suffren was seen by him to the southward, with 15 ships of the line and two frigates.

I have written to major general Burgoyne to give orders [with the previous information to government] that 200 Hanoverians, with all the recovered men and recruits belonging to his majesty's troops, now at or near the presidency, be sent with the utmost dispatch to us by sea; and I have recommended to order the same, regarding the recruits and recovered men of the company's Europeans.

The army lay upon their arms for twenty hours, after the business of the 13th was over, —and until I had the means to bring our camp farther in advance, now that we had silenced the guns planted on the out-posts. Our right is now within a mile of Cuddalore; but as I had the honour in a former letter to represent to the secret committee, and having nearly a brigade to cover our rear, and landing place, and so large a circuit of post to occupy in front, added to our loss in action, and sickness incident to fatigue, I repeat that unless the force under colonel Fullarton does come nearer to co-operate and take off some part of the heavy duty that now falls to our share, this army will, in a very short time, be melted to nothing, through sickness and other accidents.

*Camp S. of Cuddalore,*

*June 15, 1783.*

*Letter to the Select Committee at Madras, containing the Particulars of the Repulse of the French, on the 27th of June, 1783.*

It is with great additional satisfaction that I give you the account of the repulse the enemy met with in a sortie they made early this morning. We have taken their commanding officer, chevalier de Damas, colonel (maître de camp) of the regiment o. Aquitaine; likewise a captain and a lieutenant. There is a major, a captain, and two subalterns killed. The prisoners are about 150.—I don't know how many of the enemy have been killed or carried off wounded; but this I know, that it was a most complete rout. Our loss is major Cotgrove, lieutenant Grüber of the Bengal detachment, and lieutenant Ochterloney missing, captain Williamson wounded, and about 20 rank and file killed or wounded.

Upon the return of the French fleet, and our's not appearing, I was sure that they would take every occasion to annoy us: We were prepared for

for it, as they have, found to their experience. From what I can collect of the prisoners, the troops engaged were of their best sort, the Regiment of Aquitaine and other old corps, besides volunteers from all the other corps, and two battalions of seapoy. Their principal impression seems to have been directed to the right of our parallel; but they had no idea of our having completed a redoubt there, which, with the two guns, galled them very severely. Our people behaved wonderfully well, and the seapoys mixed their's with the French bayonets: Nothing could exceed their steadiness.

Colonel Gordon commanded in the trenches with lieutenant colonel Cathcart and major Cotgrove; only one-half of the grenadiers were with the out-laying pickets, but major Moore with the other half was instantly on the ground from their advanced camp; and they proved an excellent support to the parallel on the right.

From the character of Mons. Suffreia and the infinite superiority of the present means on the part of the French, now that we are left to ourselves, I expect a daily visit of this fort from them, and shall be prepared to give them a similar reception; but I cannot too often repeat, that the severity of the present duty, both on officers and men, is become almost insupportable.

As to my own uneasiness of mind, considering many things which I need not detail to you, and that it is now nine days since our fleet and provision ships left us, and having no certainty of colonel Fullarton's movements towards me, in consequence of my order of the 16th instant; I say, that on the whole of these considerations, my mind is upon the rack, without a moment's rest.

The steady undaunted valour of this army is my present resource in the midst of surrounding difficulties, if the admiral does not soon appear.

The high idea I entertain of the merit of the army has led me to express my sentiments at some length in this day's general orders, both of their conduct on the 13th, and in the action of this day. I shall have the honour of transmitting to your lordship, &c. a copy, together with every paper of any consequence which you have not hitherto been furnished with, owing to the uncertainty of conveyance since we lost sight of the admiral.

I pray your lordship, &c. to forward the means of conveyance by sea to us, for the detachment of 200 Hanoverians, with the recruits and recovered men of his majesty's and the company's troops, together with money, rice, and horsecorn, our only dependance for all these things being upon you.

*Camp before Cuddalore,*

*June 25, 1783.*

[Return of ordnance taken from the enemy in the posts near Cuddalore, June 13, 1783, on the Bendypollom hill; the aggregate quantity of which amounts to 26 pieces from one to eight-poublers.]

[In the return of the killed and wounded, in the attack of the French advanced posts, at the above time, there appeared captains Alexander Mackenzie, George Mackenzie, Brunswick, and Walker; Lieutenants Mackenzie, Trail, Eldon, Moore, Branthwayte, Ross, and Campbell, killed, exclusive of British rank and file,

seapoys, and lascars, amounting in the whole to 1013 killed, wounded and missing.]

*Camp, South of Cuddalore,*

*June 25, 1783.*

## GENERAL ORDERS.

*By Major General James Stuart, containing his Thanks to his Army.*

The commander in chief having taken time minutely to investigate the conduct and execution of the orders and plan in attacking the enemy's out-posts, lines, and redoubts, on the 13th instant, with the comparative strength in numbers and position of the enemy, composed almost entirely of the best regular troops of France, takes this occasion to give it as his opinion to this brave army in general, that it is not to be equalled by any thing he knows, or has heard of, in modern history, whether we look to the extent and capture success, or to the national importance of that day's complete and important victory. He takes this occasion to return his thanks to major general Bruce, to lieutenant colonel Cathcart, and major Moore, of the corps of grenadiers, and to colonel Stuart who supported them with the pickets of the left, and under whose command the French redoubt was most successfully entered and carried; to colonel Gordon who commanded the reserve; to colonel Pearie, and the different field officers in the various stations; to lieutenant colonel Ross, chief engineer, to whose abilities he is much indebted; and to lieutenant colonel Kelly, who with the fourth brigade, led by two grenadier companies of European infantry of the second line, under the command of captains Collins, Sele, and Bounevaux, so ably and opportunely possessed himself of the enemy's post on the hill; to lieutenant colonel Elliott, and major Mackay, under whom our artillery was so well directed that day; to captain Lament, and to the precious remains of his majesty's 73d regiment; and, in general, to the officer and corps of his majesty's and the company's troops.

He desires that lieutenant colonel Wagenheim will inform the officers and men of the detachment composed of his majesty's 15th and 16th Hanoverian, how much he was satisfied with their behaviour on that day, and that he will not fail, on the first occasion, to represent it to his majesty.

He desires also that the officers of his majesty's 101st regiment, and the grenadiers and light infantry of that regiment, may know his concern that they were not supported, as they ought to have been, by their battalion men on that day.

In general, the commander in chief takes the present occasion to acquaint the army, that he has already informed the government of their particular merit in the attack of the 13th, and that he will endeavour to represent it as it deserves to our most gracious sovereign, and to our country.

It has so happened, that on this very day, when the commander in chief thought it his duty to return his thanks to the army for the important victory on the 13th, an occasion offers to express his satisfaction for a new and recent display of their steadiness and undaunted courage in the successful repulse of the enemy's best, regular and veteran troops this morning, in sight of their admiral

admiral and whole fleet, taking the colonel who commanded, prisoner, with the loss of their principal officers. The general can only repeat his sincere acknowledgments and admiration upon the occasion, with his particular thanks to colonel Gordon and to lieutenant colonel Cathcart, to captain Williamson, and the 24th Bengal regiment.

The commander in chief desires the commanding officers of the native corps, Bengal and Carnatic, will, in his name, acquaint the officers and men of the high fence he entertains of their gallant behaviour on the 13th instant and on this morning, exceeding any thing of the kind ever known; and that he will, on every occasion in his power, represent it in such a light to the government of Bengal and Madras, that they, and their families, shall be ever supported, and rewarded according to their merit.

*Admiralty-Office, Jan. 12, 1784.*

*Extract of a duplicate of a letter from Vice Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, Knight of the Bath, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the East Indies, to Mr. Stephens, received on Friday last, by Captain Erasmus Gower, of his Majesty's ship Medea, the original of which is now on board the Pondicherry armed transport, not yet arrived.*

*Superb. in Madras Road July 25, 1783.*

From the day of the Squadron's arrival in this road, all possible diligence have been used to complete the ships' water, in doing which great delays and frequent disappointments arose from the want of a sufficient number of shore boats, and the high surf on the beach. However, I put to sea on the 2d of May with his majesty's ships to seek the enemy's Squadron, and, if possible, intercept their expected reinforcements, although the water of many of the ships was by no means complete, having left in the road his majesty's three three-deck ships Pondicherry, Harriett; and Minerva, to load military stores and provisions for the service of the army then about to march for the attack of Cuddalore, where the marquis de Bussy with the greater part of the French land forces was posted; and to cover and protect these storeships, as well as some other ships and vessels employed for the same purpose, from the enemy's cruisers, I left in the road, at the request of the select committee of this presidency, his majesty's ships and vessels as per margin,\* under the command of captain Haliday, of his majesty's ship Isis.

On the 15th of May, when off Cuddalore, I spoke two Portuguese ships from Trincomalee, who informed me Mons. Suffrein with his whole force was there, sitting for sea with all possible expedition, to come to the relief of Cuddalore. From that time I continued working to windward with the Squadron along shore, lest the enemy's Squadron should pass in shore of me, and fall on the storeships and their covering party, then at anchor near to Cuddalore.

On the 25th of May I came off Trincomalee, and reconnoitred the position of the enemy's

N O T E.

\* Isis, Active, San Carlos, Naiade, Chafer, Pondicherry, Minerva and Harriett.

Squadron, which I did not think by any means eligible to attack at anchor, under cover of their guns and mortar batteries; and therefore stood on the southward, to intercept any reinforcement of supplies that might be coming to them, at the same time watching their motions by the frigates of the Squadron, and keeping within a proper distance of the place, lest they should put to sea in the night, and fall down on the covering ships and shore ship off Cuddalore.

On the 1st of June two English seamen in a boat escaped from the French Squadron, and brought certain intelligence, that the *Fendant*, of 74 guns, with two frigates and two storeships, had slipped out of Trincomalee Bay; the storeships I concluded carried stores for the French garrisons of Cuddalore, and the *Fendant* and two frigates destined to protect them; and being apprehensive they might attack our covering ships and storeships off Cuddalore, I bore away on the 2d of June for the coast, and on the 3d had sight of the *Fendant* and two frigates, whom I chased till night, when I lost sight of them.

I continued cruising with the Squadron to the southward of Cuddalore till the 9th of June, when I anchored in Porto Novo road, about seven leagues to the southward of that place, partly to cover our own ships in Cuddalore road, and engage the enemy's Squadron before they could anchor there, and partly to endeavour to get a supply of water, of which many ships began to be in want; but, after exerting ourselves to the utmost, no water could be obtained either at Porto Novo or Tranquebar; at the first place the enemy's troops were in possession of both banks of the river, at the other the wells were dried up.

On the 13th of June the enemy's Squadron, under the command of Mons. Suffrein, came in sight to the southward, consisting of sixteen ships of the line, three frigates and a fireship; and the same day I weighed with his majesty's Squadron, and dropped down to about five miles distance off Cuddalore, and there anchored: the French Squadron anchored off the Coleroon river, about seven or eight leagues to the southward of ours.

On the 17th the French Squadron being under sail, and bearing down, I made the signal, and weighed with his majesty's Squadron, and formed the line of battle a-head, to receive the enemy. In the evening they hauled the wind, and stood to the southward, and I followed them with his majesty's Squadron: From this time to the 20th I was continually employed in endeavouring to get the wind of the enemy, which, however, I was never able to effect, from the extraordinary variability of the wind, that often brought part of the two Squadrons within a random shot of each other. On the 20th the enemy still having the wind, shewed a disposition to engage, when I immediately formed the line of battle a-head, and brought-to to receive them: At four minutes past four, P. M. the van ship of the enemy, having first tried her distance by a single shot, when scarce within point blank shot distance, the enemy's Squadron began their fire on his majesty's, which, at twenty minutes after, was returned, and a heavy cannonade ensued on both sides, the enemy still keeping up their first distance; the cannonade continued till seven, P. M. when the enemy hauled off: At day light I made the

the French and were with the Squadron, and brought to to repair the damages, with the ships heads towards the land; several of the ships much disabled in their hulls, masts, and rigging; the Gibraltar and 16; in particular; the enemy's Squadron not in sight.

In the morning of the 22d I saw the French Squadron at anchor in Poadisherry road, bearing S. S. W. directly to windward of his majesty's Squadron, and some of them getting under weigh; and I made what sail I could towards them, and anchored the same night off the ruins of Alempano, the more effectually to stop shot holes, and repair the damages sustained.

I beg you will be pleased to inform their lordships, that so early as the 8th of June, the scurvy began to make a rapid progress among the crews of all the ships of the Squadron, but particularly on board the ships last arrived from England, under the orders of commodore sir R. Bickerton, be.

The number of sick on board the line of battle ships, amounted on that day to 1121 men, 605 of whom being in the last stage of the scurvy, I was under the necessity of sending on the day following to the naval hospital at this place, in his majesty's ships Bristol and San Carlos.

From that time to the 23d, the disease increased the numbers of the sick daily, so a most of the ships of the line had from 70 to 90 men, and the ships last from England double that number, very many in the last stage of the disease, and unable to come to quarters, dying daily. Under these circumstances, and the water of most of the ships being expended, except a few casks in their ground tiers, and none to be obtained to the southward, I determined to return to this road, there to land the sick and wounded, and compleat the water of the Squadron for further service; and on the 23d of June I weighed with the Squadron, and arrived in this road in the afternoon of the 25th.

On my arrival there, I received authentic (although not official) intelligence, that the preliminary articles of peace between Great Britain, France, Spain, and America, had been signed and ratified, as well as a cessation from hostilities agreed on between Great Britain and the States General of the United Provinces, of which information the select committee of this presidency were also in possession; and being summoned the same day to a consultation with the select committee, to take into consideration these circumstances, I concurred with the other members of the committee, that it would be proper and was necessary to communicate to the commanders in chief of the sea and land forces of the French king at Cuddalore, the information we had received, together with the grounds on which we believed it to be true and authentic; and on the 27th of June I dispatched his majesty's ship Medea, as a flag of truce, with letters to Monsieur Suffrein and the Marquis de Bussy.

On the 4th of July the Medea returned to this road, with answers from Mons. Suffrein and the Marquis de Bussy to my letters of the 27th of June, by which they concurred in a cessation of hostilities by sea and land, as well as an immediate release and return of prisoners on both sides; in consequence, I have received all the prisoners

belonging to the Squadron in Mons. Suffrein's power, amounting to about 200, and have returned all those made prisoners in French ships, amounting to about 350. Mons. Suffrein having me by letter, he has also sent to the Mauritius for such English prisoners as have been sent thither, and will return them.

I have judged it necessary to send, for their lordships' information, the time of battle of his majesty's Squadron under my command, on the 26th of last month, and a list of the French ships opposed to me under the command of Mons. Suffrein.

Dec. 1. A letter from Bencaoion, dated March 6, brings word, that that settlement has been in a most miserable condition for several months past, owing to the sickness and mortality that has prevailed; scarce any body has escaped, and prodigious numbers have died more than for many years. Those who survive are in a very emaciated condition. All the Dutch settlements have been similar sufferers; and the natives of the island say, there has not such a sickness prevailed in the time of the oldest inhabitants.

2. By the statement of accounts on the part of the East India house, it appears that there is a balance in favour of the proprietors of three million two hundred and ninety-nine thousand one hundred and eighty pounds.—But near the whole of this sum is in bad debts, contracted by nabobs, rajahs, &c.

3. Yesterday was argued in the court of Common Pleas, Westminster-hall, before the right hon. lord Loughborough, and a special jury, an action on the case, brought by Mrs. Yates, against the manager of Covent Garden theatre, to recover her salary under a verbal agreement, supported by evidence, amounting to 850l. exclusive of 150l. which the manager allowed to be due. The defendant's plea was, that the plaintiff was sick, and therefore that she was only entitled to her salary so long as she was capable of performing. Lord Loughborough's opinion was, that so long as the agreement specified the annual sum, she was entitled to her twelve months pay, although she might be sick for eleven months of the time, and accordingly she recovered her whole salary.

5. Monday was tried before earl Mansfield at Guildhall, London, two sessions of infinite concern to innkeepers:—Two travellers sued for the recovery of their losses during one night's stay at an inn.—The facts were these.—When they were conducted to bed by the chamberlain, they desired to have a key to lock the chamber-door; it was a two-bedded room, and the travellers chose to lie together, so that one bed remained empty. In the morning one of the plaintiffs missed three guineas, the other thirteen and a half—for the recovery of this money the actions were brought. It was contended there was danger in giving a verdict on the evidence of one plaintiff in favour of another, by which they might conspire together, and fabricate losses which they never had suffered. The reputation of the plaintiffs being above that suspicion, who called the persons that paid them the money the same day. Lord Mansfield said, an inn-keeper was bound to keep his guests in security; and if, for want of care, a

his happened, he was answerable. The jury gave the travellers a verdict to repair their losses.

8. On Saturday a case was tried in the Common Pleas before lord Loughborough against the East India company, for not providing ber and fading horns the Portuguese East India sailors, who navigated their ships home, so that they were begging about the streets; when it was decreed, that they should allow each able sailor 36s. per month, during their stay in England, and clothe and feed them home at their own expence.

In the same court, Mr. Delpini, the Italian pantomime buffoon, sued the Drury-lane manager, for rejecting his pantomime, and introducing them in another pantomime; a verdict was given to Mr. Delpini of 30l. damages, which was within 5l. of what he proved he was out of pocket. He laid his damages at 100l.

The late Sir Eyre Coote's appointments in India, who died last April, amounted to 16,000l. per ann. and that distinguished officer had, by the most meretricious means, accumulated a fortune of near 200,000l.

10. The New York Gazette contains a proclamation, forbidding all persons from making settlements on lands inhabited or claimed by Indians, without the limits or jurisdiction of any particular state; and from purchasing or receiving any gift or cession of such lands or claims, without the express authority and directions of the United States in Congress assembled: and it moreover declares, that every such purchase or settlement, gift or cession, not having the authority aforesaid, shall be null and void; and that no right or title will accrue in consequence of any such purchase, gift, cession, or settlement.

12. A memorial from the representatives in parliament, high sheriff, grand jury, and principal inhabitants of the county of Pembroke, has been presented to the treasury, representing the great benefit and importance to the trade, and to commerce passing between Waterford and Cork, and other ports in the West and South of Ireland, and Milford Haven, Bristol, and great part of the West of England bordering on the Bristol channel, 1 packers were established between Milford Haven and Waterford, requesting that it might be introduced into lord North's bill for new regulating the post between the two kingdoms.

	Miles
The distance from Bristol to Holyhead	
by land, is	220
From Dublin to Waterford	100
From Waterford to Corke	25

From Bristol to Milford by land 345  
790

Difference 115

The distance by sea from Holyhead to Dublin is 20 leagues, and from Milford to Waterford 12 leagues

Since his present majesty's accession to the throne, in the year 1760, there have been ten administrations, including the present new one. The duke of Newcastle's continued from October 1760, to May 29, 1762.—The earl of Bute's from May 1762, to April 1763.—He was succeeded by Mr. George Grenville, who staid till July, 1765—when he was succeeded by the

marquis of Rockingham, who, in August 1766, resigned.—He was succeeded by the duke of Grafton, who continued to the 28th of January, 1770.—when lord North stepped into the political saddle, and kept it twelve years and two months.—The marquis of Rockingham came into power in 1782, but died (heavy loss to Britain!) 200 1790.—The earl of Shelburne succeeded, but continued only a few months.—The duke of Portland then came in, who is succeeded by Mr. Pitt.

## ANNUAL BILL.

A general List of the Diseases and Casualties, from Dec. 10, 1782, to Dec. 16, 1782.

Abortive and still-born	636	Head-ach	1
Aged	1239	Head-ach, hot, hor-	
Ague	11	thead, and wa-	
Apoplexy and suddenly	219	ter in the head	19
Asthma and phthisis	199	jaundice	75
Bed-ridden	19	impositione	2
Bleeding	8	inflammation	308
Bloody flux	5	itch	0
Bursten and rupture	5	Lapsey	1
Cancer	67	Lechary	1
Canker	0	Livergrown	1
Chicken pox	1	Lunatic	63
Childbed	144	Meadles	186
Cholic, gripes, and		Miscarriage	1
twisting of the guts	37	Mortification	224
Cold	3	Palfy	73
Consumption	4575	Pleurisy	17
Convulsions	4770	Quinsy	7
Cough, and hooping		Rheumatism	3
cough	268	Rickets	0
Diabetes	1	Rising of lights	0
Droopy	864	Scald-head	0
Evil	7	Scurvy	1
Fever, malignant		Small pox	1550
fever, scarlet fe-		Sore throat	22
ver, spotted fe-		Sores and Ulcers	3
ver, and purples		St. Anthony's fire	1
	2313	Stoppage in the sto-	
Fistula	0	mach	6
Flux	23	Surfeit	3
French Pox	49	Swelling	1
Gout	47	Teeth	532
Gravel, stone, and		Thrush	85
stranguary	43	Tympany	0
Grief	4	Vomiting and loose-	
		ness	14
		Worms	18

## Casualties this year.

Bit by a mad dog	0	Murdered	4
Burnt	13	Overlaid	3
Drownded	110	Poisoned	0
Excessive drinking	4	Scalded	3
Executed	25	Shot	0
Found dead	4	Starved	2
Frighted	0	Suffocated	8
Killed by fall, &c.	75		
Killed themselves	26		

Total 169

Christened in the 97 parishes within the wall, 1114. Buried, 1401.

Christened in the 17 parishes without the wall, 4751. Buried 4142.

Christened in the 23 out-parishes in Middlesex and Surry, 7421. Buried, 9072.

Christened

Christened in the 10 parishes in the city and liberties of Westminster, 3804. Buried 4414.

Christ- ened	{	Males 8739	Buried	{	Males 9733
		Females 8352			Females 9299
		In all 17091			In all 19029

Whereof have died,

Under 2 years	6834	Eighty and 90	420
Between 2 and 5	1873	Ninety and 100	51
Five and 10	673	A hundred	1
Ten and 20	676	A hundred and one	0
Twenty and 30	1421	A hundred and two	1
Thirty and 40	1711	A hundred and three	2
Forty and 50	1757	A hundred and four	0
Fifty and 60	1551	A hundred and five	0
Sixty and 70	1332	A hundred and six	2
Seventy and 80	926		

Increased in the burials this year 1111.

## B I R T H.

Dec. 28. **L**ADY of C. Gipp, Esq; M. P. for Canterbury, a son.

## M A R R I A G E S.

Dec. 15. **R**EV. Mr. Crabbe, chaplain to the duke of Rutland, and author of the "Village" to Miss Elmy.—16. Tho. B. Parkyn, Esq; one of the equeries to the duke of Cambridge, to Miss James, daughter of Sir William James, bart.—17. Alexander Adair, Esq; to Miss Lydia Thomas, daughter of the late Sir William Thomas, bart.

## D E A T H S.

Nov. 1. **A**T Upfal, aged 45, Mr. Charles Linnaeus, professor of botany, a worthy inheritor of that immortal name, whose family is now extinct. He had been two years collecting the posthumous works of his father, from France, England, and Holland, conjointly with Sir Joseph Banks, and M. Jussieu, and was busy in enriching them with many curious remarks, when death snatched him away.—4. At Eton, in the county of Bucks, Mrs. Tyrrell, a maiden lady, many years resident there, where, with great credit she kept a boarding-house for the young gentlemen. She abounded with uncommon benevolence, and on many occasions displayed the most extensive generosity. One instance deserves to be particularly recorded; the father of a young gentleman committed to her care, a man of extensive fortune, became so reduced, that there was no possibility of the son continuing at Eton. This, to the surprize of Mrs. Tyrrell, suddenly caught her ear, when she immediately participating with the family in their afflictions, offered (gratis) to receive him back, and to continue her care, and all his former comforts, till the time he otherwise would have

being obliged to quit England on account of in the rebellion.—Dec. 8. At his seat at Bl Court, in the Isle of Man, after a long and subsistence, the right rev. George Maule, lord bishop of Sodor and Man. This free gift of the dachels dowager of Athol, Man, to whom the late prelate had been slain.—10. Right hon. lady Dorothea in his 74th year, Sir Robert Smyth, bart married lady Louisa Hervey, aunt to the earl of Bristol, by whom he had a son, named, Hervey Smyth, Esq; who was aide-de-camp to general Wolfe (and as such is represented in his print), and a daughter, married to Brand, Esq.—13. Mrs. Cornwall, mother of the speaker of the house of commons Suddenly, after attending the marriage daughter at St. Anne's, Soho, Sir William bart. one of the directors of the East India company, and of Greenwich hospital, an elder and deputy-master of the Trinity-house P. for West Loo in Cornwall, and F. R. is succeeded in title by his eldest son, Richard, whom he had by his second wife, an Indian lady. He has now a company of at Madras, and is the first of that count has succeeded to an English title.—19. At mouth, hon. William Parker, youngest the earl of Macclesfield.—21. John R member in the two last, and the present ment, for St. Alban's. He married, in 1768, lady Frances Howard, daughter late, and sister to the present, earl of by whom he had no issue.—23. Mrs. sister of the late lord Shipbrooke, and to Vernon.

## P R O M O T I O N S.

Dec. 6. **H**ON. Captain George Pitt of the groom of the bed to the prince of Wales.—13. Anthony Esq; his majesty's minister plenipotentiary the court of Versailles, during the his grace the duke of Manchester, an extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the —19. Earl Gower, lord president of council.—23. Duke of Rutland, lord the privy seal.—Francis marquis of Cae and Thomas lord Sydney, principal secretary.—Edward lord Thurlow, lord chancellor of Great Britain.—26. Right hon. Grenville, sworn of the privy council. Dorset, ambassador extraordinary and secretary to the most christian king.—Dartmouth Esq; secretary of that embassy.—Duke of dos, lord steward of the household.—E. H. Esq; lord chamberlain of the house of Lords.—Lloyd Kenyon, Esq; attorney general.—Arden, Esq; solicitor general.—27. William Pitt, John Buller, sen. Esq;



...and every opportunity of doing, and that he might come and spend  
aiding and bringing them forward: for his holidays there, if he would promise to  
Lib. Mag. Jan. 1783, M 60



Right Hon<sup>ble</sup> CHARLES JA<sup>s</sup> FOX.

years ago. He retained his senses to the last.—24.  
At Brussels, aged 96, Wm. Beaumont, Esq; who  
had resided in that city ever since the year 1746,

Now Dr. Norbury, bishop of Mann.

✂ The Irish News, Lifts, &c. in our next.

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For F E B R U A R Y, 1784.

*Memoirs of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox.**With a striking Likeness of that distinguished Politician.*

THE Right Hon. Charles James Fox, second son of Henry Lord Holland, was born January 13, 1749. This great and unrivalled character gave the most early indication of those amazing powers of mind, which have since procured him so high a place in the first rank of human abilities. It is not our intention to give a character of him as an orator; his reputation is so high and extensive, his merits so sincerely subscribed to, and so thoroughly understood, they have been so long and so generally the subject of praise and admiration, that little can be said without repetition; yet that little said ever so well, would prove unequal to the panegyric he deserves, or the wonder with which we confess ourselves impressed, as often as we contemplate his political character.

He was educated at Eton School, under the care of Dr. Barnard; and Dr. Newcombe, the present Bishop of Waterford, in Ireland, was his private tutor. His progress through the school was rapid, and such as might be expected from one whose nature, in her most generous mood, had so liberally, so partially endowed.—To the attention of his masters we may add, that paid him by one of the ablest and fondest fathers that ever existed, who early saw the brilliancy and strength of his parts, and took every opportunity of aiding and bringing them forward: for

*Hib. Mag. Jan. 1783.*

which purpose, we have heard, he never treated him as a boy, but had him at all times and places as a companion, and even when he was Secretary of State, would shew him his letters and dispatches, and converse with him upon the business that had been transacted in the House of Commons and in Council, and has been known, frequently, to have been held in strong argument upon these matters by the young Etonian. He was a debater almost as soon as he could speak; and very often proved as troublesome by asking questions and requiring reasons from those about him, as he has since been in the same shrewd manner, to the ministers, he has opposed. Indeed, from all we have heard of him, we might be tempted to say, he never was a boy: his mind was mainly in the cradle, his curiosity was insatiable, and his pursuit of knowledge constant and invariable.—To this was added, a firmness and resolution altogether as extraordinary at that time of life; as the following circumstance will sufficiently prove. In the year 1762, Lord and Lady Holland went to Paris, to make some stay: Charles then just entering his thirteenth year, expressing great desire to see France, his father, who made it a rule never to refuse his children any thing, told him he might come and spend his holidays there, if he would promise to

go back again to school as soon as they were over. Charles promised and went.—He lived the gay life of Paris, and partook of every dissipation that great circle of amusements affords, and at his appointed time made his bow to his family and friends, laid aside his red heels, his feather and embroidery, uncured his locks and returned soberly to Eton again, and finished the course of his studies at school.

While he was at Paris, he was looked on as a wonder, for his knowledge, even then, was extensive, and he spoke French as well as he did his native language. His shrewdness and quickness astonished every body, and strangely foretold what he has since proved. We have heard, and from undoubted authority, that one day, in a large circle of the first nobility, a young marquis, as ignorant as he was port and vain, asked Charles, "*Comment appelez vous le Soleil en Anglois ?*" "Sun," replied he.—"Sun! *aha! C'est assez drole, mais pourquoi appelez vous le Soleil, Sun.*" The boy, with a look that strongly marked his contempt, directly retorted, "*Mais, pourquoi appelez vous le Sun, Soleil ?*"

It is very singular, but certain, that this truly great man has uniformly through life, from his birth to the present hour, constantly excited the astonishment and admiration of every one, and of those most who have had the most constant and most intimate connection with him: contrary, as it was well observed by some one, to the great Conde's famous maxim, "that no man is a hero to his valet de chambre."—The following verses, written on him while at Eton by one of his school fellows, the present Earl of Carlisle, sufficiently prove how strongly they were impressed with the superiority of his powers.

"How will my Fox, alone by strength of parts

Shake the loud senate, animate the hearts  
Of fearful statesmen! while around you stand

Both peers and commons listening your command;

While Tully's sense its weight to you affords,

His nervous sweetness shall adorn your words;

What praise to Pitt, to Townsend e'er was due,

In future times, my Fox, shall wait on you!"

From Eton he went to Oxford, where his application was prodigious. He used to read nine and ten hours a day constantly; and though during the vacations he spent his time in London, and entered deeply into its dissipation, he consistently

returned with the same philosophic coolness to his college, and pursued his studies with the same unremitt'g severity,

And here we cannot but pause—and express our admiration of this extraordinary resolution and firmness, the mark of a great mind, and which is so strong a feature in this truly wonderful character. We have seen him, even in childhood, entering into the gay world, drinking deeply in the cup of pleasure, rioting in the fulness and excess of prosperity and all its enjoyments, and yet, whenever his business called upon him, and of all business the most irksome at that time of life, he goes to it, not only without regret, but with a degree of satisfaction that shews it to be the result of reason and reflection!

As soon as he was of age he had a seat in the House of Commons, and immediately took the lead in the debates.—His first speech, though much expected from him, astonished every one, and surpassed all the ideas of his most sanguine admirers. It was not like the speaking of a young man—there was all the quickness, the acuteness, the penetration of an old statesman, who at once could see the precise point in debate, elucidate, explain, and enforce it, and at the same time expose, with a most rapid and wonderful flow of eloquence, the fallacy, the weakness, the absurdity, the sophistry of his opponents. He seemed to be possessed of all those powers attributed to the great Athenian statesman—he thundered and lightened in his harangues, and every time he spoke, he gained very perceptibly upon his auditors, until at length he established a reputation and power, which, perhaps, will never be equalled by so young a man. He was immediately made a Lord of the Admiralty, where he sat but a short time, when he was preferred to a seat at the Board of Treasury, Lord North being the offensive minister, whom he supported in all his measures, excepting those relative to America, for which he shewed the most marked aversion and contempt, and to which he afterwards declared the most determined opposition.

The party which then held the reins of government behind the curtain, finding it was vain to think of bending him to their purposes, took the resolution of crushing him; foreseeing and fearing his power as an enemy, they thought to annihilate him at once, by clapping the ministerial extinguisher upon him.—In vain!—like the giant of the fable, we saw him rise greater and more powerful from his fall; and the every art was made use of to vilify and misrepresent him, during the many years he was in opposition to the destructive system

that has undone the empire, his character as a man and a statesman, has taken the deepest root—it has grown, it has spread, till, like the monarch oak, it has overshadowed all his contemporaries.

As we have declared the most unbounded admiration of this great character, and as no human being can be, in every respect, perfect, we flatter ourselves his warmest adherents will not think it invidious, if we take notice of some blemishes, which at times have obscured the brilliancy of this political luminary. It is something that is said frequently to offend by seeming to overlook the common civilities of life—a total inattention to what the French very properly call, *les petites morales*, and which his most sanguine admirers appear to admit, by their very awkward apologies for it. They tell us, that bred in all the forms of polite life, he seems satiated, and is much superior to that stilly outside virtue called good breeding.—If it is so, (however wise he may be in preferring essentials to externals) we will take upon us to say, it is a weakness below his understanding, and the sooner he gets over it, the better. In this land of liberty nobody is to be affronted with impunity, and of all affronts, whatever looks like over-bearing insolence and contempt, is the most outrageous and difficult to be forgiven.

To this we must add that formerly, his passion for play was so excessive, it looked like madness; and as it ruined his fortune, so it materially affected his reputation, and left impressions to his disadvantage in the breasts of numbers of good people, notwithstanding their conviction of his great and powerful talents.

Such is the man, who has been stiled, **THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE!** during the Marquis of Rockingham's administration Mr. Fox was one of the principal Secretaries of State; on the death of that truly great and good nobleman, he again retired to a private station, where he continued till that memorable coalition took place between him and Lord North; a coalition, which excited the indignation of many, and the admiration of all: Mr. Fox's India Bill proved the death warrant to his ministerial power; for it gave such an alarm to two branches of the legislature that his majesty thought proper to dismiss him and his noble colleague from their employments, we think it not improper to conclude these memoirs with a short colloquy between Mr. Fox and Lord North in the Senate, prior to their celebrated coalition.

The following is copied from the English parliamentary debates of the fifth of March, 1784, which shew the opinion entertained

by Lord North and Mr. Fox of each other at that time, Mr. Fox, "our affairs are so circumstanced that ministers must lose their places, or the country must be undone. I would therefore let them enjoy those amusements, which they hold so dear, provided I could save my country; for this end I am willing to serve them in the business of peace, in any capacity, even as under *commis*, or messenger. But in so doing, I desire it may be understood, that I do not mean to have any connection with them; from the moment when I shall make any terms with one of them, I will rest satisfied to be called the 'most infamous of mankind.'" I cannot for an instant think of a coalition with men, who in every public and private transaction, as ministers, have shewn themselves void of every principle of honour and humanity. In the hands of such men I would not trust my honour, even for a minute." Lord North in reply, "The honourable member was kind enough to offer his services in a negotiation, but he would not take any part with the present administration; and the reason that he assigned was, that he could not trust for a moment his honour in their hands, who were without any principle of honour or honesty; these are good and substantial reasons, and better certainly could not be assigned; and the same shall serve me against the honorable member. Of the public character of that member, perhaps I think as badly to the full, as the honourable gentleman does of mine, and therefore I will not trust my honour in the hands of that gentleman; and thinking of him as I do, I am determined not to employ him as my negotiator."

*A new and concise Description of Great Britain, from an ingenious Work lately published, under the Title of "Science Improved; or the Theory of the Universe."*

**G**RREAT BRITAIN, as it is the largest in compass of all the European islands, so it may be justly esteemed the most important in Europe, and perhaps in the world, with respect to its strength both by land and sea; its commerce, as well inland as foreign, and its influence upon other kingdoms and nations in most parts of the known world. The British empire is constituted of the three kingdoms of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and the several plantations of America thereunto belonging.

The island of Great Britain is large, populous, rich, and fruitful. The ancients esteemed it so considerable, that they called it *Insula Magna*; and Caesar boasted that he had discovered another world. The

three kingdoms have on all sides very convenient harbours, and are accommodated with navigable rivers in abundance; which convey to them the riches of the sea, and of foreign nations. The advantage of the sea surrounding them, as it is a security against enemies, so it is also against the violent winds to which the climate would otherwise be exposed; for the tides and constant motion of the sea send us in a kindly sort of vapour, which qualifies the natural sharpness of the air, even to such a degree that in some parts of France and Italy, they feel more of the winter than we do in England. The soil in England and Ireland doth, in a great measure, owe its fertility to the same cause; the vapours not only mollifying the air, and by that means nourishing every vegetable, but they also furnish us with gentle showers in their proper seasons, inasmuch that our ancestors believed these must needs be the fortunate islands, so much talked of by the ancients, as having of all others the best claim to those natural blessings and delights, with which they made them abound. We see every day that the convenient situation of any estate gives an estimate, and raises its purchase; and, without convenience, life itself would be but a mere respiration, scarce worth the valuing. England, then, most certainly deserves to be valued and preferred to all nations on the earth, having both to so great an advantage. It is an island placed as a center to the circular globe, towards which trade may draw a line from the whole circumference: it is blessed with a moderation of every element; no torrid zone scorches, nor frigid zone benumbs its natives; but a medium influence, strengthens, and beautifies its inhabitants, who are of regular shapes, neither an unwieldy nor pigmy breed, but fit to endure the toil of war, or peaceful labours in the land; our climate is so moderate, that the sun neither exhales, nor the cold phlegmatizes the spirituous parts, but allows a temperature between both; so that our native imaginations are neither too airy for consideration, nor too dull for invention; its soil is a mixture and productive, and where barrenness appears on the surface, the bowels are enriched with valuable mines. No Alpine mountains, nor Holland bogs, but the land is charmingly diversified with spacious plains, beautiful hills, and fruitful vallies; so that when the parching sun burns up the higher lands, the humble meadows thrive with verdure. Our pastures may be justly styled excellent, and the verdure of this country strikes foreigners with wonder. And when mighty showers drown the vales, the hills grow fruitful by watering; our lands, when silted, produce a grateful plenty in return

to labour; our trees in general are lofty and well topped, and afford us all the conveniences we can expect; our kindly oaks so firmly rib our ships, that our royal navy, if duly supported by the effects of a prosperous national commerce, will ever prove an invincible bulwark to any daring foe: our fruits are pleasant and useful for support: our cattle large, healthy, strong, and numerous, which are as good as the world produces for labour or for food. Our wool is very good; it is the parent of our chief manufactures, and gives us a plaudit in our cloths, baize, says, serges, &c. throughout the universe. The western parts of England make a great figure in this way, for the plains in Dorsetshire, Wiltshire, Gloucestershire, Somersetshire, and Hampshire, are in a manner covered with sheep, inasmuch that the people of Dorchester affirm, that there are always six hundred thousand feeding within six miles of that town; yet the manufacture demands more wool than all these sheep can furnish, inasmuch that they commonly take thirty thousand packs from Ireland, and very near as much yarn ready spun; it has been computed that in those five counties, there are above one hundred thousand families maintained by spinning, reckoning six to a family, exclusive of a weaver in each, and in many two or three. But it would require a large volume to run through even our capital manufactures; we therefore shall only mention, that to be convinced of the prodigious benefits resulting from every kind of manufacture, we need only make a journey into any of the counties where they flourish, and look about us, where we shall find the market-towns thick and yet large, well built, populous, and rich, and villages within a mile or two of each other. As for instance, for twenty miles round Exeter in Devonshire; in the neighbourhood of the manufacturing city of Norwich, in Norfolk, where the fluff-weaving is carried on; in Essex, where the baize trade flourishes; in Wiltshire, from Warminster to Malmesbury; in the counties of Gloucester and Worcester, where the white clothing trade is the grand manufacture; besides the many other counties where the hardware and cutlery manufactories, flourish, &c. &c.

This is sufficient to satisfy an opening mind, as to the truth of all that I have advanced upon this curious and copious subject. Our land is plentifully veined with many noble, navigable rivers, refreshing the earth, and affording variety and plenty of fish, as well as the convenience of water-carriage, thereby contributing to domestic trade, and that happy intercourse between all parts of the island which communicates its blessings; and is thereby the parent of universal

universal plenty. It is no wonder, therefore, that so amiable an appearance, either excites a strong affection in the natives, or has charms sufficient to invite over strangers, or to retain amongst us such as accidentally come hither. There is a natural affection, and (if I may be indulged the expression) a laudable partiality in every nation for its own country; and there is no doubt that the people of Britain have in all ages had their share of this disposition; and yet, independent of this, we may safely affirm, that with respect to natural advantages, there are very few countries that are blest with greater than our own. There are, indeed, warmer and richer climates, but very few so temperate, so wholesome, and so pleasant: the almost continual spring of Italy does not indeed adorn our fields; but if we want their spring, we are also without their sultry summer.

These are some of the many advantages we enjoy above the rest of mankind; nature pours her gifts around us, and we only want a proper temper to enjoy them.

*A Dialogue between a Foxite and a Pittite.*

**Fox.** **I**T is in vain talking of unnatural coalitions, annulling charters, and the taking of all the controul, management, and direction of India affairs into the minister's hands—Secret influence has been the bane of this country.

**Pitt.** Secret influence, the political bugbear of the hour, the ignis fatuus of party to mislead the house, and obtain a majority! It vanishes like smoke the moment you attempt to explain its substance; for in fact, it exists no where but in the brain of a demagogue, who would usurp the prerogative of the king, the privileges of the peers, and the power of the commons, all in his own person.

**Fox.** Words without meaning, applied at random; indeed, without application; but the secret influence is self-evident. Can it reasonably be supposed, that any minister, however bold and daring, would have brought in a bill of such magnitude and importance as the India bill, without its having been first canvassed in council, and met with the approbation of a certain great personage? How came he then to alter his opinion afterwards? The answer is self-evident—backstairs secret influence.

**Pitt.** This is begging the question in every respect; for you must first establish the fact that the bill did receive the approbation you talk of in its full extent, in the cabinet; and next your secret influence still remains upon the same imaginary basis. Facts are what we must reason upon, and

not chimeras that are the mere phantoms of political phrenzy.

**Fox.** Well, Sir, since you insist upon facts, can you pretend to deny the resolutions of the house of commons respecting the removal of the present ministry?

**Pitt.** No—but I will ask you in return, how were the majorities upon the divisions obtained?

**Fox.** Obtained! you astonish me! Can we dispute the rectitude, and the unbiassed voices of the members of that House, when they vote against the minister—against the loaves and fishes?

**Pitt.** You must be sensible, that this was not Fox's majority, but Lord North's. Had he not coalesced with the blue ribbon, which he had heretofore bespattered with all the ordure of obloquy, that you could scarce discern its primitive colour, he would never have carried a single motion; but we well know, that his lordship when in power provided for all his creatures: and though ingratitude is the growth of every soil (except in one or two instances) all his creatures have obeyed the mandate of their creator.

**Fox.** Your assertion is vague and unsupported, it is a school-boy's argument; go and learn better of young Machiavel; he, even he, would be ashamed of such reasoning.

**Pitt.** You are rather scurrilous, Sir; but I suppose you adopt the language of your patron, as the most suitable to his dirty business. But to come to the point, can you pretend to put 12, or even 20 voices, in a certain house, against the voices of the whole nation?—Read the addresses, and blush at your tenacity.

**Fox.** Now you really make me smile—addresses, surreptitiously obtained through the influence of the nominal (for there is no real) minister, by the bellman's call in the market-place, with names of persons put down who could not write; but as one mark is as good as another, they wrote in the lump: and this you call the voice of the whole nation. Poor resource, indeed, when an ideal minister wants to gain popularity by such unpopular means!

**Pitt.** Now you have hit the nail on the head, and rivetted your own condemnation. Could the ministry ever bribe or cajole the county of Middlesex? Have they not constantly been in the opposition? The theatre of Brentford, for these last twenty years, will fully evince this; and the resolutions of the last meeting of the electors at Hackney, will evince beyond a doubt the general sense of the nation, with respect to your upheld down-falling demagogue.

**Fox.**

Fox. But, Sir, there are cabals at all meetings, separate interests, different views and connexions: and I look no more upon the resolutions of the Hackney meeting, than I would (upon the imposition of the driver of a hackney coach.

Pitt. Poor quibble—are you driven to this? But what think you of the Westminster meeting in Westminster-hall? You had fix to one on your side, and yet were obliged to retreat, shamefully retreat, to harangue out of a tavern window, and leave the field of battle to your opponents,

Fox. That day will ever be memorable. Secret, or more baneful influence there prevailed. The very life of our popular member was aimed at, by means more insidious than those of a Ravilliac. Poisonous balls, of the most mortal tendency, were thrown at him, and he most fortunately escaped. But as this infamous business is still under investigation, I shall mention no more of it here.

Pitt. A political manœuvre on your side of the question, to raise popular clamour; but the whole affair is so absurd in itself, considered as a party matter, that I am astonished you should introduce it into a serious argument. It is really astonishing that a monarch has not the liberty of appointing his own servants, and continuing them in place; as long as they behave well, the privilege, nay the birth-right of the lowest mechanic; but your party want to overthrow the constitution by every means in your power. You endeavour to withhold the supplies, and postpone the mutiny bill, till we shall have no army to defend ourselves, at a time that France and Spain are making the greatest naval preparations, and may, perhaps, at this critical period, in the midst of our dissensions, and soon without an army, attack us in our vital parts.

Fox. Your comparison does not hold: kings of England are but the first magistrates, and should be guided by the voice of the Parliament, who are the only proper channel of communicating the real sentiments of the people to the throne: but a private man acts only as an individual, and is not responsible for his conduct but to the laws of his country. As to withholding the supplies, it is an error; that for the ordinance has already been voted without opposition; but it would be rescinding the resolutions of the house for the removal of the nominal minister, who has been substantially done away for several weeks past, if they were to grant all the supplies he might demand at this juncture, as it would be an indirect approbation of his measures, as well as the secret

influence that brought him in. As to the mutiny bill, there is time sufficient to pass that before the 25th of March, if not prevented by the obstinacy of one youth. The bugbear of French and Spanish armaments is all political humbug, meant to terrify us into obedience to the would-be minister's presumptive mandates; and we had better be without a standing army, which has ever been pronounced a standing evil, than be dragooned at the nod of a sordid minister into whatever measures he pleases.

Pitt. Your arguments are all of the same complexion, and equally inconclusive. I find you are incorrigible, and so I will leave you.

Fox. And as I find you and I shall never agree in political opinions, and that a coalition between us is as far off as ever, I wish you a good night.

### *New Description of the Island of Joanna.*

THOUGH this is not the largest, yet it may be reckoned the principal of the Comora Islands; it claims sovereignty over and exacts tribute from all the others: these pretensions it is however sometimes obliged to assert by the sword, and at present meditates an expedition against Mayotta which is in a state of rebellion; the natives on being asked the cause of their war with that people, reply "Mayotta like America:" they get their supplies of arms and ammunition from ships that touch here, and the arrival of so large a fleet as the present will prove very seasonable to them, as it is customary for all to make presents of arms and powder to this prince when he pays a visit on board, which he does to every one; a salute is the compliment due on that occasion, but as our guns are shotted, an apology is made for the omission of that ceremony, and the prince readily admits of it, provided he receives a number of cartridges equal to the guns that would have been fired.

The king lives at a town about twelve miles off on the east side of the island, two princes of the blood reside here; on going their round of visits they fail not to ask for every thing they see which strikes their fancy, and of course the honour of making a present to a prince, induces one at first readily to grant what they request; but no sooner is that done than they make fresh applications till we are reduced to the rude necessity of putting the negative on most of them. These great personages are very richly dressed, and attended by a numerous suite of slaves, who like their princely masters are much struck with the objects they see, but use less ceremony in their manner of obtaining them: these black

black princes (for that is the complexion of them and all the inhabitants) have by some means or other obtained the titles of Prince of Wales and Prince Will, the former has, I suppose, been jocosely called so by some Englishmen, as being the heir apparent, and the natives have adopted the term, not the only one they borrow from us; they have an officer styled Purser Jack, who seems to be at the head of the finance department; of dukes they have a prodigious number, who entertain us at their hotels for a dollar per day, and give us for dinner very good rice and curry; these noblemen, together with a numerous tribe of others of all ranks, make the earliest application to every one to solicit the honour of his company and custom, even before the ship has let go its anchor they come along-side in their canoes and produce written certificates of their honesty and abilities from those who have been here before, the purport of which is to inform you that the bearer has given them good cheer, washed their linen well, and supplied their ship punctually with all sorts of refreshments. The effect is striking and singular on entering the road, to see a vast number of canoes which are made of trunks of trees hollowed out with three or four black fellows in each, their faces turned towards the front of the canoe with paddles formed like a spade, digging away in the water, and moving with no small velocity: to keep these cockle-shells steady, and prevent them from oversetting, they have what is termed an outrigger; it is composed of two poles laid across the upper part of the canoe, and extending several feet beyond the edges thereof on each side, joined at the extremities by two flat pieces of wood, so that it appears like a square frame laid across the canoe; they are very long, but so narrow that one person only can sit breadth-ways. The price of every article here is regulated, and each ship has its contractor, who engages to supply it with necessaries at the established rate, but I believe it is in many cases exceeded by the great demand and the eagerness of half-starved people to obtain fresh stock.

We find no other animals for our sea provisions but bullocks, goats, and fowls, the season for oranges is past, but we get most other tropical fruits, and whatever we want, have only to give in a list to a duke, and he provides us therewith: this, you will say, is a new character for a duke to appear in, and such it seems to be, but it is in fact only owing to the mode, they are their own stewards, and dispose of the produce of their estates themselves, which noblemen of other countries do by the intermediate aid of an agent; they at least

act consistent with their characters by an urbanity of manners, which one is surprized to meet with in a people inhabiting a small spot secluded from the rest of the civilized world. They have a regular form of government, and exercise the Mahometan religion; both were introduced by Arabians, who passed over from the continent and subdued the country; the original Joanna natives are by no means thoroughly reconciled to this usurpation, and still look upon their conquerors with an evil eye. Like their sentiments so are the colours of these two races of men very different; the Arabs have not so deep a tinge as the others, being of a yellowish copper complexion, with better features and a more animated countenance; they consider a black streak under the eyes and black teeth as ornamental: the former they make every day at their toilets with a painting brush dipped in a kind of ointment; the latter is principally caused by the chewing of the betel nut; this custom, which prevails in all eastern countries, answers to the fashion of smoking tobacco or taking snuff with us, except that with them it is more general: no one is without a purse or bag of betel, and it is looked on as a piece of civility to offer it to your friend, when you meet him or take leave; it is a small nut of the size of a filbert, that grows on a creeping plant like a vine; together with the betel nut, are chewed the leaves of the areca (a kind of palm-tree) and a small quantity of chitnam or lime, made of calcined shells is added.

Their religion licenses a plurality of wives, and likewise concubines; they are extremely jealous of them, and never allow any man to see the women, but female strangers are admitted into the Harem, and some English ladies, whose curiosity has led them there, make favourable reports of their beauty and richness of apparel, displayed in a profusion of ornaments of gold, silver and beads, in form of necklaces, bracelets, and ear-rings; they wear half a dozen or more in each, through holes bored all along the outer rim of the ear.

The men seem not to look with an eye of indifference on our fair country women, notwithstanding they are of so different a complexion; one of the first rank among them being much smitten with an English young lady, wished to make a purchase of her at the price of five thousand dollars, but on being informed that the lady would fetch at least twenty times that sum in India, he lamented that her value was so far superior to what he could afford to give.

These people are very temperate and abstemious, wine being forbidden them by

the law of Mahomet, but that prophet seems to have had less compassion on his fellow-men when he enjoined them the fast of Ramazan, lasting for a month, during which they never taste of any thing from sun-rise to sun-set; it is now about half over, and with surprize we see them every day toiling in the heat of the sun, nor will the greatest thirst they can suffer justify the bare wetting the lips. They are frequent in prayer, attending their mosques three or four times a day; we are allowed to enter them on condition of taking off our shoes. These buildings are regular but quite plain; in prayer they prostrate themselves on the ground, frequently kissing it, and expressing very fervent devotion.

The town is close to the sea, situated at the foot of a very high hill, and about a mile and a half in circuit; the houses are inclosed either with high stone walls or palings made with a kind of reed, and the streets are little narrow alleys, extremely intricate, and forming a perfect labyrinth; the better kind of houses are built of stone within a court-yard, have a portico shield them from the sun, and one long and lofty room where they receive guests: the other apartments are sacred to the women; the sides of their rooms are covered with a number of small mirrors, bits of china-ware and other little ornaments, that they procure from ships which come here to refresh: the most superb of them are furnished with cane sofas, covered with chintz and satin mattresses: most of the people speak a little English, they profess a particular regard for our nation, and are very fond of repeating to you that "Joanna-man and Englishman all brothers," and never fail to ask "how king George do?" In general they appear to be a courteous and well disposed people, and very fair and honest in their dealings, though there are amongst them, as in all other nations, some viciously inclined, and theft is much practised by the lower class, notwithstanding the punishment of it is very exemplary, being amputation of both hands of the delinquent.

The inhabitants of this island, like those of most hot and tropical countries, are indolent, and do not improve by their labour the richness of that soil with which nature has blest them: climate here favours vegetation to such a degree as requires little toil in the husbandman, but that little is denied, so that beyond oranges, bananas, pipe-apples, cocoa-nuts, yams, and purslain, (all growing spontaneously) few vegetables are met with; nor are the natural beauties of the island inferior to its other advantages of plenty and fertility, the face of the country is very picturesque and pleasing, its scenes are drawn by the

bold strokes of nature's masterly pencil: lofty mountains cloathed to their very summits, deep and rugged vallies adorned by frequent cataracts and cascades, woods, rocks, and rivulets, intermixed in "gay theatric pride" form the landscape: groves are seen extending over the plains, to the very edge of the sea, formed principally by cocoa-nut trees, whose long and naked stems leave a clear uninterrupted passage beneath, while their tufted and overspreading tops form a thick shade above, and keep off the scorching rays of the sun; in these we pitch our tents, and enjoy a short relief from the ennui of a tedious voyage.

In the interior part of the island, surrounded by mountains of a prodigious height, and about fifteen miles from the town, is situated a sacred lake half a mile in circumference, the adjacent hills covered with lofty trees, and unfrequented solitude of the place, seem more calculated to inspire religious awe in those who visit this sequestered spot, than any sanctity that is to be discovered in a parcel of wild ducks inhabiting it, which are deified and worshipped by the original natives, who consult them as their oracles on all important affairs, and sacrifice to them: being extremely averse to conduct strangers there, they stipulate that all guns shall be left at a place five miles from the lake; the worship paid to these birds ensures their safety and tranquillity, and rendering them of course perfectly tame, they fearlessly approach any one who goes there: the Arabian part of the islanders hold this barbarous superstition in the utmost detestation, but dare not forbid the practice, of it, so bigotted to it are the others.

This island produces no great variety of birds or beasts; among the former the Madagascar bat is the most curious on account of its size and form, its dimensions between the extremities of each wing when extended, are near a yard, and of its body, from the tip of the nose to the tail, about nine inches: the wings are of the same texture as those of the common bat, the body is covered with a fur exactly of the colour and quality of that of a fox, to which animal it bears likewise a perfect resemblance in its head, and for that reason some call it the flying fox; they abound on the coast of Africa, and in the island of Madagascar, where they are much larger than here; they are said to be of a very voracious nature, and to destroy fowls and other domestic animals.

The heat at Joanna stands between 80 and 90 degrees on the thermometer. It lies in long. 44 deg. 25 min. east; latit. 12 deg. 25 min. south, between the continent of Africa and Madagascar.

*British and Irish Biography.**(Continued from page 12.)**Life of William Wickham, Bishop of Winchester.*

**WICKHAM**, or Wykeham (Wilt. Ham) bishop of Winchester, founder of New College, in Oxford, and also of Winchester College, was born at the village of Wickham, in Hampshire, in 1344. He studied at a school in Winchester; but it is not certain, that he was ever a student at either of the universities. His patron, Nicholas Uvedale, being made governor of the province of Southampton, appointed him his counsellor and secretary, and he could not have made choice of a fitter person for that employment; for scarce any man in that age either wrote or spoke more politely than Wickham; for this reason, Edington, bishop of Winchester, and lord high treasurer of England, made him his secretary three years after, and at length recommended him to king Edward III. That prince took him into his service; and as Wickham understood geometry and architecture, he was appointed surveyor of the royal buildings. It was by his advice and persuasion, that the king was induced to pull down great part of Windsor castle, and to rebuild it in the magnificent manner in which it now appears; and the execution of this great work was committed entirely to him. He had likewise the sole direction of the building of Queenborough castle. These employments he executed in such a manner, as to gain a considerable place in his master's favour and affections: but his enemies giving a malicious turn to an inscription which he had put on the palace of Windsor, exposed him for a short time to the king's displeasure. The words of the inscription are, "This made Wickham," which have an ambiguous meaning, signifying either This was made by Wickham, or This advanced the fortune of Wickham. Those who wished him ill interpreted them in the former sense, and hinted to the king that he insolently ascribed all the glory of it to himself. His majesty, being highly exasperated, reproached Wickham; but was appeased, and even laughed, after hearing his answer; he replying, with a smile, that his accusers must either be extremely malicious, or extremely ignorant of the rules of grammar, since the true meaning of the inscription was, "I am the creature of this place: to it I owe the favour indulged me by my sovereign, who has

raised me from a low condition to an exalted fortune."

From this time, the king was continually heaping on him preferments both ecclesiastical and civil; and Wickham ran through a long list of promotions in the church, from his being made rector of Pulham, in Norfolk, in 1357, which was his first, to his being raised to the see of Winchester, in 1366; his advancement in the state all the while keeping pace with these preferments. Thus, in 1359, he was constituted chief warden and surveyor of the king's castles at Windsor, Leeds, Dover and Hadham; in 1363, warden and justiciary of the king's forests on this side the Trent; in 1364, keeper of the privy-seal; and, two years after, secretary to the king. Soon after his advancement to the see of Winchester, he was appointed lord high chancellor, and president of the council. That he might at once discharge the several duties of his employments, both ecclesiastical and civil, he endeavoured, on the one hand, to regulate his own life according to the strictest maxims, and to promote to benefices only such parish-priests as were able to give due instructions to their parishioners, and at the same time led exemplary lives; and, on the other hand, he endeavoured to the utmost of his power to have justice impartially administered. In 1371, he resigned the great seal.

At length John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, set every engine at work to ruin Wickham, and procured articles of impeachment to be brought against him; whereupon our prelate was condemned to lose all the temporalities of his bishopric, without being allowed time for putting the papers in order that were necessary for his defence. But king Edward, suspecting the injustice of the sentence, and that the duke of Lancaster was concerned in some plot, restored to Wickham all that the duke had divested him of, and died a few days after, in 1377. Richard II. who succeeded him, being but eleven years of age, the duke of Lancaster, then president of the council, revived the accusations against the bishop of Winchester; but that prelate refuted them with such strength of argument, that he was fully cleared. He at length founded two noble colleges, one at Oxford, and the other at Winchester; and while he was exerting his utmost endeavours to improve those magnificent foundations, he was called to court, in 1389, and, almost in spite of himself, made lord high chancellor, which post he resigned in 1391. This able statesman, and magnificent prelate, died at South-Waltham, the 27th of September,

ber, 1404, aged eighty years; and was interred in the cathedral of Winchester.

*Life of John Wickliff.*

WICKLIFF (John) the celebrated English reformer, or more properly the father of the Reformation, was born in the north of England, about the year 1314. His parents, who designed him for the church, sent him to Queen's College in Oxford, then just founded. He did not, however, in that new established house, meet with the advantages for study which he expected, and therefore removed to Merton College. His application to his studies was very great; he is said to have committed to memory the most abstruse parts of the works of Aristotle. His attention appears to have been chiefly engaged by the logic of that philosopher; in which he was so conversant, that he became a most subtle disputant, and reigned in the schools unrivalled. He then proceeded to his theological studies, and made himself master of all the niceties and subtle distinctions of school-divinity. His superior penetration, however, soon enabled him to discover the unprofitableness of these studies. He chose, therefore, a more simple and rational method of enquiring after truth; he took the plain text of scripture into his hands, uncorrupted by commentators and scholastic divines, and endeavoured to discover the true sense of the sacred writings, without regarding, or implicitly assenting to, any prevailing or established system. By this method of investigating truth, he attained that noble freedom of thought, by which his writings were afterwards so much distinguished; and which procured him among his contemporaries the title of the Evangelic Doctor. To these studies he added that of the civil and canon law, and is said to have been well acquainted with the municipal laws of his country. As he continued thus to extend his knowledge, he increased also in reputation; and was respected not only as an able scholar, but as a man of piety and virtue.

Wickliff drew upon himself the public attention in a more particular manner, by his defence of the university against the mendicant friars. These religious, who first settled in Oxford in 1250, had made themselves very troublesome to the university, by setting up a different interest, aiming at a distinct jurisdiction, and fomenting feuds between the scholars and their superiors, and in many other respects; so that the university were obliged to curb them by severe statutes. By these means the foundation of an endless quar-

rel was laid between them. The friars appealed to the pope, and the scholars to the civil power; and sometimes one party prevailed, and sometimes the other; so that the cause became so general, that an opposition to the friars was considered as the test of a student's attachment to the university. While things were in this situation, the friars had imbibed a notion, which they zealously propagated, that Christ was a common beggar, that his disciples were also beggars, and that begging, by their example, was an institution of the gospel. Wickliff, who had long despised these friars on account of their useless and lazy lives, considered this as a fair opportunity of exposing them. He therefore drew up and published a treatise against able beggary; in which he pointed out the difference between the poverty of Christ and that of the friars, and shewed the obligations which all Christians lie under, to labour in some way or other for the good of society. He also proved the friars to be an infamous and useless set of men, who wallowed in luxury, and were so far from being objects of charity, that they were a disgrace, not only to religion, but even to human society. This piece made a great impression on the generality of the people, and likewise increased his reputation with men of sense and learning.

The university, from this time, began to consider Wickliff as one of their principal champions; and in consequence of the reputation which he had acquired, he was soon after preferred to the mastership of Balliol college, and about the year 1365 was chosen warden of Canterbury-hall. He did not, however, long enjoy this last dignity in peace; for he soon found himself involved in difficulties, in consequence of it. He was scarcely established in it, when archbishop Elip, the founder of the hall, died, and was succeeded in the see of Canterbury, by Langham, bishop of Ely, a prelate who had spent his life in a cloister. The monks who had been ejected from Canterbury-hall, took advantage of this opportunity, and made immediate application to the new archbishop, not doubting his goodwill to their order. Langham readily espoused their cause, ejected Wickliff, and the seculars his companions, and sequestered their revenues. So manifest a piece of injustice raised a general outcry; and Wickliff's friends advised him to appeal to the pope. His holiness appointed a cardinal to hear the cause, who decided it in favour of the monks, and ordered that Wickliff and his associates should leave the college.

It has been insinuated, by the enemies of Wickliff, that his chief motive for opposing popery, was his resentment against the court of Rome, for determining his suit, relative to the wardenship of Canterbury hall, against him. This insinuation will, however, appear to be totally void of foundation, if it be considered, that his book in which he disallowed the pope's right to the tribute money from England, was prior to the determination of his suit. Indeed, his appearing so openly against the papal see, at the time when his cause was depending at Rome, is the strongest evidence of his integrity.

Wickliff still continued to reside at Oxford; and his friends, about this time, procured him a benefice there. And the divinity-professor's chair falling vacant soon after, he took a doctor's degree, and was elected into it. This situation appears to have been very agreeable to Wickliff, as it afforded him an opportunity of throwing some light, as he imagined, upon some important subjects of religion. He was now fully convinced, by a long course of reasoning, that the Romish religion was full of errors. He was first led into this train of thinking by the loose and immoral lives of the monastic clergy; and was confirmed in it by his researches into antiquity. It was, however, a bold undertaking, and which required the utmost caution, to oppose errors of such long standing, which had been so deeply rooted, and so widely spread. He resolved, for a beginning, to make an attack on the monastic clergy, whom he inveighed against in his public lectures with great severity. He represented them as a set of men, who professed indeed to live like saints, but who had so far degenerated from their original institution, that they were become a scandal to their founders. Men might well cry out, he said, against the decay of religion; but he could shew them from whence this decay proceeded. Whilst the preachers of religion never inculcated religious duties, but entertained the people with idle stories, and lying miracles; whilst they never enforced the necessity of a good life, but taught their hearers to put their trust in a bit of sealed parchment, and the prayers of hypocrites, it was impossible, he said, but religion must decay. Such treacherous friends did more hurt than open enemies. Wickliff further observed, that a regard for religion was not to be expected from such men. They had nothing in view, he said, but the advancement of their own order. In every age

they had made it their practice to invent and multiply such new opinions and doctrines, as suited their avaricious views; nay, they had, in a manner, set aside Christianity, by binding men with their traditions in preference to the rule of Christ; who, it might well be supposed, left nothing useful out of his scheme. In this sensible and spirited manner did Dr. Wickliff open the eyes of men to a number of abuses, which were before concealed in the darkness of ignorance and superstition. Hitherto, however, he had not avowedly questioned any established doctrine of the church, contenting himself with only attempting to loosen the prejudices of the vulgar. But he now began to think of attacking some of the fundamentals of popery. He proceeded in this design with his usual caution; he thought it sufficient at first to lead his adversaries into logical and metaphysical disputes, in order to accustom them to bear contradiction, and to hear novelty. In the seminaries of learning at that time, scarce any thing passed but learned arguments on the form of things, on the increase of time, on space, substance, and identity. In disputations of this kind, he artfully intermixed new opinions in divinity, in order to sound the minds of his hearers. And at length finding that he had a considerable party in the schools, and was listened to with attention, he ventured to be more explicit, and by degrees to open himself at large. He began with shewing the little regard which ought to be paid to the writings of the fathers after the tenth century. At that time, he said, an age of darkness and error commenced; and doctrines and opinions then took their rise, among which the honest enquirer after truth could never satisfy himself. The errors in matters of opinion which had crept into religion were the first subject of his enquiry; many of which he traced out from their earliest origin, and with great acuteness and accuracy pointed out the progress they had made, as they descended thro' the ages of superstition. He next proceeded to the usurpations of the court of Rome, which was a favourite topic with him, and on which he was very capacious and warm. He insisted on these, and other similar objects, with a strength of reason far superior to the learning of those times, and with great freedom and spirit. This vigorous attack upon the church of Rome, occasioned the clergy to raise a violent clamour against him; and the archbishop of Canterbury determined to prosecute him with the utmost vigour. The church had, however, slept in

in its errors through so many ages, in consequence of the extreme ignorance that had been long spread over every part of Europe, that it was not prepared for an attack; heresy being now a new crime. Nevertheless, they searched records, and examined precedents; and at length, with some difficulty, Dr. Wickliff was deprived and silenced. It was a very fortunate circumstance for our reformer, that there was in England, at this time, no law in force for the burning of heretics.

We find him in his lectures afterwards inveighing against the church of Rome with more warmth than before. The exemption of the clergy from the jurisdiction of the civil power, indulgences, and the use of sanctuaries, were among the topics of his invective; and there are very few of the corrupt principles or practices of the Romish church, which his penetration had not discovered at that early period: and though his reasonings wanted that accuracy and strength which may be found in the writings of later times, yet when we consider the darkness and ignorance of the age in which he lived, and the little appearances there were of any thing like real learning, even in the public schools, we have much more reason to be amazed at that force of genius which carried him so far, than to wonder that he did not go farther. The pope himself was frequently the subject of his invective; and on his infallibility, usurpations, pride, avarice, and tyranny, he declaimed with peculiar warmth. The epithet of Antichrist, which the pope has had so frequently bestowed upon him in later ages, is thought by some to have been first given him by Dr. Wickliff. He would frequently inveigh against the luxury and pomp of bishops; and would exhort the people, when they saw their prelates riding abroad, attended with fourscore horsemen in silver trappings, whether they perceived any resemblance between such splendor, and the simplicity of primitive bishops? It does not certainly appear where these lectures were read; but most probably at Oxford, where he appears by this time to have recovered his former station, and where he had yet a considerable party in his favour.

Dr. Wickliff was frequently at court, where he continued to be in great favour with the duke of Lancaster, who had taken him under his protection. It was expected by many, that some considerable ecclesiastical preferment was intended for him; but no offer of this sort appears, whether he himself declined it, or that the duke thought an elevated station

would only expose him the more to the malice of his enemies. The duke, however, took care to place him in a state of independence, by bestowing upon him the rectory of Lutterworth in Leicestershire, whither he immediately repaired. He was scarce settled in his parish, when his enemies, taking advantage of his retirement, commenced a fresh and vigorous prosecution against him. Simon Sudbury, archbishop of Canterbury, and William Courtney, bishop of London, were at the head of this. The primate, Sudbury, was a man of great moderation for the times he lived in, and appears to have been brought into this prosecution against Wickliff contrary to his inclinations; for indeed he contributed nothing towards it but the sanction of his name. But Courtney was a fiery bigot, and full of zeal against heresy; he therefore took the management of it upon himself, and cited Dr. Wickliff to appear before him on a fixed day, at St. Paul's, in London. This summons was a very unexpected one to our reformer, who probably imagined that in the shade of retirement and obscurity he should have been sheltered from the malice of his enemies. He repaired immediately to the duke of Lancaster, to consult with him on the affair; and that prince did what he could to avert the prosecution, but found himself unable to oppose a force, which was composed of almost the whole body of the clergy. He resolved, however, to countenance Wickliff in the most open and honourable manner; and therefore the duke in person, accompanied by lord Percy, earl marshal of England, who appears to have been a profelyte to the opinions of Wickliff, attended him to his trial. When they were come to St. Paul's, they found the court sitting, and a great multitude assembled, through which the earl marshal made use of his authority to gain an entrance. A considerable disturbance was raised in the church, by the arrival of such personages and their attendants; and the bishop of London, who was chagrined to see Dr. Wickliff so attended, peevishly told the earl marshal, that if he had known before what a disturbance he would have made, he should have been stopped at the door. The lord Percy then desired Wickliff to sit down, saying, that he had need of a seat, for he had many things to say. To this the bishop replied, "It is unreasonable that a clergyman, cited before his ordinary, should sit during his answer; he shall stand." "My lord Percy is in the right," (said the duke of Lancaster) "and for you, my lord bishop, who are  
grown





grown so proud and arrogant, I will take care to humble your pride; and not only yours, but that of all the prelates in England. Thou dependest upon the credit of thy relations; but far from being able to help thee, they shall have enough to do to support themselves." The bishop replied, "I place no confidence either in my relations, or in any man else, but in God himself, in whom I ought to trust, and who will give me boldness to speak the truth." Whether the bishop added any thing to this, which more particularly irritated the duke of Lancaster, is not quite clear; however, the duke, who was greatly provoked, turned to lord Percy, and said to him in a half whisper, that rather than take such usage from the bishop, he would pull him by the hair of his head out of the church. These words were caught up by some who stood near; and being spread among the crowd, threw the whole assembly into a ferment. The confusion arose to such a height, that all business was at an end; and a stop was put, for the present, to all further proceedings against Wickliff.

(To be continued.)

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Bloomsbury Youth and Miss Si-v-n-n.*

THE hero of the present memoirs is descended from an ancient and illustrious family, who have distinguished themselves in various services, military, naval, and civil, under government. At the time of the Reformation in 1534, this family was in high esteem with Henry VIII. and after the abolition of religious houses in 1537, we find that great part of the church lands fell to the possession of the ancestor of the Bloomsbury hero, which being gradually increased in value, and many very considerable augmentations being made to the original estate; it is supposed when our hero comes of age, he will be one of the richest subjects, if not in Europe, at least in England. It is computed that the gross produce of his estate amounts to 70,000*l.* per annum.

His grandfather, a man of great natural parts, distinguished himself in the execution of many important offices, such as secretary of state, ambassador to one of the first courts in Europe, where in capacity of plenipotentiary he concluded a certain peace that made much noise, and as usual had many advocates, but more censors. Upon this occasion he was presented with a gold snuff box, with the king's picture set in diamonds, estimated at a considerable value, which

he had his pocket picked of, coming out of the opera. Soon after a disaster complete with far more fatal consequences threatened him. The weavers occupation was at this time greatly upon the decline, owing it was said, to the illicit importation of foreign silks and velvets; which induced them to lay their lamentable case before parliaments, and accordingly they went up to Westminster in a very numerous body, to present their petition. It is said, that from some unguarded expression falling from his grace, which reached the aggrieved weavers, they were so enraged, that they repaired to his house, and would probably have committed as much devastation in that quarter, as was produced by the late riots, had not the military aid been timely called in to suppress the outrages that were menaced.

The father of the Bloomsbury Youth, son to the nobleman we have already been speaking of, was one of the most amiable characters that adorned the elevated line of life he moved in. He married a most beautiful, worthy young lady, of one of the first families in this kingdom. Their connubial union was exemplary, and proved that the most illustrious stations are not debarred from hyemeral felicity, from the prevalence of fashion, or the blandishments of exalted vic. They lived but to love, and our hero, the first pledge of their mutual fondness, testified, by the striking semblance of the lineament of his features to them both, how much they were impelled to adore him. Alas! this truly happy alliance was not of long duration, for the fond husband and tender parent, met with an accident whilst he was hunting, which deprived him of his life, and was eventually the cause of the death of his lovely consort. From the moment he learned the accident which had happened to him (and which was concealed from her as long as possible) through the channel of the newspapers, she never after saw any company, nor held up her head, but devoted herself to despair. Grief preyed upon her so violently, that in a short time, two martyrs fell to one single accident.

This, it is to be hoped, may prove a lesson to our hero, who we hear is very fond of the chase, not to follow a dangerous pursuit, merely for the ideal glory of being in at the death.

Now we have introduced our hero, we must conduct him to Westminster school, where he received the first rudiments of his classical education. Being a lad of genius as well as spirit, he not only made a rapid

a rapid progress in his studies, and entered into all the juvenile frolics which are so prevalent in that celebrated seminary for learning and boyish roquery: but to his credit be it spoken, whenever he was guilty of any indiscretion whereby a poor person might be a sufferer, he was the first amongst his companions to promote such redress as he thought the aggrieved parties stood in need of. Indeed, it is said, that through the channel of these vagaries, he often found means to afford great relief to objects in distress, who otherwise would not have presented themselves to his notice. We mention this circumstance, as an incentive to other young gentlemen, who may find themselves, through the force of habit, or still more prevalent example, not only to make ample compensation for any losses that may be sustained by their giddy frolics; but when they meet with real distress worthy commiseration, that they may expand their purse strings, and liberally distribute their bounty.

After the Bloomsbury Youth had been at Westminster about four years, a private tutor was provided for him to finish his education; and he was accordingly removed to the house of Mr. P——, near Reading, where he remained a considerable time, occasionally visiting his grandmother at W—— and in town.

He now approached that state of adolescence, when youth of a robust constitution, lively fancy, and warm complexion, begin to find themselves stimulated by other passions than those which operate in Westminster cloisters, in the hours of recess from study.

In his excursions to the capital, he frequently met with some of his old schoolfellows, who had already taken the *Toga virilis*, and with whom he occasionally spent his evenings. Their former juvenile frolics and vagaries, afforded them subjects for pleasant recollection in a retrospective view of their innocent pastimes, often fraught with fancy and imagination, which bespoke the rising genius, and the future man of taste and spirit.

At one of these meetings, when the jolly god had given a quick revolution to their ideas, and from their boyish sports, led them to contemplate on more mature enjoyments; it was proposed to pay a visit to King's Place, Pall-mall. Here the Bloomsbury Youth first began to contemplate female charms with an amorous eye. He found that even in his seventeenth year all the man prevailed, and he yielded to the impulse of nature, and,

Nature is nature, Lælius,

Let the will say what they will,

During his stay in town, being there initiated, he paid frequent visits to the different seminaries in this vicinity, and variety was his motto for some weeks. At the expiration of this period he had a mandate from the country, which compelled him to quit the dear bewitching metropolis.

After making a short stay at W——, he repaired to his former retreat near Reading. But here the groves, the lawns, the woods had lost their charms; the verdure of the fields no longer gratified his sight; the pretty warblers themselves had lost their melody; they were not *birds of paradise* with him, for such he had met with in London. In a word, he longed to return to the capital, and seize the first opportunity of forming a pretext for this journey. One soon presented itself—the indisposition of a near relation, and he failed not to prepare for visiting the afflicted; though he would himself have been indisposed if this melancholy (but to him agreeable) event had not occurred.

Before he had quitted his boots he discovered his boon companions. They were just upon the point of setting off for Newmarket, and he agreed to accompany them. The carriages were, presently ready, and they flew, not in air balloons, according to the new fangled system, but in phaetons, that in height seemed to menace the sky with another invasion of the dominions of the god of light.

This was not the only time our hero repaired to that mart of folly, knavery, jockeyship and fraud. But the ridiculous story that appeared in some of the prints relative to our hero and his *supposititious* guardian, was equally false as absurd. To cynce this assertion, it will be necessary to say this ridiculous piece of intelligence was in substance, "that a race had been lately run at Newmarket, between a certain young nobleman and his *guardian*, in which even the lowest tricks of jockeyship were introduced, and allowed under the titles of crossing and jostling." We shall take no farther notice of this gross imposition upon the public, than by adding that the *gentleman* alluded to as the young nobleman's guardian, never was in that capacity.

In one of our hero's incursions to the metropolis, he fell in company with Miss St——n, the heroine of these memoirs, whom we shall now introduce to our readers.

This young lady is the daughter of an eminent physician, who died whilst she was still at the boarding school, where she received a good education, and ap-  
proved

proved herself an apt scholar to all the instruction that was bestowed upon her. In her person she was tall, genteel and elegant; her features were regular, her eyes uncommonly brilliant and captivating; her coral lips could only be improved by displaying two rows of teeth, that rivalled ivory in whiteness, and were perfectly regular. To such a bewitching figure were blended such mental attractions, as would please even a Cynic, blind to beauty, and callous to the tender passion.

From this portrait, which we have endeavoured to depict after nature, and without flattery (which is too often practised by professed painters, who aim more at pleasing than just representation) our readers must form an idea of a most beautiful, as well as accomplished female, now verging upon maturity. At this period she often visited her father, who from the eminence he held in his profession was enabled to keep an elegant carriage, in which Miss St—n—n (for that is the name she at present bears) often rode and made a very brilliant appearance.

Admirers, lovers and suitors in numbers appeared, knelt at her feet, and paid their adorations to her; but she was too young to listen to their prayers, though they were pleasing, and could not fail gratifying that vanity which is too apt to predominate in the female breast.

Thus elated with adulation, she began to fancy herself something superior to the rest of her sex, and thought she could command a coronet whenever she pleased. When her imagination was wrought up to this pitch of presumption, and she was upon the point of quitting school, having nearly attained her eighteenth year, her father paid the great debt of nature. A reverse of fortune hereupon ensued, for having lived to the full extent of his income, he left scarcely sufficient to pay his debts; and his daughter became a destitute orphan. She had, however, an aunt who was an officer's widow, who received a small pension, barely sufficient to support her, and who took Eliza under her protection, sharing with her niece the small pittance she was possessed of.

Old women, who are convinced they have no longer charms to captivate, and whose circumstances are rather brightened, seldom fail of testifying no small degree of the vixen in their disposition; and though Eliza's aunt had received numerous favours from the hands of our heroine's father, during his life-time, the remembrance of all these obligations were now erased, and she could not refrain from frequently upbraiding her niece with

being a great incumbrance to her, and at the same time intimating she should look out for some employment in order to support herself.

These reproaches were the more galling, as they were accompanied with advice of a nature, that no way corresponded with Eliza's mode of thinking. Servitude was often pointed out to her as far preferable to the condition of a pauper.

Thus disagreeably situated, under the most mortifying circumstances, Eliza resolved upon marrying the first man above a plebeian, who should offer her his hand. Colonel B— took lodgings in the same house where her aunt had apartments; he had not long been an inmate, before he was struck with our heroine's charms, made himself acquainted with her story, and judged he should find her an easy conquest. He, however, dissimuled his real designs, and paid his addresses to her speciously in an honourable manner. The innocent girl listened to his protestations, and soon, far too soon, yielded to his desires, under a promise of marriage on the death of his mother, on whom he had great dependencies, and was fearful of disobliging by any connubial tie without her consent.

More that one honey-moon passed without our heroine having the least suspicion of the insidious views of her admirer, whom she styled her husband. But ere three lunar revolutions had taken place, she found herself deserted; and, under pretence of an imaginary indisposition, he repaired to Bath.

Her eyes were now for the first time opened, and she discovered the Colonel's villainy, as he had left her with little or no pecuniary finances; and upon her application to him in the greatest distress, her letter was returned unopened.

At this critical juncture our hero became acquainted with Miss St—n—n. He soon discovered her situation, with much delicacy relieved her distresses, and gratitude operated upon the lovely girl to yield to his amorous intreaties.

Their acquaintance has been of some months continuance, and though he does not often see her, he never fails sending her such remittances as enable her to make a genteel appearance; and it is more than probable, so great is the influence our heroine has over him, he will, as soon as he attains his majority, make that provision for her, as will place her in a very conspicuous sphere of life. We therefore expect shortly, to see this blazing meteor in the constellation of *impure* upon the 'highest toe,' eclipsing all

all her competitors, not only in point of brilliance, but also with respect to mental and personal attractions.

*Credulity and Superstition exemplified; or the Story of the Bleeding Finger.*

JOHN AUDLEY was a good simple soul, a parish-clerk and a cobbler, and lived at Eccleston in Lancashire, where he had many years exercised these respectable functions, entirely to his own satisfaction, and, generally speaking, to the content of the good folks of the village. His talents were held in much estimation by the lads and lasses in the neighbourhood; he had assisted at most of their christenings, mended their shoes, cut their Valentines, pronounced Amen, and sung Arthur O'Bradley at their weddings; and was famous for having himself, three several times in his life, seen the Shrieking Woman, and the Apparition of the Murdered Tinker. He also told more stories of ghosts and hobgoblins than any person in Eccleston, Dame Dicconson the midwife alone excepted.

John Audley's customers, like the houses of the parish where he lived, lay scattered. He had been, on a winter-evening, to carry home a pair of mudded shoes to Farmer Down's; and was returning, by moon light, half petrified with fear, and endeavouring to whistle away from remembrance the story of the Tall Woman in White, and her Headless Horse; when, suddenly, a four-footed creature rushed by him, and a voice thundered through his ears—'Hey! Firetail! Firetail!—Ah, firrah!—Here, devil! here!'—'Lord have mercy upon me!' said John Audley, and again the thing passed him, swift as dust blown by a whirlwind. John's legs were exceedingly willing to run, but wanted the power, and therefore stopped. His eyes were fixed upon two animals that he saw approaching, which appeared of a frightful magnitude and figure; one of them walked upright, and the other on all-fours; both had heads as rough as a Russian bear, and both grew bigger and bigger as they drew near.

'In the name of the Father, Son, and—' 'Bow, wow!' replied Firetail, cutting short John Audley's invocation.—'Ah, rascal! keep close, devil!' said the upright apparition, and Firetail growled and retreated. 'Lord have mercy upon me!' again said John Audley, who imagined the devil was only restrained for a moment, that he might return with greater fury. 'How now, friend!' said Firetail's master. 'What, are you at prayers in this place? What do you do

down upon your marrow-bones?'—'I charge you, in the name of God,' answered John, 'tell me, be you a Christian, a ghost, or a devil?'—'Neither.'—'Wh-wh-what are you, then?'—'A merry fellow, a traveller, and, moreover, a story-teller.'—'And is not that an evil spirit by your side?'—'An evil spirit!—What, Firetail?—A bottle-conjuror!'—'Lord preserve me!'—'A calf's-head and cabbage. Lie down, firrah! Be quiet, dog's face!—You would find him an evil spirit if I were to let him loose upon you, perhaps.'—'I pray you don't! I pray you don't!—My name's John Audley—I'm a poor harmless man, and a parish clerk, and mortally afraid of evil spirits.'

John Audley, by the arguments of the stranger, was half inclined, after a deal of persuasion, to believe him real flesh and blood; that Firetail was a rough Newfoundland dog; and that the hairy head of his master was a shaggy goat-skin cap, made in a whimsical form; so that the eyes, (that is, eyes of glass) face, and horns, were preserved. Such an apparition, at such a time, and in such a place, might have startled a stouter man than John Audley; but though he began to suspect him to be not actually the devil, he remained firmly persuaded he must be a conjurer at least; and this opinion was confirmed both by his head-dress, which exactly tallied with John's ideas of a conjurer, and his sudden supernatural appearance; as supernatural indeed it was to him, whose fear had swallowed up his senses.

'And pray, Sir,' said John Audley, as they were jogging on together, 'What may your name be?'—'Andrew Errant.'—'And where be you going to-night?'—'As far as your house, friend; where, with your leave, I intend to sup and sleep.'—John Audley's pulse again began to quicken; he was afraid to say yes, but still more afraid to say no; he would have told a lye, and said he had neither meat nor bed, had he not thought the conjurer knew to the contrary, and would take some desperate revenge; at last he stammered out, 'Yo-you-your worship shall be very welcome.'

Mr. Errant was a very communicative person; and, as they walked along, informed his companion that he was of a merry, happy temper, loved rambling, hated employment, and was blessed with a quick imagination, and a good memory, by means of which he contrived to live; in short, that he was, by trade, a Story-Teller, a trade formerly in great request, but now grown obsolete, he being the

only one who at present lived by it professionally; not one word of all which John Audley believed. Mr. Errant added, that whether it was for the want of rivals, or his own excellence, he could not absolutely determine; but that he had been very successful in his attempts, and that he never visited a family a second time who were not very glad to see him, and who did not make a little feast to entertain him whenever he called. John Audley understood by this, that the conjuror loved good eating and drinking; and, for once, he was not mistaken.

Mr. Errant continued giving further traits of his talents and character; such as, that he had a large assortment of stories, humorous, marvellous, terrible and tender; that he always studied the temper and disposition of his hearers before he began; and that the faculty he had of suiting his history to his host, was, as he believed, the principal cause of his success. 'You now, honest John Audley,' said he, 'I am sure, are very attentive to any tale of a ghost; and so, I warrant, is your good wife.' John Audley blessed himself. 'How well he knows my name!' (He had forgot that he himself had told it.) 'He knows I have a wife too, and knows—he knows every thing!' Such were John's silent cogitations when they arrived at his cottage.

John Audley's dwelling was snug, well thatched and warm; the inside was decorated with shelves, on which the white and well-scowered wooden dishes and trenchers were placed in rows; beneath were pasted King Charles's Golden Rules, Death and the Lady, with various miraculous histories of angels that appeared in white robes to ministers of the gospel, and devils that carried away perjured lovers, sabbath-breakers and blasphemers, in flashes of fire, to the astonishment and terror of all beholders.

John Audley opened his door, winked at his wife Dorothy with significant terror, and told her he had brought home a very honest gentleman, to give him a bed for the night, and a bit of such meat as she had in the house. Dorothy, who was not in the habit of paying implicit obedience to her husband's mandates, was just going to put in a caveat; and John, who knew by her physiognomy she would not have been nice in her choice of words, sidled up to her, and whispered in her ear. 'Hold thy foolish tongue; do not be cross—'tis a conjuror!' Dorothy had almost as great a respect for, or fear of, conjurers, as John Audley himself; her countenance changed, she dropt a quiver, placed a stool, cast a look at

the cap and the dog, trembled, and desired the gentleman would sit down, and drew her countenance into a very demure form.

'Thou hadst better kill the young cock, and boil him with a bit of bacon,' said John. 'I will,' replied Dorothy; and went about it, though it grieved her to the heart—she could have sold him for nine-pence at Present market.

She presently returned with the victim in her hand; telling John Audley, as she entered, with an expressive look and emphasis, that she had not had the least difficulty in catching him, but that, on the contrary, he had flown into her arms.

Although the talkative and frank disposition of Mr. Errant was some relief to the awakened fears of John and Dorothy, it could not make them totally subside; and, as fear is nearly related to cunning, it inspired John with a thought which he imagined would act like a charm in his favour, supposing the conjuror should be inclined to be mischievous, from the nature of such animals, which he believed to be exceedingly probable. This was no other than to reach down the bible, and sit upon it; which John Audley effected with great dexterity and dexterity. We have before remarked that John was of the Gentle Craft; and it is here necessary to observe, that there was a ball of Shoemaker's wax, which by accident had been laid upon the bible, over which, being near the fire, it had spread; and this, in his anxiety to cheat the devil, or (which is much the same) the conjuror, John Audley had never noticed, but placed it under him next his breech; which being thus in contact with the bible, he hoped might secure his body against the power of magic.

Mr. Errant, whose profession in some measure implied a ready wit, and a certain knowledge of the heart, observed the working of that powerful sorceress Fancy upon the spirits of John and Dorothy, and determined to convert it to his own amusement. 'I will tell you the story of the Bleeding Finger, good folks,' said he, 'it is very strange, and very true; it will divert us while the pot is boiling, and I dare say you will like to hear it.'

#### *The Story of the Bleeding Finger.*

THERE lived a magician in days of old, who had power over the winds and waves; whose word could command the demons of the deep, and the spirits of the air that not disobey his will. This magician was held to be a sociable, merry, good sort of person when pleased, considering he was a magician; so, you

must understand, conjurors, wizards, necromancers, and magicians, are very treacherous and revengeful, and never fail to send their imps and goblins to torment such as affront or use them disrespectfully.

The name of this magician was Tomogorod, which signifies Eat-him-up; and he had a daughter, called Molakaree, that is to say, Blood-sucker, who was an enchantress. Whenever either of them went abroad, they had at least one spirit to attend them, who was sometimes disguised in the form of a bear, at others of a monkey or cat, and at others in the likeness of a huge mastiff: sometimes, for expedition's sake, they travelled through the air, and then they were usually drawn by four flaming torches, followed by fiends in the shape of tadpoles, who were so numerous, that their swarms darkened the air.

Tomogorod, as I have said, was not much inclined to mischief, unless provoked; but woe be to any one that affronted him! If he asked a clownish fellow where he was going, and the lout returned a saucy answer, he would fix him astride upon the next stile, without the power of moving, or turn him into a pitchfork, and give him his own shape again when any body had stuck him up to the hilts in a dunghill. His name denoted him to be a lover of good living, and he always behaved civilly to such as gave him the best they had to eat.

Molakaree, his daughter, who was of an ambitious temper, had the wickedness to fall in love with the king's son, a youth of three and twenty, of a sweet disposition, and the most charming person in the world. His name was Dulimond, which means Dimple face, and he was the sole heir to the crown. It happened one day, while he was hunting, that he saw the most beautiful blue hare run by him that eyes had ever beheld; and he was so charmed with the appearance of that strange animal, that he could not forbear leaving his other sports to follow this new game. He presently lost sight of his courtiers and attendants; who, as people often are, were more intent upon their diversion than their duty.

He followed the animal for more than half an hour; and being mounted upon a swift Arabian courser, seemed every instant to be within a hair's breadth of catching her; when presently his eye was attracted by the descent of an eagle, that darted upon the hare, and rose with an incredible swiftness, till they were both lost in the clouds. While the prince stood

gazing, and looking after the eagle and his prey, which still seemed to remain like a speck upon his sight, the sky began to lour, the heavens darkened, and the distant thunders rolled. The prince looked round, but saw neither place of refuge nor human being. The storm increased, the elements, with dreadful bursts, seemed to crack and split over his very head; and the fire of the firmament darted their forked and penetrating essence into the torn bosom of the earth. But what astonished him most was, that though the waters seemed to stream from the heavens on every side of him, not a hair on his head, nor a thread of his garments, were wet. The heart of Dulimond was as the heart of a lion; he was awed, but not dismayed.

While his eyes were endeavouring to trace the uncertain path of the life-snatching lightning, and his ears were filled with the terrific rumours of the sky, he beheld, not far above him, a bright cloud, that seemed in the centre to be a lambent flame, and whence issued a voice loud and impulsive, but sweet as music in dreams, which pronounced distinctly the following words:

"Beware of her with a golden thumb."

"Follow the bleeding finger."

"Plunge, fearless, into the lake of bitterness, to recover the white wand of Orophalis."

"Dangers encompass you, be virtuous, bold, and obedient, or you perish."

The voice ceased, and the rain, and the thunder, and the lightning, were no more; the sun was resplendent, the forest was vanished, and the scene was changed. Vallies of a thousand different and reviving shades of green were on every side; aromatic shrubs, flowers, and various trees, were scattered round, and distant lakes, and more distant mountains, were in view.

The prince, filled with wonder at all these strange accidents, was sunk deep in reflection; inasmuch that his eyes were fixed, and his soul absorbed by the cogitations of his mind; when he was awakened from his trance by the voice of a lady, who sweetly and courteously demanded if he could direct her to the palace of the Seven Dragons. Dulimond started, looked up, and was again fixed in astonishment. Never before had he beheld such perfections, such grace, such features! Seated upon a milk-white courser, with hair that descended in waving ringlets upon her horse's back, and a face more beautiful than the face of Nature at the sun's uprising, this lady

seemed

seemed like a spirit of heaven, and not an inhabitant of the earth. She was obliged to repeat her question; and the prince, respectfully bowing, answered, he never before had heard of such a palace. The lady gracefully inclined her head, in token of thanks, and passed swiftly forward; while the prince, ravished with the angelic apparition, gave his steed the rein, kept within sight of her, and forgot the scenes that had so lately happened.

They rode this way for more than an hour at a hard rate, when they came to a vast forest. The prince, who had a piercing eye, beheld an inscription as he was riding by the side of the forest; and stopping a moment in hopes of learning some intelligence, whereby he might oblige the lady, he read

“This leads to the palace of the Seven Dragons.”

The prince immediately set spurs to his horse; and, gently calling after the lady, beckoned her to return. She, who seemed to have slackened her pace when Dulimond stopped, presently heard, and obeyed. As she approached the prince, she thanked him with the most winning words and action; whilst he, ravished with her charms and condescension, prayed to be admitted to escort her to the palace. The lady again gave a courteous reply, and they entered the forest together. They had not proceeded far before they lost all sight of the surrounding country, and seemed buried in a gloom so thick that light could scarcely penetrate. As they rode on, strange noises saluted their ears; sometimes, as it were, the faint groanings of the dying; at others, the fierce howlings of wild beasts in torture; and then again like the sudden whizzings of sky-rockets, accompanied with loud, confused, and innumerable shrieks and screams, as though the spirits of air were battling till the very elements were tormented. Visions as strange as were the sounds they heard likewise molested their journey; at one instant, a head without a body would seem to dance backward before them, sometimes with ghastly looks, and sometimes with grimaces, mewing at them; at another, serpents, the bodies of which were black, their eyes flaming, and their tails triply divided, with a sting at the end of each, seemed to threaten the travellers; but, what was more remarkable, an urchin, that lay in the path at the entrance of the forest, became a ball of fire, and rolled itself along before them, as if to direct them in the route they should pursue.

Dulimond was not more astonished at these things, than at the behaviour of the lady: who continued her way undismayed, and almost without noticing such strange events, notwithstanding that the demons (for the forest was enchanted) became more dreadfully terrible in their howls and shrieks, and unnatural shapes, the farther they proceeded. However, if a beauteous and gentle lady had the courage to go on, it was not for a prince like Dulimond to recede! It almost seemed unmanly to draw his sabre; but from doing this it was scarcely possible to refrain, so fearfully were they beset. Nor could the dangers to which they were exposed hinder the prince from thinking on his most beautiful companion with rapture. Her demeanour, her form, her wit, and her fortitude, made him consider her as a miracle; and he found his affections so totally enslaved, as to be absolutely ir retrievable. How could he forbear to admire, when he heard her only utter some short exclamation at the moment that the fiends were most horrible and insolent, and when he saw her turn and smile with ineffable sweetness upon him, as it were to wish him not to fear or suffer on her account? This he esteemed a noble generosity of soul; and he could not but adore her who was capable of such heroic exertion.

They came at length to the other side of the forest; and the urchin of fire that accompanied them bounded from the earth, and gambolled in the air with a thousand antic motions. Instead, however, of an open country, they beheld a black rock, the front of which extended farther than sight, and its summit lay beyond the clouds. As they approached it, they read in huge and transparent characters—

“This is the entrance to the palace of the Seven Dragons.”

“How,” cried Dulimond, “this the entrance! Here is no entrance! this is a vast and solid rock! a rock of marble; and all the powers of nature cannot enter here!”

The lady smiled, alighted nimbly from her horse, approached the place of the inscription, and stretched forth her arm. She laid her thumb, her Golden Thumb, upon the marble, when instantaneous thunder rolled, and the massy front of the rock opened.

Imagine what was the astonishment of Dulimond, and what his grief, when he beheld this miracle performed by the lady of the Golden Thumb! his heart sunk in his bosom, and his arm fell nerve-

led by his side. Yet this was no time for dependency; danger was before him, behind him, and on every side of him; and the crisis of his fate drew on.

The chasm of the rock had remained open some minutes, the prince stood plunged in sorrowful suspense, and the lady seemed attending on his coming. A voice proclaimed—

“Let not such as would enter the Palace of the Seven Dragons linger; for the Rock of Sculls is about to close.”

At the same moment, Dulimond beheld a naked arm, with the fore-finger slowly dropping blood, and pointing the way to the palace of the Seven Dragons. The vision, though horrible, gave him pleasure; his heart was with the lady; and he rejoiced that his duty furnished him with an excuse to follow his inclinations.

The prince had but just time to make the passage of the rock before it shut; and, had he been a moment later, it would have closed upon him; which accident having happened to many, it was called the Rock of Sculls. They proceeded onward till they came to a bridge, where lay the Seven Dragons, whence the palace derived its name. At their approach all these horrible monsters lashed their prodigious tails, opened their destructive jaws, set all over with teeth like harrows, and projected their long and forked tongues; and with an insatiate fury, were flying upon Dulimond. Mortal resistance to such enemies seemed vain, and death inevitable; when, at the very instant they were about to seize on the prince, the lady held forth the Golden Thumb, and they dropped senseless to the earth in a profound sleep.

They passed the bridge, and drew near to the palace, which was the most superb that eyes ever beheld. Its magnitude and architecture filled the mind with grandeur, and the riches of its ornaments dazzled the sight to behold. They came at last to a place where the road divided; one way went directly forward, and the other deviated to the left, which led to the palace. On the confines of the latter stood troops of nymphs, whom none could equal in beauty, the lady of the Golden Thumb alone excepted, and such as imagination only has seen. Some of them played on instruments, the sounds of which ravished the ear; others danced with such delightful motion, as put mortal senses into a delirium of pleasure. They were come to meet the lady and the prince, and this way were they proceed-

ing when Dulimond beheld the Bleeding Finger point the contrary road. He stopped, he looked, he considered, his bosom heaved a profound sigh, the war within him was strong, and his body was motionless. The lady did not persuade him by words, she took a more powerful method; her looks sorrowful and dejected; her eyes, with all the well-feigned grief of poverty, told him, that in him was all her happiness centered; with him she should be blessed, without him miserable. Neither did she remind him of the dangers to which he had been exposed, and from which he had been preserved by her; and therefore Dulimond remembered them the more forcibly. His heart was enslaved by her beauty, he could no longer resist her charms, and again he began to follow her; when the air was filled with the most doleful wailings, and the finger of the naked arm began to stream with blood.

The heart of Dulimond was strongly virtuous; he had been nurtured in a sublime morality. The remembrance of the firm resolution he had so often made to persevere amidst all temptations in the paths of rectitude and honour, came with a gleam of heroic ardour upon his mind, elevated his soul, and made it equal to the glorious contest. He turned his eyes from the witcheries of passion and pleasure, and with a determined spirit followed the naked arm; the blood again more slowly dropped; but the vast concave of the sky became tortured with shrieks, cries and howlings, so piercing, that distraction would have seized any one of less virtue and courage than Dulimond.

Undauntedly did he follow his bleeding guide, though the fiends now transformed themselves into ten thousand hideous shapes, and chattered at, insulted, and assaulted him, with a hundred-fold more malignity and fury than they did in his passage through the enchanted forest. He came at length to the Lake of Bitterness; but who can describe the dreadful, horrible, and disgusting animals, by which its waters were guarded! On the surface, vipers, water-snakes and dun-coloured serpents hissed terror with their forked tongues. At the borders lay toads with staring eyes and vast bloated bodies; their mouths just above the water, diving sometimes beneath the slimy sedge, while the lake bubbled poison, and again ascending to the water's edge. The bottom was covered over with lizards, newts and eels, darting upon their prey; reptiles with speckled bellies and a hundred legs, that shot swift as an arrow from a bow, whether their voracity of passions willed; and

and spiders so huge and inflated, that the shaggy hair of their bodies was like the bristles of the hunted boar; and their eyes, globular and projecting, were as the eyes of tigers watching whom they might devour.

All these, and innumerable others for which nature had no likeness, immediately on the approach of Dulimond, ceased their obscene sports and rancorous wars on one another; and, with their million mouths, came in voracious swarms, as if in expectation of their prey. Humanity shuddered and shrunk; it was a sight of horror.

The naked arm, in the mean time, rested over the centre of the lake, the finger ceased to bleed, and pointed downward. Thither the prince cast his eye, and beheld the white wand of Orophalia; he stayed not to consider on danger; he quitted his steed, and threw himself, fearless, into the Lake of Bitterness. His arm divided the waters; and though his body seemed to be penetrated and torn by a host of these devouring reptiles, he still had the power to proceed. He arrived at the spot; and, unterrified, plunged to the bottom. The earth shook, the heavens were on fire, and Nature seemed to groan, as though her end were come. He seized the wand; and, lo! the lake was no more! He stood upon dry land, his enemies were annihilated, and himself unhurt.

While he stood considering these things, he heard a sound of a multitude singing "Praises to the valorous Prince Dulimond, who hath broken the charms of hell, who hath delivered us from the spells of Holakaree." He turned, and saw coming towards him troops of knights and ladies; and, at their head, a venerable old man, leading, as he thought, the Lady of the Golden Thumb.

"Fear not, valorous prince," said the aged knight, "your trials are past, and your reward is come; this virgin is no enchantress."

The happiness of Dulimond was extreme; when he was informed that Holakaree had assumed the beautiful form of Bellimante; that the vile enchantress was now no more; that his valour and virtue had freed the most angelic princess of the universe, her father, and many other noble knights and ladies who had fallen in her snare; and, in his transport, he cast himself at Bellimante's feet, and kissed her virgin hand, which he was in ecstasy to find was not now disguised by the Golden Thumb.

As for the magician Tomogorod, he became dissipated for the loss of

his daughter; and some say he now wanders over the face of the earth without a settled habitation; and that he is always attended by one faithful demon, that assists him in his wants, and revenges him upon his enemies.

And thus ends the Story of the Bleeding Finger.

It is easy to imagine what effect a story like this would have upon John Audley and his dame Dorothy. Had not Mr. Errant, who still was attentive to the supper, occasionally interrupted his narrative, to remind his hosts of the pot's boiling, the cock and bacon might have cooked themselves for Dorothy. Blue hares, bleeding fingers, enchanted forests, and the rest of the machinery, were things so amazing, so new, and so true to them, that gaping astonishment, terror, and agitation, possessed them wholly. And though our narrator could not so far degrade his subject as to lower his language to their exact scale of comprehension, yet his fine words, and figurative expressions, gave, even at the fire-side of John Audley, a certain dignity to his subject that made it more wonderful.

It may be observed, too, with what art Mr. Errant threw in touches, which, though in themselves foreign, and of a heterogeneous nature to the subject, served his purpose. Thus, though the magician was a character inconsistent with and superfluous to the tale, he was not so to Mr. Errant. The insinuation that he was attended by the devil in the shape of a dog was not lost upon John Audley; and the concluding sentence that again revived this circumstance in his memory had its due weight. In short, John's imagination had been led such a dance, and was so much disturbed, that he could not be said precisely to know if he were sitting in a cottage, or an enchanted castle.

Mr. Errant had observed the incident of the bible, as well as the wax that was attached to it; and waving his walking-stick in a circular and grave manner, touched it, and demanded of John what it was he had under him. John, who doubted whether the stick was a stick, or the wand of Orophalia, replied, with a trembling voice—"The the-the b-bi-bible—bible, Sir."—"The bible"—are you sure it is the bible—or are you sure it actually is there?—"I-I believe so, Sir."—"Be so good as to rise, and let me see." John trembled, rose, and looked, but no bible was there.—His hair would have lifted his hat off, had it been on.—"The Lord of heaven bless me!" said John.—"Christ have mercy upon me!"—"What is that answered

falsened to thy—said Dorothy. John clapped his hand behind and ejaculated—“the Lord pardon me miserable sinner; I am bewitched?” Mr. Errant could not forbear laughter at John’s distress: it was truly ridiculous—John Audley was fully convinced he was now more firmly married to the Bible than ever he had been to Dorothy herself; nay, and strange as it may seem, he thought the last the worst match of the two. To carry such a wen for life was not to be supported. John fell on his knees—“I pray and beseech you, for the love of heaven’s mercy, almighty goodness, and grace, Mr. Conjuror, have pity on me—I am a poor, innocent man; I never meant to offend your worship’s goodness; indeed, indeed, I never did!” John did not perform his part solus; Dorothy prayed as fast as he: and Mr. Errant, as soon as he could for laughing, desired John to rise, and he would disenchant him, which office he kindly and faithfully performed; and after a few consolatory sentences, which Mr. Errant knew perfectly well how to adapt, he prevailed on his simple, but kind hosts, to prepare for supper; at which, for this present, we shall leave them.

(To be continued.)

*History of Leonora Cleland; or, the Jealous Mother.*

(Continued from page 32.)

**A**T length sleep overcame him, the influence of the drowsy god prevailed, and he sunk into his arms, where he forgot his sorrows, the world, and the cruel treatment he had just met with.

In the mean while Leonora remained immured in her convent, perpetually tormented by the lady abbess to take the veil, and recalling every moment to her mind the wishes of her mother. “Mrs. Cleland, she used to say, is desirous that you should be a nun: inexorable in her resolution, she writes to me, nothing can make her change her mind; you must, therefore, submit to her mandates. Our parents are the images of God upon earth, and the interpreters of the supreme law; and to oppose their resolves is to disobey heaven.” Leonora was obliged to listen to these very pleasant discourses; she remained immovable, and made no reply, but explored that heaven, which the superior talked of, to extricate her from her present difficulties, and in doing this her sighs and tears kept pace together.

One day when Leonora was alone, she, as it were, involuntarily cried, in wiping away the spontaneous pearl drops, that flowed down her lovely cheeks; “No,

my beloved Williams, my vows are implanted in your breast, and my heart sympathizes with yours; I will be faithful. Great God, they want me to give myself to you, that I consecrate myself to you without reserve: and what kind of heart shall I carry with me to the feet of thine altars? a heart sullied with the most shameful perjuries. What kind of oath will that be which shall bind us? and that violator of it is unworthy of thy sight. No, Omnipotent Father, thou wouldst not that such a horrid deed should take place: jealous of the homage that is due to thee, we can only present ourselves before thee in the greatest purity. Vile and abject man is not fit to partake of thy kingdom. And can those sacrifices please thee which are daily made the victims of policy and chicane? They loved, they adored thee in the situation to which they were called, but under the chains which they now expire, they, perhaps, abjure thee.”

Miss Cleland had preserved her lover’s miniature picture, and it had been, till that day, almost her sole companion. She seldom quitted her chamber, unless it was to go to the refectory and to perform the official duties. She there appeared melancholy and dejected, which, however, she endeavoured to surmount, and instantly returned to her apartment as soon as possible. A young lady, who was a pensioner under the same roof, sometimes visited her. She was the daughter of a rich merchant at Bordeaux, and her name was Adelaide, and one of the best tempered girls in the world. Tender hearts have a sympathizing pleasure in comparing misfortunes. Her soul partook of the melancholy state of her friend’s mind, tho’ she was utterly ignorant of the cause. Leonora was not of that class of females who think they solace their grief, by communicating it to all the world. Her chagrin was planted in her bosom; she even suffered to find that Adelaide discovered it.

Leonora and Adelaide were walking together one day, when the latter intreated Miss Cleland to inform her of the cause of those tears which she involuntarily shed. “Have you not confidence in me?” said that amiable girl. Leonora, vanquished by such repeated questions, and still more by the real affection she entertained for Adelaide, assented to her entreaties. They seated themselves in a kind of alcove, and Leonora was on the point of entering upon her story, when sister Sophia, a young nun who had already taken the vows, surprised them. She had for some time past endeavoured to enter into a friendly intercourse with

Leonora.

Leonora. The deep melancholy into which the latter was plunged interested Sophia in her behalf; though the wounds which her mind had received at taking the veil were not yet healed. "Your grief then will never cease, said Sophia; I never see you, but misery is depicted on your brow. My dear Leonora, why will you not disclose your soul to me? perhaps I might be able to administer some relief to your misfortunes. From the moment you came hither your fate affected me greatly. I have always entertained a friendship for you, though I have not declared it. I ever respected your sorrow; but I feared to increase it by enquiring the cause, but it now can go no farther; three months have not diminished it, and nothing but the grave can afford you an asylum, if you yield to its influence. Alas! perhaps my miseries are still more cruel than yours." At the close of this declaration Sophia clasped Leonora in her arms, and fondly pressed the unfortunate girl to her breast.

Miss Cleland was not prepared for such an attack; her heart in concord with her tongue, at length broke that silence which she had too long kept. After she had related her story, Adelaide and Sophia sincerely compassionated her misfortunes. "But, said the first, Mr. Williams does not know what has become of you, and you are ignorant of his present situation, how do you know that he invariably remains constant to you? If some other object should have caught his fancy."—Here Leonora could not refrain from interrupting her. "Alas! said she, my heart is guarantee to his mutual passion. I should never have loved Mr. Williams, if he ever could have deserted me. His faith is true, beyond the smallest doubt inviolable; and he knows mine to be the same. Oh! that it were possible, but I know it is not, that our sentiments could change, I might then find some consolation in being separated from a man, whose perfidy and himself I should equally despise; but this can never be, our hearts are rivetted together, let the distance be ever so great between us, and our situations however excruciating." Then her sighs and tears prevented her proceeding. "You are blinded by your passion, my dear Leonora, said Sophia, I have too fatally experienced it." After saying this, she was going to relate her own story; but the hour of recreation being expired, the young ladies separated, promising to meet again as soon as possible. Accordingly, after supper, when all the rest of the pensioners were retired to rest, they met in Leonora's apartment. Sophia

then gave her narration nearly as follows.

"We resided at a castle which my father had at some distance from Grenoble. When I had attained my twelfth year, my father, who was a widower, instead of having me taught the proper instructions for a young female, made me put on a male habit and accompany him to the chase, a sport he was uncommonly fond of. I began also to take a fancy to it, and I was soon engaged in no other pursuit. The marquis of Beauville often visited my father, and as frequently dined with him, and usually hunted with him. One day he brought his son with him: he was a youth uncommonly handsome, and I was instantly struck with his appearance. He was now in his fifteenth year, an age when the tumultuous passions begin to assail the heart, too weak to resist their impressions. At the sight of the young marquis, I felt such emotions as I had never before been sensible of. I did not dare, during all the dinner time, turn my eyes towards him. Blushes, the constant companions of innocence and timidity, depicted on my countenance, the trouble of my mind. The young marquis observed my embarrassment. Being older than me, and having acquired more judgment, he suggested all that passed in my bosom, and resolved to take advantage of my distress. We set out for the chase, and I fired several times without doing any execution. I was laughed at for want of dexterity. I replied in a faltering voice, that this was not my lucky day. We returned home in the evening, and young Beauville had not been more successful than myself, which afforded me some consolation. Our guests supped and slept at the castle. I never closed my eyes for several hours, nor could I dismiss the image of the marquis from my fancy. My father is a man of no ceremony, and speaks all that he thinks. He had long taught me the nature of love, that I might not be taken by surprise; and I no longer doubted that I was enamoured with the marquis: yes, said I to myself, it is even so; and if he did but love me, I should be completely happy. Sleep at length overcame me, when I had formed this resolution. I had not slept two hours, when somebody wrapt at my chamber door, and I soon recollected the marquis's voice. "Come, Miss, said he, it is time to rise, it's broad day light." I replied, I was getting up, and put on my cloaths in a hurry. I found my father and our guests prepared to take the field. We took some small refreshment and mounted our horses. We had this day very good sport, though

my father met with an accident by a fall from his horse.

"Our guests remained with us two days longer, in which time my lover found means to make a declaration of his passion, and he urged me to acknowledge I entertained a mutual passion for him. The manner in which I received his declaration too clearly proved that he was not indifferent to me." I am, said he, with a deep sigh, with the greatest reluctance going to leave you, and I may not, perhaps, see you again for a considerable time." I could not refrain saying, "What will prevent you? Is it necessary that your father must always accompany you? My father loves and esteems you, and you will always confer a pleasure on him, by making your appearance here." He seemed enraptured at the invitation I gave him, and we parted mutually satisfied.

"In fine he departed, and with him went my heart and tranquillity of mind. A week elapsed without seeing my lover; but not a moment passed without his image being present before me. My thoughts were incessantly engaged in contemplating his many beauties, and my nightly dreams called forth the marquis on my pillow.

"At length he came. I see me, after a separation of eight days, which appeared as many years, or rather centuries. He found me all alone, my father being abroad on a visit at some distance from home, and was not expected to return till the next day. I could not conceal the pleasure I received in beholding the marquis; and he ran to me with open arms and embraced me. Could I think that such a beautiful monster came to dishonour me?"

*(To be continued.)*

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Charismatic War.*

*(Continued from page 34.)*

THE troops were ready to take the field, three days after their arrival at fort St. David's, under the command of captain Clive; but on the 15th of March, 1752, major Laurence arrived from Europe, and took upon himself the command of the detachment, which consisted of 400 Europeans and 1000 Sepoys, accompanied with eight field pieces, and escorted a large quantity of military stores.

It began to march on the 17th, and traversed the king of Tanjore's dominions, on its way to Tritchanopoly. The Morattos and Mysorians were much displeased with captain Gingen's prudence, who refused to attack the enemy's posts

before he was reinforced; and the Dal-laway of Mysore, much distressed by the expence attending the support of his army, had frequently been ready to return to his own country. He was, however, appeased by the nabob, who made over to him the revenues of all the districts which had been lately recovered; but Morariorow was so much enraged at this inactivity, which deprived him of getting plunder, that he began to meditate defection, and had already entered into a treaty with Chunda Saheb.

Dupleix was apprehensive of the arrival of this reinforcement, and sent orders to Mr. Law, who commanded the French battalion, to intercept it if possible. On the 26th of March they arrived at a fort belonging to the king of Tanjore, at the distance of about 20 miles from Tritchanopoly, where such part of their stores as would have retarded their march were deposited. On the succeeding day they proceeded along the high road near Col-lady, when major Laurence received advice that the enemy had here a strong party with artillery, which induced him to look out for another road; but, through mistake, he was led within reach of the very place he was desirous of avoiding, and they were unexpectedly fired upon by six pieces of cannon from across the Ca-cari. It was answered by 300 Europeans under command of captain Clive, whilst the line marched on towards the west, by which manœuvre they were soon out of the reach of the enemy, but 30 Europeans were killed. Then they halted, when the rear division joined them, and continued their march without farther molestation, and, towards night, were within ten miles of Tritchanopoly, when they again halted. Captain Gingen in the night detached 100 Europeans, with 50 dragoons, who joined the reinforcement ere day-break; about this time captain Dalton was also detached from the city with his company of grenadiers, and another belonging to the battalion, consisting in all of 400 Europeans, 400 Sepoys and four field pieces, who were ordered to lie at a rock, and from thence join a reinforcement as soon as it appeared.

In the interim the major marched towards Ellichierum, a rock with a fortified pagoda on the top. Here the French had mounted some cannon, and were prepared for an attack, and the greatest part of their army was drawn up in order of battle; the remainder were in a line, which extended from the French rock to the village of Chackleyapolla on the banks of the river. The major having gained information of this disposition made to sur-

round him in order he passed to the north of Elimiferum, turned his march to the south of it; and the whole of the confederate troops, employed by the nabob, were in the field, before he came in sight of the enemy, who, by their appearance, were deterred from attempting to attack the major. About noon captain Dalton's party, with the nabob's and Mysorean troops joined him between Elimiferum and the Sugar-leaf rock, whilst Morari-row, at the head of the Morattoes, continued a faint skirmish with the enemy.

It being intensely hot the troops were ordered to halt, in order to get some refreshment; but in a very short time the scouts arrived, and brought advice that the whole of the enemy's army were advancing, and that the Morattoes had taken flight at the firing of their cannon. The Morattoes soon after came up, and joining the rest of the allies followed slowly on.

The enemy having been reconnoitred by captain Clive, he reported that there was a large choultry, with stone buildings adjacent, at no great distance from the French battalion, which they had neglected to take possession of; whereupon he was ordered to take the first division of artillery and proceed, supported by the first division of grenadiers, with all possible speed to the choultry, whilst the rest of the column marched on slowly. Instead of being prevented by the enemy in this operation, they contented themselves with commanding the battalion as it advanced, which had approached within 800 yards of the Choultry by the time the detachment arrived there; and now made a push against their artillery, which was so well directed, that it kept them at a distance until the remainder of the battalion and Sepoys arrived. Unwilling to expose their horses to a cannonade, the confederate troops halted at a distance; but such as belonged to Chunda Saheb, under the command of Allum Kham, governor of Madras, was close at the French's rear. A very hot cannonade took place, the French firing from twenty two pieces of cannon, and the English from nine. The English troops, who were not employed at the guns, sheltered themselves behind the Choultry and the adjacent buildings, and the whole of the enemy's army remained exposed on the open plain, and in proportion to this disadvantageous situation their sufferings were great. In about half an hour the French battalion began to waver, and withdrew their cannon to a greater distance, whereupon the English advanced their guns, and that part of the battalion

which supported them were ordered to sit down with their arms grounded, whereby many escaped with their lives. They still continued to retreat, but the cavalry of Chunda Saheb kept their ground for some time, and endured the cannonade with much more fortitude than ever had been remarked in Indian troops. This firmness was ascribed to their commander's bravery, Allum Kham, who, at length, lost his head by a cannon ball, as he was exerting his endeavours to induce them to advance; but this disaster instantly dispirited them, and they retreated.

Captains Clive and Dalton continuing to advance with the first division of artillery, pursued the French, who threw themselves into a great water-course near the French rock, where they were upon the point of being enfiladed, when major Lawrence being satisfied with the advantage he had gained, and unwilling to expose his troops to more fatigue, under such a sultry sun, ordered the pursuers to discontinue their march. The heat was so intense that seven men were killed by it, and fourteen were disabled by the cannonade. The loss of the French was about twenty, and 300 of the troops of Chunda Saheb, with 28 horses, and an elephant, were found dead upon the field of battle.

The advantage of this day might have been much more considerable, had not the confederate troops been rather inactive, remaining at a distance idle spectators, nor could they be persuaded to make a single charge, even when the enemy's cavalry retreated. This inactivity did not proceed from poltroonery, but from the treachery of Morari-row, who being in treaty with Chunda Saheb, was unwilling to bring the Morattoes to action; and so great an opinion was entertained of their courage, that none of the rest of the allies would engage without being joined by them.

Major Lawrence pursued his march, and in the evening reached Trichanopoly, and had, the succeeding day, a conference with the nabob and the rest of the generals, respecting a plan of future operations. Upon this occasion they united in opinion that a general attack ought to be made, and speedily, on the enemy's camp; but when the time was to be fixed, he found both Moors and Indians so attached to fortunate and unfortunate days, that several days were likely to be lost before they could come to an agreement respecting a lucky hour, without which none of them ought, in prudence, to risk an engagement.

(To be continued.)

*Chronological Occurrences for the Year 1783. (Continued from p. 8.)*

June 21, 1783.

**C**REDIT for 10,000*l.* was given by his Majesty for the relief of the inhabitants of Scotland.

The village of Fouchardiere, in the bishopric of Mans in France, was destroyed by fire.

22. The county of Glatz in Germany was visited with a dreadful storm.

The Empress of Russia took possession of the Crimea, and signed a treaty of commerce with the Turks.

24. The Island of Iceland received great damage from eruptions from Mount Ecla.

25. The Dublin bank opened.

July 1. Sir George Brydges Rodney was created a peer of Great-Britain, with a pension of 2,000*l.* per annum.

Sir George Augustus Elliott was granted a pension 1500*l.* per annum.

Sir Samuel Hood was created a peer of Ireland.

A new island made its appearance near Iceland.

The *Hoy* alongside the *Royal George* at Portsmouth was weighed up.

The town of Attendarn in Westphalia was destroyed by an accidental fire.

The first vessel under American colours arrived at Bristol.

88. A ball of fire, or meteor, was seen in the greatest part of England, and at Ostend, at the same time.

19. A proclamation issued for restraining American ships from conveying the produce of the West-India islands.

23. Advice was received of the death of Hyder Ally, the Nabob of the Marattas, December last, and the peace concluded on February 17, between his son and the East India Company.

29. The Spaniards began the bombardment of Algiers.

Tripoli, in Syria, was visited by a dreadful earthquake.

Aug. 2. A violent storm of hail in Yorkshire, where the hail-stones measured five inches in circumference.

The town of Berolzheim, in Anspach, had 138 houses destroyed by fire.

7. The Queen was delivered of princess Amelia.

9. The Spaniards desisted from the bombardment of Algiers.

12. The Prince of Wales came of age.

An account was received that the isle of Formosa, in China, was, in December last, in a great part destroyed by an

inundation of the sea, occasioned by an earthquake, wherein 40,000 souls were lost.

17. The quarantine was taken off the shipping coming from the Prussian dominions.

The king's messenger arrived in London with the ratification of the provisional articles, signed at Paris the 13th instant, between Great Britain and the United States of America.

27. The first air balloon was let up at Paris by Mr. Mongolfier, in the camp of Mars.

Disturbances arose between Dantzick and the King of Prussia.

30. The King of Prussia abolished the custom of kneeling to his Majesty's person.

Sept. 2. The preliminary articles with the Dutch were assigned.

The embargo on the shipping for America taken off.

The princes of Georgia voluntarily declared themselves vassals of the Russian Empire.

3. The definitive treaties with France and Spain, and the United States of America, were signed.

A lady of Konigsbnrg was brought to-bed of five children.

20. The king created eight new peers of Ireland.

The Jews, at Mentz, in Germany, were forbid using any other language to carry on their trade but German.

23. The ratification of the definitive treaty arrived in London.

28. A French naturalist discovered a method to convert the lava of a volcano, to the purpose of making bottles, &c.

Oct. 2. The Caisse d'Escompte, at Paris, stopped payment.

5. The Dutch concluded a treaty of amity and commerce with the American States.

6. Peace was proclaimed in London and Westminster.

9. An unsuccessful attempt was made to remove the *Royal George* at Portsmouth.

11. Peace was proclaimed at Paris.

The Dutch prisoners in England were released.

The Royal Society of Scotland received their charter.

13. Peace was proclaimed at Edinburgh.

15. The Bishop of Osnaburg took possession of his bishoprick.

19. Further experiments were made by air balloons, when Monsieur Rosier, and a gardener, were elevated in one of them upwards of 300 feet.

20. Prussian troops entered the territory of Dantzick.

Nov. 5. A great fire broke out at Mr. Seddons, in Aldergate-street, when 30 houses were consumed, and 20 more damaged. Several people were buried in the ruins.

11. The Prince of Wales first took his seat in the House of Peers.

17. Accounts received from India, that Mangalore had surrendered to Tippo Saib and General Matthews, and his whole army taken prisoners.

Colonel Humberstone was slain, and Sir Eyre Coote died at Madras.

21. The Prince of Wales sworn of the Privy Council.

The Marquis d'Arlandes, and Monsieur Rosier, mounted in a gallery to an air balloon, at the Chateau de la Muette; their route was four or five thousand toises or fathoms.

22. Accounts received at the India House, of the loss of the Duke of Athol and Fairford Indiamen, outward bound.

24. Christopher Atkinson, Esq; expelled the House of Commons for wilful and corrupt perjury.

25. An air balloon of ten feet diameter, was sent up from the Artillery Ground, by Monsieur Biaggini, and fell at Petworth in Sussex.

Dec. 1. Messrs Charles and Robert, ascended in an air balloon at Paris, and descended above a league from the place they set out from.

6. Order from the College of Arms, that no baronet in future shall have his name and title inserted in any deed or other instrument, until he shall have proved his right to such title in the Herald's Office.

17. The India Reform Bill rejected in the House of Lords without a division.

The House of Commons address his Majesty not to dissolve his parliament.

18. Lord North and Mr. Fox, the two Secretaries of State, dismissed from their offices.

19. Mr. Pitt accepted the premiership.

23. Lord Thurlow a second time appointed Lord Chancellor.

#### *Historical Anecdote of a remarkable Duel.*

**T**HE fame of an English dog has been deservedly transmitted to posterity by a monument in basso relievo, which still remains on the chimney-piece of the grand hall at the castle of Montargis, in France. The sculpture represents a dog fighting with a champion, and was occasioned by the following circumstance:

Aubri de Mondidier, a gentleman of family and fortune, travelling alone thro' the forest of Bondi, was murdered, and buried under a tree. His dog, an English blood-hound, would not quit his master's grave for several days, till at length, compelled by hunger, he went to the house of an intimate friend of the unfortunate Aubri's, at Paris, and by his melancholy howling, seemed desirous of expressing the loss they had both sustained. He repeated his cries, ran to the door, then looked back to see if any one followed him, returned to his master's friend, pulled him by the sleeve, and with dumb eloquence entreated him to go with him.

The singularity of all the actions of the dog; his coming there without his master, whose faithful companion he always had been; the sudden disappearance of his master; and, perhaps, that divine dispensation of justice and events, which will not permit the guilty to remain long undetected; made the company resolve to follow the dog, who conducted them to the tree, where he renewed his howl, scratching the earth with his feet, to signify that that was the spot they should search. Accordingly, on digging, the body of the unfortunate Aubri was found.

Some time after the dog accidentally met the assassin, who is stiled, by all historians that relate this fact, the Chevalier Macaire; when instantly seizing him by the throat, it was with great difficulty he was made to quit his prey.

Whenever he saw him after, the dog pursued and attacked him with equal fury. Such obstinate virulence in the animal, confined only to Macaire, appeared extraordinary to those persons who recollected the dog's fondness for his master, and at the same time several instances wherein Macaire had displayed his envy and hatred to Aubri de Mondidier.

Additional circumstances encreased suspicion, which at length reached the royal ear. The king (Lewis VIII) sent for the dog. He appeared extremely gentle till perceiving Macaire, in the midst of twenty noblemen, he ran directly towards him, growled, and flew at him as usual.

In those times, when no positive proof of a crime could be procured, an order was issued for a combat between the accuser and accused. These were denominated the judgment of God; from a persuasion that Heaven would sooner work a miracle than suffer innocence to perish with infamy.

The king, struck with such a collection of circumstantial evidence against Macaire, determined

determined to refer the decision to the chance of war, or, in other words, he gave orders for a combat between the chevalier and the dog. The lifts were appointed in the isle of Notre Dame, then an uninclosed, uninhabited place: Maccaire's weapon was a great cudgel.

The dog had an empty cask allowed for his retreat, to recover breath. The combatants being ready, the dog no sooner found himself at liberty, than he ran round his adversary, avoiding his blows, menacing him on every side, till his strength was exhausted; then springing forward, he gripped him by the throat, threw him on the ground, and forced him to confess his crime before the king and the whole court. In consequence of which the chevalier, after a few days, was convicted upon his own acknowledgment, and beheaded on a scaffold in the isle of Notre Dame.

The above curious recital is translated from the *Memoires sur les Ducs*, and is confirmed by many judicious, critical writers, particularly Julius Scaliger, and Mountfaucon, neither of them relators of fabulous stories.

*The virtuous Family: A Tale.*

SO various are the degrees of sensibility, that we see many persons, whose affections never include more than a single object. The susceptible bosoms of others, on the contrary, expand with a generous ardour, that equally feels for all the tender and endearing charities of life. To such (and how consolatory is the reflection) no sentiment is foreign. These can preserve, at the same time, a sincere regard for a companion or a friend, an affectionate attachment to a brother or a sister, a warm affection for their parents, and all compatible with the most ardent passion for a lover or a mistress.

And such was the heroine of this tale. Rose (for that was her name) had never failed in any of the duties of nature and friendship. Her seventeenth year arrives. At this period (for France is the scene of our history) one may imagine that a tender passion is seldom long remote. Joinval, a young man of an amiable and exemplary character, found it impossible to behold such a beautiful picture of virtue and simplicity, without being sensible to a certain irresistible attraction; nor could Rose ever speak to Joinval, without feeling a disquieting something, which is the forerunner of love, if not love itself. That very day, when the tender confession was reciprocal, neither Joinval nor Rose communicated any thing new: for long before had their eyes said all that the tender subject could inspire. Nature had given

them each a warm and susceptible heart: their birth and fortunes were nearly equal; and therefore, in looking forward to the future, they saw nothing that could forbid them to indulge in all the delights of virtuous love.

But while every thing appeared thus favourable to Joinval's hopes, could it be thought he should find an obstacle to his happiness in the heart of the lovely Rose herself—in that very heart which was all his own? Yet was he obliged to respect the motive to which this cruel delay was owing; for Rose (as will appear in the sequel) had no other reason for distressing her lover, than what resulted from tenderness to her father. This father, whom I shall call Firmin, was now much advanced in years. He was a widower, and had no other child than Rose, whose filial attentions seemed every day to become more and more necessary to him. This being his situation, Rose, who had no reason to blush for her passion for Joinval, could not find resolution enough, however, to avow it to her father. Such a confession, she was apprehensive, might alarm the jealous tenderness of this good old man. He might possibly fear, that the heart of his daughter, thus divided, might insensibly grow cool to him; and that the deference which she had hitherto paid to him, might in time vanish before the more powerful claim of a lover or a husband.

Rose, indeed, did not give an absolute refusal to the pressing instances of her lover. There were moments too in which she determined to open her heart to her father; but when the opportunities occurred, her resolution failed, and the embarrassing subject was constantly postponed. Besides, Joinval was not yet even known to the father of his mistress.

If the most engaging attentions, the most delicate proofs of sincere affection, could recompense an impatient lover, Joinval had every reason to think himself one of the happiest. With an innocent delight would she open to her lover all the virtuous sentiments of a heart, uncorrupted by the studied refinements of preciseness, and the affectations of fastidious delicacy. In a word, she forgot nothing that could console him for those sensations of chagrin, which she felt more severely than he did; because she considered herself as the sole author of them. It is not easy, indeed, to describe the sufferings of Joinval for this delay in a point so essential to his peace. But what cannot a lover endure, who has the dear assurance, however, of being beloved by the charmer of his soul? The hope of happiness,

happiness, though remote, is then a delightful substitute for happiness itself.

Thus was the charming Rose divided between nature and love; but with such a continual attention, such an uninterrupted activity, that a division of her time was scarce discernible; for what she devoted to her lover, she would not permit her father to consider as a loss. But while she was thus happy in the expectation of still greater happiness, an unexpected storm was gathering, that was to put her sensibility to the most cruel trial. Her father, whom a moderate but decent trade had hitherto supported, now found himself, all at once, unable to pursue it. Unforeseen and accumulating losses, deprived him even of the hope of being able to satisfy the demands upon him. In a single day, he saw himself entirely ruined in his fortune and credit; and what alone could enable him to recover either—his liberty, alas! was now no more.

Among his creditors, was one of those inexorable beings, who place misfortunes in the catalogue of crimes; who, in a merchant, consider an erroneous calculation in the serious light of a premeditated theft; with whom, in a word, unfortunate and innocent are irreconcilable terms. What do I say? Let us not attribute the severity of Durmont (for that was the name of this obdurate man) to a rigid regard to punctuality and commercial faith: It was entirely the effect of a selfish, cruel, and implacable disposition. He would not give the smallest sum to succour the distressed; but he would be lavish in his expenses, to enjoy the malignant satisfaction of revenge. In fine, while Firmin was universally pitied; when every one else declined to prosecute their claims, Durmont alone talked of pursuing him with the utmost rigour of the law. In vain was it to solicit mercy at his hands: prayers and entreaties seemed to have no other effect than to render his obdurate heart more obdurate still. He gave orders to arrest the unfortunate Firmin with as much delight as the generous mind would feel, in wiping away the tears of woe; and he seemed to repay himself for the money he had lost, by the exquisite misery he inflicted.

These misfortunes followed each other in such rapid succession, that Joinval was still ignorant of what had happened; when he came that very evening, to seek his adorable Rose, in the house of a female friend, where he had been often wont to meet her. This friend was charged to say to him every thing that was kind and tender, but every thing, at

the same time, that could be fatal to his hopes. She delivered from Rose all the tender assurances of inviolable fidelity; entreating him, however, to refrain from visiting her, while circumstances continued in their present situation, and reminding him, that as he might rely on her affection, she equally depended on his discretion. Joinval was the more sensibly affected by this news, as it was quite unexpected; nor would grief permit him to utter more than a few inarticulate words. On leaving the house he requested permission to write a few letters, and the sympathizing friend of Rose promised to deliver them. The next day an opportunity occurred, and he sent the following.

By your sorrows, my dearest Rose, judge of the distress that overwhelms your lover. You suffer, and I am not permitted to console you! A letter I have this moment received involves me still more in trouble. My family have sent for me to my native city, an account of an affair, which renders my presence indispensable; and they hardly allow me time to write to you. As if the misfortunes that have plunged us in one common calamity were not sufficient, must the anxieties, must the tortures of absence be added to them? Not that I had intended to disobey the prohibition you sent, and which I am bound to respect; but at least I should have been still in the vicinity of my beloved; my letters and her answers would have been more frequent; and whatever was interesting to her would have reached me with greater facility and dispatch. Alas! my too susceptible Rose, will the calamities that prey upon your poor heart, permit you now and then to recollect our love? Forgive me, if I now presume to remind you of a sentiment that cannot be a culpable one, since you have deigned to indulge it with me.—Adieu! the very minutes are counted out to me. To-morrow I will recompense myself for this short billet by a long letter. Oh! my angel, resume all your fortitude. Mine is supported only by the hope that I am still beloved by you.

Joinval kept his word with Rose. The next day she received a letter from him, in which he sent her all the particulars of the affair that had occasioned his journey; particulars which I may be allowed to omit, as they are not essential to my story. Rose, who seldom left her father, but to provide necessities for him, still found time to write to her lover. She opened her whole soul to him with all the beautiful freedom of youthful innocence. She dwelt on her anxiety for her father—*Adieu*

dwelt on it to her lover. These blended effusions of filial piety and love, in some measure alleviated her sorrows, and re-animated her drooping courage.

But, although this lovely young creature was indefatigable in her tender offices to her father, it was soon apparent that her strength was but a kind of convulsive struggle, and that she could not long bear up under such severity of effort. Of this she began herself to be sensible; but what terrified her most, was much less the idea of impairing her own health, than of becoming useless to her father, whom she now saw on the point of sinking under his complicated woes.

Notwithstanding all the assistance that the unfortunate Firmin received from his excellent daughter, and all the consolations which the latter derived from the indulgence of a virtuous passion, their mutual misfortunes seemed now to have reached the period when despair commonly assumes her gloomy empire in the soul. But if innocence be too often persecuted, it sometimes meets with generous defenders, who exalt the human virtues to the noblest height of heroism. Such was the happiness that Heaven had still in store for Rose and her unhappy father. One day, when she had been obliged to leave him for some time alone in the prison, she finished at her own home some work she had begun for her father, and was preparing to rejoin him. On a sudden, with what surprise! she sees him—she sees her father himself, who enters with all the expression of joy on his countenance, and throws himself on her neck. His enraptured child dares not believe her eyes; she fears that it is only some sweet, but momentary illusion. When her astonishment, subsiding, left her the power of words, 'What! my father! she exclaimed, 'is it you—is it really you whom I behold—and are you free?'—'Yes' answered the venerable man, 'and I am quite at liberty.'

Rose then begged him to sit by her. 'Rest yourself, my dear father,' said she, 'and when your strength will permit you, tell me who has restored you to my tears.'—'A man, an angel,' answered he, 'came to unloosen my chains; but (can you believe it, my daughter) it was by taking my place. He remains in prison in my stead——interrupt me not, my dear Rose; let not your delicacy condemn me unheard. At first I rejected his proposals; but I confess, that I was unable to resist his entreaties, or to combat the reasons he alleged. Even you, my child, would have been subdued by

the warmth, the goodness, the irresistible power of his argument. He told me at first that his own liberty was at that moment of no consequence to himself or to his own family; but that mine was essential to me, in order to enable me to regain my reputation, and to re-establish my affairs.—'you cannot imagine,' he continued, 'how much I shall be indebted to you, if you comply with my wishes. You will be my benefactor. I have settled every thing with your creditors; even the savage Durmont has consented to my proposals, and will you be more inexorable than he? In a word, he added, neither Rose nor you can long support the rigours of this imprisonment; and you cannot refuse to leave it, without abandoning the care both of your life and honour, nor without destroying a daughter that adores you.'

'Ah! my dear Rose, I shuddered at these words. They prevailed. Besides, he told me, that I could never recover my liberty by any other means, and that he was certain his detention would not be of many days duration—'Ah! my father,' cried the grateful Rose, 'let me go and throw myself at the feet of this generous man.'—'No, my daughter, interrupted Firmin; he has enjoined me secrecy; he has even engaged the gaoler to be silent on that head; and I have promised that we will not attempt to see him till he sends for us. Perhaps this secrecy has been the only condition on which the cruel Durmont has consented to my liberty. Perhaps he has been desirous of making that pass for an act of benevolence to me, which is but the vile calculation of his avarice, since he has only exchanged a prisoner, whom death, in a few days, might have snatched from him, for a man, whose youth and constitution are in every respect better calculated to secure his debt. You must wait awhile, my daughter. If the imprisonment of this generous man be prolonged, I shall certainly know it; and I will then go and release him from confinement, or I will never leave the prison without him.'

And now these two affectionate hearts indulged in mutual joy, imperfect as it was, from the consideration that their deliverer, their benefactor was in prison. The good old man, that evening, tasted all the contrasted sweets of happiness, when he lay down to repose on his own bed; no sullen gaoler at hand, clinking his enormous keys, and locking the doors with a grating noise. Rose, when her father was retired to his sleep, thought that she might steal some moments from her own, to write to her beloved Joiaval. She in-  
formed

formed him, that her father was now at liberty, and she communicated all the particulars of this unexpected blessing. She added, that to this happiness was united the hope of seeing their affairs perfectly re-established; and, after the most affectionate assurances of her love, she invited him to accelerate his return.

The situation of Rose now assumed a pleasing aspect. She was allowed to enjoy some repose, after such a variety of fatigues; and yet, such is the human heart, such is more particularly the nature of love, that the charming girl lamented bitterly her fate, because Joinval's answer arrived two days later than she had expected. But the letter, when it arrived, was every thing that her heart could wish; it promised his speedy return; and all was again forgotten. Rose, moreover, now thought it her duty to reward the fidelity of her lover, and she therefore determined to declare every thing to her father. Some days after, when Firmin returned home, after an absence of some hours, she was just beginning to mention the mutual affection between her and Joinval, when she perceived that he had some news to communicate. Nor was she mistaken. Her good father desiring her to sit by him, thus addressed her: My dear daughter, I have some news of consequence to mention. I am this moment come from my deliverer; who had sent for me. I was desirous of expressing our gratitude to him. 'Ah!' said he, 'if you really think you owe any gratitude to me, you have it in your power to evince it, in a manner that will confer on me an everlasting obligation.' He then demanded the reward of his good offices; a reward, he said, that would confer a new benefit on himself. What he desired, he desired with diffidence, with modesty. But he demands much, oh! very much, my dear Rose. You are not unknown to him; he has seen you very often; he solicits your hand. 'Can you forgive me,' continued he, folding her in his arms, 'can you forgive me for having granted it? I would have consulted you, but you were not there. I could not refuse him without ingratitude—that odious vice is equally hateful to you.—I have passed my word.

What a thunder-clap is this to the tender heart of Rose! In the very moment that she was going to mention her lover, she finds a rival; and that rival is the deliverer of her father! She opposes not a single objection; she is silent; and sinking into her father's arms, she faints away. Firmin now doubted not, that he had engaged his daughter contrary to her wishes; but an unexpected visit prevented any further conversation. Every assistance was given to Rose, who soon revived, and retired to her apartment.

The same evening, Firmin, deeply impressed by grief, sent to enquire after his daughter's health; but he avoided seeing her himself, that he might not distress her by too early an explanation. What an evening was this for Rose! What a night was she yet to pass. Sleep could not close her eyes one moment, and her heart was distracted by the most painful struggles. Now she calls her lover, who cannot answer her sighs; and now she reflects on the grief in which she will plunge the best and most beloved of fathers, if she should disobey him. 'But,' thought she, a moment after, 'why will this new lover, whom I knew not, wish me to be his wife—his victim? What has he done to deserve me? What he has done! He has served my father; I owe every thing to him; he can demand every thing from me!—At this instant she thought herself able to follow what she called her duty; and Joinval she renounced. 'But what!' cried she, a moment after, 'renounce my Joinval! Ah! what has he done to be unhappy? For what crime have I to punish him?'—Here she weeps bitterly. After this painful struggle between nature and love, she utters a deep sigh, and exclaims, in agony of grief, 'Ah! Rose, but for this fatal passion, thou wouldst have been a dutiful and affectionate daughter; thou wouldst have formed the happiness of a father—the best of fathers!'—Presently she fancied she saw this venerable old man, now delighted to have it in his power to witness his gratitude to his benefactor; and then, on a sudden, finding himself subject to the reproach of the most odious of vices.—'He will not,' said she, 'exert his paternal authority—but he will die with grief. Never can I aspire to happiness, but by being a parricide. It is over,'—continued she, rising with resolution; 'I must renounce it. My love was innocent: to-day it becomes guilty.'

At these words, Rose summons up all her strength. She writes a most affectionate letter to her lover; informs him of the sacrifice she is about to make; and exhorts him to forget his passion, but without daring to promise as much herself.—'I once hoped,' said she, 'to live for you. I shall soon die with grief for having forsaken you.'—This letter, scarce a line of which was legible for her tears, she sent instantly to the post-office; and that this effervescence of courage might not be suffered to cool, she immediately went to find her father, and apologizing for what had passed in the best manner she was able: 'My father,' said she, 'if yesterday I shewed some repugnance to this marriage, Reason has dissipated my terrors, and restored me to my duty. I am now ready to obey you.' These words restored to the old man the peace that he  
forsook

forsoke him; yet—was he not without anxiety about the state of his daughter's heart,—‘My child,’ said he, ‘I hope that in obeying me, thou art not going to sacrifice thy happiness to mine?’—‘No, no, my father,’ answered Rose, with pious insincerity. They both set out for the prison; but Rose, alas! like a victim that approaches the fatal knife. The doors are opened; she enters with her father; she dares not lift up her eyes. On a sudden, the imprisoned lover throws himself at her feet. She now cannot avoid beholding him.—Oh! Heavens, she sees—she recognises—whom? Joinval—her lover himself. She screams—she cannot utter a word. She had arrived at the prison dying with grief—She is now ready to expire with joy.—‘Yes,’ exclaimed her lover, ‘it is your Joinval, who will never cease to adore you. Here,’ continued he, turning to Firmin, ‘take this paper which is signed by all your creditors: your affairs are entirely settled. I could not think of speaking of my own happiness, till yours was quite confirmed. Every thing, my dear Firmin, is finished now. We are all free; and if you please, we will now go and be happy.’

One may imagine that the various questions which occurred, relative to the steps which the worthy youth had taken, to bring about this happy revolution, were not soon exhausted on the part of Firmin and his daughter. But the reader will answer them himself. Let us then leave these virtuous and tender hearts to enjoy the luxury of such a sweet surprise, and to taste all the happiness that was now so deservedly the reward of paternal tenderness, filial piety, and disinterested love.

*To the Editor.*

Sir;

**I**T is my great misfortune to be born and bred a gentleman, and having been brought up to no trade or profession, I am greatly distressed to live upon a scanty pittance my father left me, after having spent in debauchery and dissipation a very ample fortune. Under these disagreeable circumstances, and my affairs being much embarrassed, I have left no stone unturned to obtain some employ under government, and I flatter myself I am not disqualified to fill any genteel post that might be allotted me.

About a twelvemonth ago, I thought myself very fortunate in making acquaintance with Mr. L——n, from whom I learnt that he had great parliamentary influence, and of course ministerial interest. After some conversation upon the subject which I had so much at heart, he pro-

posed to introduce me to the premier, with whom he was particularly acquainted: we were school fellows, said he, and have ever since been hand and glove.

I accordingly accompanied him one morning to the minister's levee, which was extremely crowded. After having made my three regular obeisances, and received a nod with a smile from the premier, I retired with the most flattering hopes that my fortune was made in perspective.

At my next interview, the levee being that day but thin, I had a long conversation with the great man, in Downing street, in which I took particular pains to display my talents, and demonstrate my knowledge of geography, history, and the present history of Europe, and, by the attention and applause he bestowed upon me, had my expectations buoyed up almost to a certainty of sailing into the port of felicity, with a fine ministerial breeze.

I now began to contemplate the colour of my carriage, whether it should be a vis-a-vis or only a chariot; whether I should have my arms blazoned at large, or content myself modestly with a cypher.

I failed not to attend the next levee, when my joy was too great to be concealed from the rest of the company, for the premier actually squeezed me by the hand. This testimonial of his friendship and sincerity operated so forcibly upon me, that I invited a select number of friends to dine with me at the tavern, gave them an excellent dinner, and communicated my good fortune to them: they all felicitated me upon my success, adding that it was no more than what I merited, and as the minister was a man of great discernment, it could not possibly have escaped him. We drank him in pint bumpers with three, and afterwards all his colleagues. The bottle circulated so rapidly, and it being very frothy, snowy weather, I had a most unlucky fall, in going home, by which I got two black eyes, which confined me to my room for some days; but I received great consolation in my solitude, from the lucky turn my affairs were in, and wrote to Mr. H——, the coach-maker, to prepare my vis-a-vis with all possible dispatch.

No sooner had I recovered from the disagreeable effects of my late casualty, than I waited upon my patron, and had a fine opportunity of opening my mind to him. I hinted, in the most delicate terms, that I stood in need of a place in his lordship's gift, and having learnt that a certain gentleman in-office was dangerously ill, and given over by his physician, I communicated this circumstance, which I judged so very pertinent to the subject we were talking of. The minister pleaded

ignorance

ignorance in this respect, and seemed to doubt the authority of the intelligence; but gave broad hints, amounting almost to a promise, that the first vacancy which should suit I might expect.

Now my happiness was complete, as I learnt in going home that the gentleman, who had been given over died that very morning. I accordingly waited upon the coach-maker to hasten the finishing of my carriage, that I might enter into office with proper dignity and eclat.

But, alas! what was my surprize and astonishment to find in the next Gazette the vacant place filled—but with another name than mine! This circumstance greatly perplexed me, and I did not know how to account for this misfortune, and accordingly consulted my friend Mr. L—n, to have his opinion, whether this *erratum* was to be ascribed to the Gazette writer or the printer?

Mr. L—n made no other reply than by laughing at me for my impatience, and want of fortitude and perseverance; adding, by way of consolation, that he had been in the same pursuit as myself for upwards of twenty years, and was still *unprovided for*. "It is true," he said, "he had been offered a Custom-house officer's place, at one of the Cinque Ports, that of an exciseman in town, and even the *honourable* post of turnkey to a good prison, which was said to be very lucrative, on account of the number of prisoners that usually made their escape with a golden key. Once, indeed, he had some thoughts of accepting the place of messenger of the press; but having the liberty of it greatly at heart, he could not, upon reflection, bear the idea of being a spy over it, and of curing its scourge."

Thus amply consoled I retired home to rest; but could not close my eyes all night, from reflecting upon my too great credulity in giving such ample credit to nods, squeezes, and promises of ministers.

I rose without rest, and whilst I was at breakfast, had the honour of a visit from a Sheriff's officer and two followers, who begged pardon for the intrusion; but told me I must favour them with my company, as soon as possible, as they had no time to lose, having much business upon their hands. I was soon made acquainted with the nature of their business, and after having enquired at whose *suit* they had given themselves so much trouble, and being informed at that of my taylor, I hurried on my cloaths, and accompanied them to the officer's house, where I remained for some days, in hopes that I might have got bail; but, at the end of

this time, finding there were several detainers against me for considerable sums, I judged it prudent to cross the water, and take up my lodgings at the great country house in St. George's-fields.

I beg, Sir, you will insert this letter in your next Number, as it may prevent many young, and even old men from being duped by the flattering smiles of men in power.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble Servant,  
*An unfortunate Lovee Hunter.*  
*Four Courts Marshalsea, Feb. 15.*

*Account of a singular Bank in Italy, called Il Monte Carleito. [From Travels in the Two Sicilies: By Henry Savinburne, Esq.]*

THE family of Caracciolo, Lords of Avellino, in Italy, acknowledge their grandeur was laid by the unshaken fidelity of John Caracciolo, who, being besieged by rebels in the castle of Mchias, of which he had been appointed Governor by the Emperor Frederick, chose rather to perish in the flames that consumed the fortress, than surrender his trust. His master was not insensible to such a proof of attachment, but expressed the warmest sentiments of gratitude for his memory; and conferred such honours and riches on his sons, as raised them to great consequence in the state. The family has ever since been much considered by its sovereigns; and the branches sent off from the main stock have become as wealthy and powerful as itself, and are at this day upon a par with the noblest and richest houses in the kingdom. Five of these branches are proprietors of a very singular Bank, called *Il Monte Carleito*, which secures a noble portion to their daughters, and of late to their younger sons. The story of its foundation is as follows:—Charles Caracciolo had an only daughter, whom he was determined to marry to one of his kinsmen, that his rich inheritance might remain in the family. This match was contrary to the inclination of the young Lady, who positively refused to acquiesce in it. Her enraged father shut her up in a convent, where she took the veil by compulsion; but soon after, in a fit of despair, put an end to her existence. Charles, distracted with remorse and grief, did not long survive the child he had used so cruelly; and by way of atonement determined, if possible, to prevent any Caracciola from becoming a Nun, at least from a want of fortune: he therefore established a fund to accumulate for them. When any daughter of the family married, she received the interests and

savings accruing from the bank since the last person was endowed. It never has been more than an hundred thousand ducats (18,750*l.*) A change has lately taken place, through the address and management of a lady married to one of these Caraccioli. The marriage portion of the women is limited to 70,000 ducats, and the remainder of the produce is to be appropriated to the education and maintenance of the younger sons. The director of this Bank has a house, table, and equipage, provided for him. Several similar funds have been established by associated families, in imitation of the Bank of Ciarletto.

*Bon Mot.*

**M**R. Macklin, the comedian, going the other day to one of the Fire Offices to insure some property, was asked by the clerk, how he would please to have his name entered: "Entered," replied the veteran of the Sock; "why, I am only plain Charles Macklin, a Vagabond by act of parliament; but in compliment to the times, you may set me down Charles Macklin, Esquire, as they are now synonymous terms!"

*Story of a poor disabled Veteran. Related by himself\*.*

**A**S for my misfortunes, master, I can't pretend to have gone through any more than other folks; for except the loss of my limb, and my being obliged to beg, I don't know any reason, thank Heaven, that I have to complain. There is Bill Tibbs, of our regiment, he has lost both his legs, and an eye to boot; but, thank Heaven, it is not so bad with me yet. I was born in Shropshire; my father was a labourer, and died when I was five years old: so I was put upon the parish. As he had been a wandering sort of a man, the parishioners were not able to tell to what parish I belonged, or where I was born; so they sent me to another parish, and that parish sent me to a third. I thought in my heart they kept sending me about so long that they would not let me be born in any parish at all; but at last, however,

**N O T E.**

\* We know not which to admire most, the humour, simplicity, or pathos, of the following story; it certainly possesses each in an eminent degree. It was written by Dr. Goldsmith, in the character of a poor disabled fellow, who is endeavouring still to get an honest livelihood, to a person who has the curiosity to ask an account of his life and misfortunes; and is perhaps a better cure for discontent than Epictetus or Seneca ever prescribed.

they fixed me. I had some disposition to be a scholar, and was resolved at least to know my letters; but the master of the workhouse put me to business as soon as I was able to handle a mallet; and here I lived an easy kind of life for five years. I only wrought ten hours in the day, and had my meat and drink provided for my labour. It is true, I was not suffered to stir out of the house; for fear, as they said, I should run away. But what of that! I had the liberty of the whole house, and the yard before the door; and that was enough for me. I was then bound out to a farmer; where I was up both early and late, but I eat and drank well, and liked my business well enough, till he died, when I was obliged to provide for myself; so I was resolved to go and seek my fortune. In this manner I went from town to town; worked when I could get employment, and starved when I could get none: when, happening one day to go through a field belonging to a justice of peace, I spied a hare crossing the path just before me, and I believe the devil put it into my head to sling my stick at it. Well! what will you have on't? I killed the hare, and was bringing it away in triumph, when the justice himself met me. He called me a poacher, and a villain; and, collaring me, desired I would give an account of myself. I fell upon my knees, begged his worship's pardon, and began to give a full account of all that I knew of my breed, seed, and generation; but though I gave a very good account, the justice would not believe a syllable I had to say: so I was indicted at the sessions, found guilty of being poor, and sent up to London to Newgate, in order to be transported as a vagabond. People may say this and that of being in jail; but, for my part, I found Newgate as agreeable a place as ever I was in, in all my life. I had my belly-full to eat and drink, and did no work at all. This kind of life was too good to last for ever; so I was taken out of prison after five months, put on board a ship, and sent off to the plantations. We had but an indifferent passage; for, being all confined in the hold, more than an hundred died for want of sweet air; and those that remained were sickly enough, God knows! When we came ashore, we were sold to the planters, and I was bound for seven years more. As I was no scholar, (for I did not know my letters) I was obliged to work among the negroes; and I served out my time as in duty bound to do. When my time was expired, I worked my passage home; and glad I was to see Old England again—because I loved my country.

try. I was afraid, however, that I should be indicted for a vagabond once more; so did not much care to go down into the country, but kept about the town; and did little jobs when I could get them. I was very happy in this manner for some time; till, one evening, coming home from work, two men knocked me down, and then desired me to stand. They belonged to a press gang; I was carried before the justice; and, as I could give no account of myself, I had my choice to go on board a man of war, or list for a soldier. I chose the latter; and in this post of a gentleman I served two campaigns in Flanders, was at the battles of Val and Fontenoy, and received but one wound through the breast here: but the doctor of our regiment soon made me well again. When the peace came on, I was discharged; and as I could not work, because my wound was sometimes troublesome, I listed for a landman in the East India Company's service. I here fought the French in six pitched battles; and I verily believe, that if I could read or write, our captain would have made me a corporal. But it was not my good fortune to have any promotion; for I soon fell sick, and so got leave to return home again, with forty pounds in my pocket. This was at the beginning of the late war; and I hoped to be set on shore, and to have the pleasure of spending my money: but the government wanted men; and so I was pressed for a sailor before ever I could set a foot on shore. The boatswain found me, as he said, an obstinate fellow. He swore that he knew that I understood my business well, but that I flummied Abram, merely to be idle; but, God knows, I knew nothing of sea business; and he beat me without considering what he was about. I had still, however, my forty pounds, and that was some comfort to me under every beating; and the money I might have had to this day, but that our ship was taken by the French, and so I lost all. Our crew was carried into Brest, and many of them died because they were not used to live in a jail; but, for my part, it was nothing to me, for I was seasoned. One night, as I was sleeping on the bed of boards, with a warm blanket about me, (for I always love to lie well) I was awakened by the boatswain, who had a dark-lantern in his hand. 'Jack,' says he to me, 'will you knock out the French sentries brains?'—'I don't care,' says I, striving to keep myself awake, 'if I lend a hand!'—'Then follow me,' says he; 'and I hope we shall do their business.' So up I got, and tied my blanket, which was all the cloaths I had, about my middle, and went with him to

fight the Frenchmen. I hate the French, because they are all slaves, and wear wooden-shoes. Though we had no arms, one Englishman is able to beat five French at any time: so we went down to the door where both sentries were posted; and, rushing upon them, seized their arms in a moment, and knocked them down. From thence nine of us ran together to the quay; and seizing the first boat we met, got out of the harbour, and put to sea. We had not been here three days before we were taken up by the Dorset privateer; who were glad of so many good hands, and we consented to run our chance. In three days we fell in with the Pompadour privateer, of forty guns, while we had but twenty-three; so to it we went, yard-arm and yard-arm. The fight lasted for three hours; and I verily believe we should have taken the Frenchman, had we but had some more men left behind; but, unfortunately, we lost all our men just as we were going to get the victory. I was once more in the power of the French; and I believe it would have gone hard with me had I been brought back to Brest: but by good fortune we were retaken by the *Viper*. I had almost forgot to tell you, that in that engagement I was wounded in two places; I lost four fingers of the left-hand, and my leg was shot off. If I had had the good fortune to have lost my leg, and the use of my hand, on board a king's ship, and not on board a privateer, I should have been entitled to cloathing and maintenance during the rest of my life; but that was not my chance. One man is born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and another with a wooden-ladle. However, blessed be God, I enjoy good health; and will for ever love liberty and Old England. Liberty, property, and Old England, for ever!

*Some Account of the Marriage-Laws, Marriage Ceremonies, Houses, &c. of the Jews.—By David Levy.*

EVERY Jew is obliged to enter into the marriage state: and the proper time assigned for entering into that state by the Rabbins is the age of 18: a man that lives single till 20, is looked upon as a profligate. This institution is grounded upon the Almighty's especial command to our first parents: 'Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth:' Gen. chap. 1. ver. 28.

It is lawful for first cousins to marry: an uncle may also marry his niece; but an aunt may not marry her nephew; the reason is obvious, that the law of nature may not be reversed: for, when the uncle marries his niece, the same person remains as

the head, who was so before: but when the nephew marries his aunt, he becomes as it were her head, and she must pay homage to him, by which means the law of nature is reversed.

The marriage ceremony of the Jews is as follows;

It is customary for the bride and bridegroom to be betrothed, sometimes six months, or a year, before marriage, as agreed on between the parties; during which time the bridegroom visits his bride, but without having any further commerce with her.

On the day appointed for the celebration of the nuptials, the bride and bridegroom are conducted to the place appointed for the celebration of the nuptial ceremony, the bridegroom by the men, and the bride by the women: where are generally assembled all, or most, of their relations or acquaintance, for they generally invite a great many: they being obliged to have ten men present at least, otherwise the marriage is null and void. When all the company are assembled, and the priest and reader of the synagogue come, the ceremony is performed in the following manner:

A velvet canopy is brought into the room, supported by four long poles, under which the bridegroom and bride are led in the following order: the bridegroom being supported by two friends, one under each arm: and the bride by two women (which two men and two women are always the parents of the bride and bridegroom; if living, otherwise their nearest kindred, one man and wife for the bride, and the other for the bridegroom, although the bridegroom is led by the men, and the bride by the women), having her face covered with a veil, in token of female modesty. The bride being in this manner led by the women, under the canopy, is placed opposite the bridegroom: the Priest then takes a glass of wine in his hand, and says as follows: 'Blessed art thou, O Lord our God! King of the universe, the creator of the fruit of the vine. Blessed art thou, O Lord our God! King of the universe, who hath sanctified us with his commandments, and hath forbid us fornication, and hath prohibited unto us the betrothed, but hath allowed unto us those that are married unto us, by the means of the canopy, and the wedding-ring; blessed art thou, O Lord! the sanctifier of his people Israel, by the means of the canopy, and wedding-lock.'

Then the bridegroom and bride drink of the wine, after which the bridegroom takes the ring, and puts it on the bride's finger, in presence of all those that stand round the

canopy, and says, 'Behold thou art betrothed unto me with this ring; according to the rites of Moses and Israel.' Then the instrument of marriage contract is read, which specifies, that the bridegroom, A. B. doth agree to take the bride C. D. as his lawful wife, according to the law of Moses and Israel; and that he will keep, maintain, honour, and cherish her, according to the manner of all the Jews, who honour, keep, maintain, and cherish their wives, and keep her in cloathing decently, according to the manner and custom of the world; it likewise specifies what sum he settles on her in case of his death: wherein he obliges his heirs, executors, administrators, &c. to pay the same to her, of the first produce of his effects, &c.

The reader then drinks another glass of wine, and after a prayer the bride and bridegroom drink of the wine, the empty glass is laid on the ground, and the bridegroom stamps on, and breaks it; the intent and meaning of which ceremony is to remind them of death: to whose power frail mortals must yield, sooner or later; and therefore to induce them to lead such a life, as not to be terrified at the approach of death.

This being over, all present cry out, *mazel tout*, i. e. may it turn out happily; which ends the ceremony.

The law for divorcement seems rational, and the not allowing the woman, after her separation from the husband, to marry her seducer is highly commendable. But the making women of age, after they are twelve years and a day old, appears to be a strange custom.

The account of the circumcision is curious, but whatever glory the Jews may think to acquire by its being confined to their nation, as God's chosen people, we must confess, we should wonder much if this shocking and disgusting ceremony were general.

An account is next given of the redemption of their first born; of the visitation of the sick, and burial of the dead; of the sacredness of their sepulchres; of their mourning for the dead; of their prayers, morning, afternoon, and night, as also those made use of on several occasions; of the tephillin, or phylacteries, which are bandages for the arm and head, and are worn by every Jew, above the age of thirteen, while he is at morning prayers; whether he is at the Synagogue, or his devotions are private.

The following description is next given of their houses, food, and utensils.

Every Jew is obliged to have upon the posts of the door of his house a *Mezuzah*, this is commanded in Deut. chap. 6th, ver.

gih, and chap. xith, ver. 30. 'And thou shalt write them upon the door post of thine house, and upon thy gates. But then it must be expressly built for a dwelling, otherwise they are not bound to fix a *Mezuza* thereon. *Maimonides* mentions ten different things which are requisite to constitute a dwelling: every door of which is obliged to have a *Mezuza*. The manner in which they are made is as follows: Two portions of Scripture, viz from Deut. chap. 6, verse 4, to verse 9, inclusively, and from the 13th verse of the 11th chap. to the 21st of the same, being wrote on vellum, in like manner as the *Phylacteries*, with *Shaddas* inscribed upon it; these are rolled up, and put in lead, in the form of a cylindrical tube; and which, by means of two holes made in the lead to receive the nails, is thus fastened to the post of the door. At the fastening of the *Mezuza* to the post of the door, they must say the following grace, 'Blessed art thou, O Lord, our Golt King of the universe, who hath sanctified us with his commandments, and commanded us to fix the *Mezuza*.'

We shall now describe, what may, or what may not be eaten by them, as also how prepared before they may eat thereof. In the first place it must be observed, that they may not eat of any beast that does not chew the cud, and likewise part the hoof.

As to fish, they may not eat any but what have both fins and scales.

In regard of the different species of fowls, there is no particular mark specified by the law, by which we may be enabled to distinguish between those which are called clean, and those which are unclean: but as all the different species which may not be eaten are enumerated, consequently all those which are omitted may be lawfully eaten. They may not eat any blood, nor thing that dies of itself; but their cattle are obliged to be killed by a Jew, duly qualified, and specially appointed for that purpose; and afterwards searched by him, in order to ascertain the soundness thereof; for if the least blemish is found therein they may not eat thereof.

If it be found to be in the state required by them, it is then called *Koesher*, and is sealed with a leaden seal, on the one side of which is the word *Koesher*, and on the other, the day of the week, in Hebrew characters; and without such seal, no Jew will purchase meat of a Christian butcher.

Before it is dressed they are obliged to let it lie half an hour in water, and half an hour in salt, and then rinse the salt off with clean water; they being strictly

commanded not to eat blood; and the disobeying of which commandment being threaten'd with no less a punishment than excision: they are, therefore, obliged to act in this manner, in order to draw forth the remaining blood, which is left therein, before they eat it.

They likewise may not eat the hind quarters, even of those beasts of which they are permitted to eat (according to that passage in Gen. chap. xxxii. ver. 32, 'Therefore, the children of Israel eat not of the sinew which shrank; which is upon the hollow of the thigh unto this day.') And, therefore, they may not eat of the hind quarters, unless the sinew is taken out, which is both troublesome and expensive; it being obliged to be done by a person duly qualified, and specially appointed for that purpose, in like manner as those appointed to kill the cattle, and therefore is seldom done.

They may not eat meat and butter together; this is inferred from the commandment in the law: 'Thou shalt not feed a kid in his mother's milk.' Exod. chap. xxiii. verse 19th, and chap. xxiv. 26th, and Deut. chap. xivth, verse 20th: And for this very reason is it, they may not eat the cheese made by Christians, that being called meat and butter; theirs being made under the superintendence of a Jew, and the milk from which it is made, turned in a different manner: and, therefore, they are obliged to have different utensils, both to dress and to eat their victuals in, even to the most minute article, such as knives and forks, spoons, &c. the one for meat, the other for butter.

They may not graft one species of fruit upon a tree of different kind; such as a peach upon an apple tree, or the like; nor sow different species of seed in one bed; nor suffer different species of cattle to engender; neither may they wear a garment made of linen and woollen; that is, of the wool of sheep, and linen made of flax: all this is grounded on the following commandment. 'Thou shalt not let thy cattle gender with a diverse kind: thou shalt not sow thy field with mingled seed: neither shall a garment mingled of linen and woollen come upon thee;' (Levit. chap. xix. verse 19.)

After a short account of brotherly love and charity, the Author enters upon the *Minha*, of which he gives a long account, as well as of the Oral law, and its teachers, which fills about a third of the volume. Some parts of this account are curious, but it has very little in it that can interest any reader, but a Jew; and the list of teachers is too short to be either entertaining or satisfactory.

## Epistle to Lady Bower.

By Mrs. Mary Jones.

**H**OW much of paper's spoil'd! what floods of ink!

And yet how few, how very few can think!  
The knack of writing is an easy trade;  
But to think well requires—at least a head.  
Once in an age, one genius may arise,  
With wit well cultur'd, and with learning wise:  
Like some tall oak, behold his branches shoot,  
No tender scions springing at the root.  
Whilst lofty Pope crests his laurell'd head,  
No lays like mine can live beneath his shade.  
Nothing but weeds and moss and shrubs are found:

Cut, cut them down, why cumber they the ground?

And yet you'd have me write!—For what? for whom?

To curl a fav'rite in a dressing room?  
To mend a candle when the snuff's too short?  
Or save rappee for chamber-maids at court?  
Glorious ambition! noble thirst of fame!—  
No, but you'd have me write—to get a name.  
Alas! I'd live unknown, uncav'd too;  
'Tis more than Pope with all his wit can do.  
'Tis more than you, with wit and beauty join'd,  
A pleasing form, and a discerning mind.  
The world and I are no such cordial friends;  
I have my purpose, they their various ends.  
I say my prayers, and lead a sober life,  
Nor laugh at Corrus, or at Cornus' wife.  
What's fame to me, who pray, and pay my rent?  
If my friends know me honest, I'm content.

Well, but the joy to see my works in print!  
Myself too pictur'd in a mezzotint!  
The preface done, the dedication fram'd,  
With lies enough to make a lord asham'd!  
Thus I step forth; an author's in some sort.  
My patron's name? 'O chuse some lord at court:  
'One that has money which he does not use;  
'One you may flatter much—that is, abuse.  
'For if you're nice, and cannot change your note,

'Regardless of the trimm'd or untrimm'd coat,  
'Believe me, friend, you'll ne'er be worth a great.

Well, then, to cut this mighty matter short,  
I've neither friend nor interest at court.

Quite from St. James's, to thy stairs, Whitehall,

I hardly know a creature, great or small,  
Except one maid of honour\*, worth them all.

I have no business there. Let those attend  
To the courtly levee, or the courtly friend,  
Who more than fate allows them dare to spend.  
Or those whose avarice with much craves more,  
The pension'd beggar, or the titled poor.  
These are the thriving breed, the tiny great!  
Slaves! wretched slaves! the journeymen of state!

Philosophers, who calmly bear disgrace;  
Patriots, who sell their country for a place!  
Shall I for these disturb my brains with rhinac?  
For these, like Bavius creep, or Glencus climb?

N O T E.

\* Honourable Miss Lovelace.

Shall I go late to rest, and early rise,  
To be the very creature I despise?  
With face unmov'd, my poem in my hand,  
Cringe to the porter, with the footman stand?  
Perhaps my lady's maid, if not too proud,  
Will stoop, you'll say, to wink me from the crowd.

Will entertain me till his lordship's dress'd,  
Wish what my lady eats, and how she rests:  
How much she gave for such a birth-day gown,  
And how she tramped to every shop in town.

Sick at the news, impatient for my lord,  
I'm forc'd to hear—nay, smile at every word.  
Tom raps at last—'His lordship begs to know  
'Your name? your business?'—'Sir, I'm not a foe.

'I come to charm his lordship's listening ears  
'With verses, soft as music of the spheres.'  
'Verses!—Alas! his lordship seldom reads;  
'Pedants! indeed, with learning stuff their heads;  
'But my good lord, as all the world can tell,  
'Reads not e'en tradesmen's bills, and scorns to spell.

'But trust your lays with me. Some things I've read,

'Was born a poet, tho' no poet bred;  
'And if I find they'll bear my nicer view,  
'I'll recommend your poetry—and you.'

Shock'd at his civil impudence, I start,  
Pocket my poem, and in haste depart;  
Resolv'd no more to offer up my wit,  
Where footmen in the seat of critics sit.

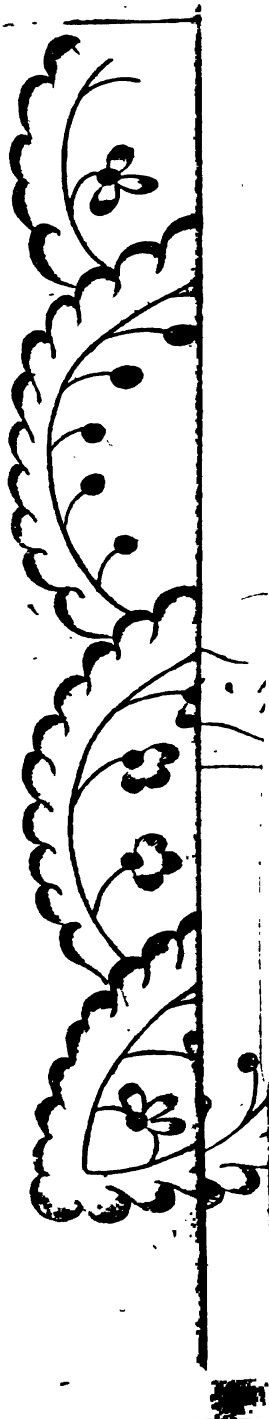
Is there a lord whose great-unspotted soul,  
Nor places, pensions, ribbands can controul;  
Unlac'd, unpowder'd, almost unobserv'd,  
Eats not on silver while his train are starv'd;  
Who, tho' to nobles or to kings allied,  
Dares walk on foot, while slaves in coaches ride;  
With merit humble, and with greatness free,  
Has bow'd to Freeman, and has din'd with me;  
Who, bred in foreign courts, and early known,  
Has yet to learn the cunning of his own;  
To titles born, yet heir to no estate,  
And harder still, too honest to be great;  
If such an one there be, well-bred, polite,  
To him I'll dedicate, for him I'll write

Peace to the rest. I can be no man's slave;  
I ask for nothing, tho' I nothing have.  
By fortune humbled, yet not sunk so low  
To shame a friend, or fear to meet a foe.  
Meanness, in ribbands or in rags, I hate;  
And have not learnt to flatter, e'en the great.  
Few friends I ask, and those who love me well;  
What more remains, these harmless lines shall tell.

Of honest parents, not of great, I came;  
Not known to fortune, quite unknown to fame.  
Frugal and plain, at no man's cost they eat,  
Nor knew a baker's or a butcher's debt.  
O be their precepts ever in my eye;  
For one has learnt to live, and one to die!  
Long may her widow'd age by Heaven be lent  
Among my blessings! and I'm well content.  
I ask no more, but in some calm retreat  
To sleep in quiet, and in quiet eat:  
No noisy slaves attending round my room;  
My viands wholesome, and my waiters dumb.

N O T E.

§ Right Hon. Nevil Lord Lovelace, who died soon after, in the 28th year of his age.





No orphans cheated; and no widows curse,  
No household lord—for better or for worse.  
No monstrous sums to tempt my soul to sin,  
But just enough to keep me plain and clean.  
And if sometimes to smoothe the rugged way,  
Charlotte should smile, or you approve my lay,  
Enough for me. I cannot put my trust  
In lords, smile lie, eat toad, or lick the dust.  
Fortune her favours much too dear may hold  
To honest heart is worth its weight in gold!

On the Death of J. Grogan, Esq; of Johnstown,  
County of Wexford, who died the 26th of Dec.  
1783, aged 67.

**B**RIGHT *Charity*, that goddess heavenly fair,  
Alarm'd with sounds that struck her list'n-  
ing ear;  
To know the fatal cause, (divinely bright!)  
Wing'd from the throne of grace, her rapid flight:  
What mean these dismal sounds, (the cry'd) this  
grief?—

What wretched suppliants now implore relief?—  
The heart-broke Labourer strait requests her aid,  
The friendless Orphan, the dejected maid,  
The weeping widow, and the poor old man  
Whose days had nearly measur'd life's last span,  
In humble pity would her help implore—  
*Grogan*, their friend,—their patron,—is no more.  
Cold is that hand that always stretch'd relief,  
And cold that heart that felt a neighbour's grief.  
The solemn corpse the mourner now espy'd,  
While *Charity* reclin'd her head, and sigh'd;  
She saw the downcast look, the heavy sigh,  
The tears of widows, and the orphans cry.  
The snow that fell upon his honour'd bier  
In sympathy, dissolv'd into a tear.—  
O *Charity* (to ease these mourners fears,  
That grieve this *Phœnix* fall'n) to dry their tears,  
Cry'd out, “dispel your doubts, suppress your  
sighs,

And let *Phœnix* from his urn shall rise.”  
Wexford, Jan. 1, 1784. C Mitchell.

The following is copied from an English Publi-  
cation, intitled, “*The European Magazine,*  
a Monthly Review, for January, 1784.”

Epitaph on John Hewitt, Esq; late Purse bearer  
to the Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

[Written at the Desire of a Lady, who wished to  
preserve a Picture of him.]

**H**ERE sat Jack recline—and there's no one  
will rue it—  
What, Jack Falstaff!—no, no, his great bro-  
ther, Jack Hewitt!  
As eight bottle toper, where claret was fine,  
And wherever it was he'd assuredly dine.  
Tho' the sweets of the vintage he highest res-  
pected,  
Each dish at the table he never neglected.  
Whenever he dined with \* Eblana's § archbishop,  
The wonder struck company gave ev'ry dish up!

N O T E S.

\* Dublin.  
§ Dr. Craddock, who had an astonishing appe-  
tite.

A turkey and capon, and such little birds,  
He gulp'd like a school-boy a halfporth of curds!  
Six rounds of a twelve-penny loaf ev'ry day,  
In a well-butter'd toast, he devour'd at his tea!  
'Twas a doubt with his friends whether Gog, or  
Magog,  
Could eat, or could swill with this overgrown  
hog!—

Among maudlin wits he was cock of the school,  
But the wise ones pronounc'd him a damnable  
fool;

Not wise ones who knew that his coffers were  
full,

For o'erflowing coffers enrich every skull!—  
He liv'd a gay life between eating and drinking,  
And of this and his money for ever was think-  
ing—

In this was his genius, his fame, and his merit.  
If our Falstaff did opposite virtues inherit,  
Those virtues that live in an amiable breast,  
His friend, my lord Townshend\*, must tell you  
the rest.

PADDY WHACK.

N O T E.

\* When his lordship was viceroy of Ireland,  
sat Jack was a distinguished bottle companion of  
his.

*Farewell to Bath.*

By Lady M. W. Montagu.

**T**O all you ladies now at Bath,  
And eke, ye beaux, to you,  
With aking heart, and wat'ry eyes,  
I bid my last adieu.

Farewell ye nymphs, who waters sip  
Hot reeking from the pump,  
While music lends her triendly aid,  
To cheer you from the dumps.

Farewell, ye wits, who prating stand,  
And criticise the fair;  
Yourselves the joke of men of sense,  
Who hate a coxcomb's air.

Farewell to Deard's and all her toys,  
Which glitter in her shop,  
Deluding traps to girls and boys,  
The warehouse of the top.

Lindsey's and Hayes's, both farewell,  
Where, in the spacious hall,  
With bounding steps, and sprightly air,  
I've lod up many a ball.

When Somerville, of courteous mien,  
Was part'ner in the dance,  
With swimming Hawes, and Brownlow blithe,  
And Britton, pink of France.

Poor Nash, farewell! may fortune smile,  
Thy drooping soul revive:  
My heart is full; I can no more—  
John, bid the coachman drive.

*The Cit's Country Box. By Mr. Robert Lloyd.*

*Vas sapere et joles ais bona verace, quorum,  
Conspicuum nitidus fundata pecunia villis.*

HOR.

**T**He wealthy cit, grown old in trade,

Now wishes for the rural shade,  
And buckles to his one-horse chair  
Old Dobbia, or the founder'd mare;  
While, wedg'd in closely by his side,  
Sits Madam, his unwieldy bride;  
With Jacky on a stool before 'em,  
And out they jog in due decorum,  
Scarce past the turnpike half a mile——

How all the country seems to smile!  
And as they slowly jog together,  
The cit commends the road and weather;  
While Madam doats upon the trees,  
And longs for every house she sees;  
Admires its views, its situation,  
And thus she opens her oration:

What signifies the loads of wealth,  
Without that richest jewel, health?  
Excuse the fondness of a wife,  
Who doats upon your precious life!  
Such ceaseless toil, such constant care,  
Is more than human strength can bear;  
One may observe it in your face—  
Indeed, my dear, you break apace;  
And nothing can your health repair,  
But exercise and country air.  
Sir Traffick has a house, you know,  
About a mile from Cheney Row;  
He's a good man, indeed 'tis true,  
But not so warm, my dear, as you;  
And folks are always apt to sneer——  
One would not be out-done, my dear!

Sir Traffick's name so well apply'd,  
Awak'd his brother merchant's pride;  
And Thrifty, who had all his life  
Paid utmost deference to his wife,  
Confess'd her arguments had reason;  
And, by th'approaching summer season,  
Draws a few hundreds from the stocks,  
And purchases his Country Box.

Some three or four miles out of town,  
(An hour's ride will bring you down)  
He fixes on his choice abode,  
Not half a furlong from the road;  
And so convenient does it lay,  
The stage pays it ev'ry day;  
And then so snug, so mighty pretty,  
To have a house so near the city!  
Take but your places at the Boar,  
You're set down at the very door.

Well then, suppose them fix'd at last,  
White-washing, painting, scrubbing past;  
Hugging themselves in ease and clover,  
With all the fufs of moving over;  
Lo! a new heap of whims are bred,  
And wanton in my lady's head.

Well! to be sure, it must be own'd,  
It is a charming spot of ground;  
So sweet a distance for a ride,  
And all about so country'd!  
'Twould come to but a trifling price  
To make it quite a paradise!

I cannot bear those nasty rails,  
Those ugly, broken, mouldy pales.  
Suppose, my dear, instead of these,  
We build a railing all Chinese;  
Altho' one hates to be expos'd;  
'Tis dismal to be thus enclosed;  
One hardly any object sees—  
I wish you'd sell those odious trees.  
Objects continual passing by,  
Were something to amuse the eye;  
But, to be pent within the wall,  
One might as well be at St. Paul's.  
Our house beholders would adore,  
Was there a level lawn before,  
Nothing its views to incommode,  
But quite laid open to the road;  
While every traveller, in amaze,  
Should on our little mansion gaze,  
And pointing to the choice retreat,  
Cry, "That's Sir Thrifty's country-seat!"

No doubt her arguments prevail,  
For Madam's TASTE can never fail.  
Bless'd age! when all men may procure  
The title of a connoisseur;  
When noble and ignoble hard  
Are govern'd by a single word;  
Tho', like the royal German Dames,  
It bears a hundred Christian names—  
As Genius, Fancy, Judgment, Gout,  
Whim, Caprice, Je ne scai quoi, Vertu;  
Which appellations all describe  
TASTE, and the modern tasteless tribe.

Now bricklay'rs, carpenters and joiners,  
With Chinese artists and designers,  
Produce their schemes of alteration,  
To work this wondrous reformation.  
The useful dome, which secret stood,  
Emboss'd in the yew-tree's wood,  
The traveller with amazement sees  
A temple Gothic or Chinese,  
With many a bell and tawdry rag on,  
And crested with a sprawling dragon;  
A wooden arch is bent astride  
A ditch of water four feet wide,  
With angles, curves and zigzag lines,  
From Halfpenny's exact designs;  
In front, a level lawn is seen,  
Without a shrub upon the green;  
Where Taste would want its first great law,  
But for the skulking, fly ha! ha!  
By whose miraculous assistance,  
You gain a prospect—two fields distance.  
And now from Hyde-Park Corner come  
The gods of Athens and of Rome.  
Here squabby Cupids take their places,  
With Venus, and the clumsy Graces;  
Apollo there, with aim so clever,  
Stretches his leaden bow for ever;  
And there, without the power to fly,  
Stands fix'd a tip-toe Mercury.

The villa thus completely grac'd,  
All own, that Thrifty has a taste;  
And Madam's female friends and cousins,  
With common-council men, by dozens,  
Flock every Sunday to the seat,  
To stare about them, and to eat.

*Journals of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

*(Continued from Jan. Mag. page 44.)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Friday, May 17, 1782.*

### THE FREEDOM OF IRELAND.

**T**HE order of the day was, That the house do form itself into a committee, to take into consideration the address of the house of lords, and the address of the house of commons of Ireland, in consequence of his majesty's most gracious message.

Mr. Fox moved, That the addresses be read; which were read by the clerk.

Mr. Fox then moved, That the resolutions of the Irish commons on the 16th of April be read; which were read accordingly.

Mr. Fox now arose, and prefaced the proposition, which, he said, he had to lay before the house, by declaring, that he never before experienced a greater share of diffidence and anxiety than at the present juncture. It was to him a most awful juncture; but he would, as far as in him lay, discharge his duty with faithfulness and impartiality to both countries. The propositions he had to lay before the house, were, he said, the result of those addresses which had been just read, and which had been presented to his majesty from the lords and commons of Ireland. In supporting his propositions, he said, he would, as far as possible, avoid arguing upon the question of right; that he thought was not immediately relevant to the propositions which the house would find to be new in substance, and new in mode. He would, however, touch generally upon what had happened in Ireland, in which he would be certainly justifiable; as the Irish themselves had spoken out, had been explicit in their demands, had been peremptory in their claims. Here Mr. Fox stated, minutely, the ground of the Irish complaints, which he extracted from the papers that had been read to the house; and, having done this, he proceeded to give his opinion upon them. In delivering his opinion, he said, he would wish to have his sentiments, whatever they were, imputed to himself alone, and not imputed to any number of persons whatever. His opinion with regard to Ireland was, he said, exactly the same as it always had been, and now was, with regard to America; and that opinion was against the assumed authority attempted to be exercised, of binding people by laws, to which they never gave their consent; he ever had been against the Parliament of Great Britain attempting to exercise internal legislation in any of her dependencies; but, though he held this doctrine on internal legislation, he had never doubted that a power existed in the British Parliament to make laws for the general good of the empire. He never doubted their right of binding in external matters, as in the regulations of trade, of navigation, and the like. Suppose, said he, the claim of right in the British Parliament to bind Ireland was established, no possible advantage could result from it while the people of Ireland disclaimed it. Was it honourable to make laws for the purpose of their being disobeyed? And

*Hib. Mag. Feb. 1784.*

that they were disobeyed, he well knew; and every man who knew any thing of the kingdom of Ireland, knew, that no man was ever convicted upon a criminal English statute, or upon an English revenue law. This, then, being the case, one of his propositions would be, a repeal of the statute of the 6th of George I. which he considered as a necessary preparatory step towards removing the jealousies of the Irish nation. He could not think that this measure could be imputed to fear; he could not think this measure derogatory to the honour or dignity of the English Parliament; far from it; it would be consistent with both, for he was fully convinced, that every thing the Irish asked, was consistent with substantial justice. But, exclusive of this principle, which he considered as unanswerable, there was another which required the most serious consideration, and that was *prudence*. The reasons of prudence, as well as the reasons of justice, made acquiescence to the claims of Ireland absolutely necessary. When he said this, he would not have it understood that he thought England had no resources to compel Ireland. Suppose, said he, the royal assent was refused to the bill for settling property acquired under the virtue of English statutes, what a source of litigation, vexation, and confusion would immediately be opened! There were many other resources for harassing them. But, continued Mr. Fox, the great point is, the British Parliament is incompetent to make laws to bind Ireland from the very nature of the English constitution; for, with regard to Ireland, the parliament of Great Britain is tyrannic and ignorant. The loss of supremacy in the house of lords in Great Britain he thought no material objection; the people of Ireland were determined on the point; and no power, whether legislative, judicial, or otherwise, should be attempted to be exercised upon a people against their consent. As to the law of Poynings, that, he said, depended entirely on the executive power, it being an Irish statute. He here described the power in the Irish privy council to smother bills, and gave several instances where they had tyrannically exercised it. He also stated, that it was common for the privy counsellors to support bills in parliament to debase the people, and afterwards stifle them in the council.

In the English council, he said, the proceedings were nearly as great a grievance; they took upon them to alter Irish bills, and often left the alteration to an individual; as an illustration of this grievance, he stated the alteration in the popery and mutiny bill. As the repeal of this act then lay with the executive power, as a minister, he should certainly advise his majesty to give the royal assent to its repeal. Upon the perpetual mutiny bill, Mr. Fox observed, that it was certainly unconstitutional, and truly dangerous, not only to the freedom of Ireland, but to the freedom of Great Britain, as it gave the crown a perpetual standing army. The conduct of the Irish in arming, he considered as noble and wise; it had his praise and respect. Their calamities were great, their complaints were unredressed. Here he stated the conduct of the late ministry to the Irish. One session, he said, the noble lord in the blue ribbon came down

wish all his influence to refuse them what they begged for: the next session, he found them demanding the same requisitions as a right, and then he was forced to acquiesce. They came asking favours, and they got oppression. They took arms, and what else could men do? Men, bred under an English constitution, men knowing its sweets; men many of them descendants of Englishmen. He then stated the proceedings on the trade requisitions, which, he said, had been unfairly and meanly rejected by the minister. Mr. Fox now came to the last part of the Irish addresses, which says, 'as we are determined to share the freedom, so are we resolved to share the fate of Great Britain;' and from this he argued, that the affection and loyalty of Ireland was undoubted. He called the attention of the house to consider what an ally Ireland must be from her new acquired strength, and the wealth she must acquire when in a state of freedom. He said, her religious prejudices were gone, and she would be the best bulwark England could have to assist in protecting her. If his propositions were not approved, he hoped others would be proposed. They would be formed into an address to the king; but as to the mode of reconciliation, it was equal to him whether effected by conference of the two parliaments, by commission, or otherwise; but, as preparatory to the great end proposed, he would move,

1. "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the statute of the 6th of George I. be repealed.

2. "That the mutual consent of the Parliaments of each country is necessary to settle the claims of each.

3. "That an humble address be presented to his majesty, setting forth the two preceding resolutions."

Previous to Mr. Fox's moving the above resolutions, the statute of the 6th of George I. was read, which enacts, that the house of lords of Ireland have no judicial power, and that Ireland is and ought to be bound by English acts of parliament.

Mr. T. Pitt said, he knew of no imperial crown but the imperial crown of Great Britain, nor any distinction between internal and external taxation; yet he thought *expediency* required, that the two countries should be immediately united by conciliating measures, and that as the propositions of his right hon. friend appeared to him, in every respect, conducive to remove those jealousies which existed among the people of Ireland, he arose to second the motions which had been made.

Mr. Percival said, that, connected as he was with both countries, he was equally a friend to both; and as he deemed the prosperity of one to be the prosperity of the other, so he could not but feel a particular satisfaction in concurring in a measure which would prevent confusion, and restore harmony to the two countries, whose interests, in his mind, were inseparable. He had always held one opinion on the subject, which was, that Ireland had a free constitution.

Sir George Yonge thought it necessary to give his reasons for the vote he was then going to

give in favour of the motion; that he might not be accused of inconsistency; the question of this day was very different from any that had been introduced relative to Ireland; this was a great political question, which had left those who had voted against former questions merely commercial, at perfect liberty to vote differently; now seeing it in a political point of view, the propriety, justice, and even the expediency of the measure proposed in the present resolution, struck him so forcibly, that, notwithstanding the vote he might formerly have given upon questions of a different nature, he would most certainly give his hearty assent to the motion then before the house.

General Burgoyne declared, that it was not for the sake of courtship popularity in the country to which he was going, that he rose to speak at present; if he had no better motive, he would not have risen at all; but he could not prevail upon himself to give a silent vote on a subject of so much importance; the great revolution that had been effected with so much calmness and steadiness, did the highest honour to Ireland; and he could not express himself better in praise of the characters who had effected it upon the greatest principles of freedom, than in the words of the Roman author, *eos qui de nihilo nisi libertate egissent, dignos esse qui Romani fiant*. Those who knew how to think so justly of liberty, deserved to be free; entertaining such an opinion, it must of course follow, that the motion should meet with his support.

Lord Beauchamp said, he had long foreseen, that matters would come to the issue at which gentlemen now saw them; and he had used his best endeavours to hasten the event, because he knew it must happen sooner or later; he saw early an ulcer forming in the state of Ireland, and he knew that the sooner a radical remedy was applied the better, as no temporary expedient would remove the evil. He was afraid that the mere repeal of the 6th of George I. would not satisfy Ireland, because the repeal would leave the question just as it was before at common law, and England would still have the same right that she had before the act passed, unless some counter-declaratory clause should be inserted in the repealing act. There was another thing too, on which he would make one observation; the latter part of the 6th of George the First went only to appeals to the lords; but though the bill should be repealed to-morrow, still there would remain an appeal to the courts of law here, by a writ of error, to which he was convinced the Irish would not submit; and therefore he would advise, that the whole ground of appeal should be done away.

Mr. Eden very readily concurred in the motion for the repeal of the 6th of George I. and would agree to do away all appeals if Ireland should desire it; for his own part, he did not think that the restoration of the appellat jurisdiction to Ireland would be of real service to her, and he had delivered his opinion freely on that head to some of the ablest men on the other side of the water; but of this Ireland was the best judge, and should determine for herself, and he would agree to whatever she should determine on that head. The Mutiny bill was a mere matter of regulation, and

he had an objection to the repeal of the perpetuating clause. However, he could not consent to the modification of Poynings' law, which should take away the interference of the two privy councils, only under this idea, that an agreement should take place, that would settle the future connection of the two countries, on a firm and solid basis; for he could not consent that the power of this country over Ireland should amount merely to a negative voice in the framing of Irish law, unless some proper stipulations should previously take place; and unless Mr. Yelverton's bill should be sent back to Ireland to be passed into a law; for it would be highly improper indeed to declare, first, that this country has no right to bind Ireland; and not to make any provision for securing to the present possessors, the establishments which they enjoy under the English act of parliament.

Mr. Fox, in reply to lord Beauchamp, said, that as it was his intention to do away completely the idea of England legislating for Ireland, so he should have no objection to word the repealing act in such a manner, as to make it contain a specific renunciation of the right claimed by this country to legislate for Ireland; it was the same with respect to the appellate jurisdiction; he had not the least objection to give it up in toto; after having given up legislation, he could not stand out for comparatively an insignificant object; appeals were not the bond of connexion between the two countries; nay, loyal and attached as the Irish were to his majesty's person and government, it was not the king that was the chief bond of union; it was a communion of affection, of regard, of brotherly love, of consanguinity, and of constitution. As to the bill, commonly called Mr. Yelverton's bill, as it was founded on this principle, that England cannot legislate for Ireland, a principle militating against a positive act of parliament, the privy council could not advise the king to give his assent to it; but if the house should consent to the repeal of the act, then of course the privy council might advise the passing of the bill, and then no doubt it should be sent back to Ireland.

Mr. Courtenay preferred the simple repeal to any clause renouncing the right, for even the renunciation of the right would give an idea that the right did exist. The repeal would leave the question just where it was before; and before the year 1719, no Irishman ever dreamed of the power of England to bind Ireland; so far back as the year 1641, the Roman Catholics of Ireland, in their great assembly at Trim, in the county of Meath, solemnly resolved, that Ireland was an independent kingdom, and its crown imperial; and in the year before, the parliament of Ireland had voted a similar proposition. He was sorry that on a former occasion, a learned gentleman (Mr. Mansfield) had said, that the Volunteers had overturned the constitution of their country. What a pity the learned gentleman did not go over to convince them that he was right! the force of truth, aided by his eloquence, would certainly have persuaded them to pile their arms at his feet, and then he might say in triumph like another Tully,

*Cedant arma togæ; concedat laurea lingua.*

The claims of the Irish were not novel, they were as old as Henry II. who had given them the laws and constitution of England; and granted them of course a Parliament; the great charter was given to them by his grandson Henry III. and they had a free and independent legislature till the year 1719, when the lords of England thought proper to resolve, that a cause, which had been tried in appeal by the lords of Ireland, had been *ex parte non judice*, and then, and not before, did England think of asserting by law the supremacy of England over Ireland, though the latter had, till that period, even after the Revolution, enjoyed the right of appeal to her own king in his parliament of Ireland.

In this awful moment, when the Volunteers of Ireland were resting upon their arms, anxious to know the determination of that house, he could not help congratulating the house on the happy prospect before them, when the Irish, re-established in their rights, would become the firm friends and supporters of England; when their attachment would grow up into bigotry (as the right honourable member had said) the only bigotry that would then be found in the land; for religious bigotry had been trodden under foot; the Roman Catholic, the Presbyterian, and the Protestant, had erected a temple to liberty, and had sacrificed at the altar of Freedom; the people, now restored to the rights of mankind and of citizens, would make a great addition to the strength of the nation, and that strength would be directed against the enemies of England; the fast friend of England, the kingdom of Ireland, could have no friends but those of England, whose enemies must be the enemies of Ireland. The resolutions of the Irish parliament were such as became men who deserve to be free; and he was convinced, that the soul of every Irishman, in every corner of Europe, who had read them, vibrated at every word; but while he gave a scope to his feelings for his country, he could not help admiring the noble and generous conduct of the English parliament, which, forgetting all former prejudices, could respect the ardour for liberty in the breasts of Irishmen, and even join to sap the celestial flame, which every true Englishman worships.

Mr. Burke said, that it was not on such a day as that, when there was not a difference of opinion, that he would arise to fight the battles of Ireland; her cause was near his heart; and nothing gave him so much satisfaction, when he was first honoured with a seat in that house, as that it might be in his power, some way or other, to be of service to the country that gave him birth; and he had always said to himself, that, if such an insignificant member as he was, could ever be so fortunate as to render an essential service to England, and that his Sovereign, or Parliament, were going to reward him for it, he would say to them: "Do something for Ireland, do something for my country, and I am ever rewarded." He was a friend to his country; but gentlemen need not be jealous of that; for in being the friend of Ireland, he deemed himself of course the friend of England; their

interests were inseparable. He spoke also of his friendship to the natives of India, whom he did not know, and who could never know him; and by proving himself their friend, he was convinced that he must prove himself also the friend of England. He concluded by paying several compliments to Mr. Pitt for the very liberal and manly manner in which he seconded the proposition; and explained what that gentleman had said, and which Mr. Courtenay seemed to have misunderstood, relative to the unbounded power of the imperial crown of England over all its dependencies; the honourable gentleman meant, that the power alluded to knew no bounds, but such as its own discretion made it agree to prescribe to it.

Mr. Dempster felt, that though the act of the 6th of George I. should be repealed, still this country might found a claim to the appellant jurisdiction, on the common law of the land; and therefore in order to remove every possible ground of future jealousy and discontent, if the noble Lord (Beauchamp) who had spoken on that subject, would bring in any bill or proposition to that effect, he would give him his most hearty support.

Lord Newhaven concluded the conversation, by saying, that as soon as the right hon. Secretary's speech should be read in Ireland, there would not, he was sure, be a dry eye from one end of the island to the other.

The question was then put, and carried *nem. con.*

Mr. Fox moved next, "That it is the opinion of this committee, that the interests of the two kingdoms are inseparable, and that their connexion ought to be founded on a solid and permanent basis."

This resolution passed also *nem. con.* and the chairman having left the chair, and the house being resumed, he reported the resolutions, which were UNANIMOUSLY agreed to by the house.

Mr. Fox then moved for leave to bring in a bill for repealing the 6th of George I.

This passed *nem. con.* being founded on the first resolution, which had passed unanimously.

And then, in consequence of the second resolution, Mr. Fox moved, That an address be presented to his majesty, praying that he will be graciously pleased to take such steps as shall tend to render the connexion between the two kingdoms solid and permanent.

This motion passed unanimously.

(To be continued.)

### *Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

(Continued from page 47.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Saturday, June 8, 1782.

NO debate.

10.] The order of the day read.

The house in a committee on the bill for better securing the freedom of parliament, by excluding certain revenue officers from voting at elections.

Mr. Gardiner said, that before the house went into the bill, he must move for leave to present

a petition, signed by several gentlemen, holding revenue offices, against the bill, and he hoped, as the prayer of the petition was against the whole of the bill, that they might be heard by counsel at the bar against the same.

Sir Edward Newenham observed, that he was sorry to differ so often from his right honourable colleague, but, as he had come to the house supported by the instructions of his constituents, to forward the bill which he had the honour to introduce, he should not deserve the trust reposed in him, if he did not, in every instance, act conformable to the directions of those whose trustee he was. That, in supporting the wishes of his constituents, he was certain that he was supporting the general sense of the whole nation, and agreeable to the expressions of the virtuous electors of the county of Mayo—"he wished to pluck up corruption by the root."

He had acted uniformly for thirty years in public life, and never shifted or changed his ground; he had long, long laboured for the service, and in the cause of liberty he was not the patriot of a day. That, when administration had declared in favour of liberty, that man must be an enemy to Irish freedom, who, by motions or amendments supported the undue influence of the crown. He observed, that in 1688 the predecessor of the illustrious Bentinck's family was foremost in the glorious Revolution, and that he flattered himself, the present bill would receive the royal assent under the auspices of a Bentinck, whereby his name would be equally immortalized by the glorious Revolution of 1782, when corruption was rejected and virtue supported; and that all wise nations should seize the moment favourable to liberty, and that moment was now arrived.

Mr. Hartley said, that by cutting off the lower order of revenue officers, the most numerous part was removed. He had heard, he said, that the bill was objected to as narrowing the number of electors, already too small in Ireland; but, in his opinion, it had directly the contrary effect, for by removing a number of persons under influence, the number of independent electors were increased by just so many as were removed of the other description; besides, he thought that far from injuring revenue officers, it would be relieving them from a very distressing and painful situation; for at present they were not free agents, had no will of their own, and were often compelled to vote against their judgments and their conscience. He thought it might also help to lessen the expence of collecting the revenue, by discharging a number of officers now retained for the purpose of influence.

Mr. Beresford. There is no man more willing than I am, or more ready to join in any plan that can preserve the freedom of election; but I think that it is a hard measure to have unfounded assertions made, for if you examine you will find that by the improvements in the collection, the revenue has within the last three years increased upwards of 153,000l. and this in matters not depending on import or export. So that I hope it will appear that the commissioners have not slept in their duty.

As to depriving a number of persons, very many of them as independent in their spirit, as honest in their principles as any member of this house, I think it partial, unjust, and highly unconstitutional. The same reasons that are alleged in this case would go equally to disfranchising the clergy and the army. Do the commissioners ever appoint or dismiss any man? No. government appoints oftentimes, perhaps at the recommendation of members of this house; and the same objections which are urged against persons serving government in this department, may with equal justice be urged against those who serve government in any other way. As to myself, I defy the world to say, that as a commissioner I ever influenced any man.

The objections were answered and the bill supported by Mr. Velverton, Sir Edward Newenham, Mr. Kearney, Sir Benjamin Chapman, Sir Henry Cavendish, Mr. George Montgomery, Mr. Martin, Mr. Bagenal, and Mr. Melfrom; the last named gentleman and Sir Edward Newenham adduced instances of their own knowledge, where the commissioners had influenced votes of revenue officers.

The right hon. Secretary Fitzpatrick declared his approbation of the principles of the bill for securing the freedom of parliament, and lessening the influence of the crown. Here was a general show of applause.

Mr. Fitzgibbon proposed an amendment to exclude persons in civil employments under the lord lieutenant, Castle, Post-office, &c.

The amendment negatived.

Mr. Velverton did not think the bill went far enough even to meet the honourable mover's idea. He then moved an amendment, that no officer concerned in any branch of the revenue should vote at such elections. Agreed to.

11. Mr. Crofton reported from the committee on the bill for better securing the freedom of parliament, by excluding certain revenue officers from voting at elections for members to serve in parliament.

12. The order of the day being called and read, the house, pursuant thereto, resolved itself into a committee on the heads of the bill for empowering archbishops, bishops, and other ecclesiastical persons to make leases for thirty-one years or three lives.

Went through the same with several amendments.

Mr. Flood said there was a bill that would be finished by the clerk, he understood, in a few minutes, to be presented to the house, and when ready, he should desire the order for bringing in the bill to be read.

In a short time after the bill being ready, he moved that the order for bringing in the bill be read.

The clerk then read the order for leave to bring in heads of a bill for regulating his majesty's marine forces when on shore, and that Mr. Flood and Sir Lucius O'Brien do prepare and bring in the same.

Mr. Flood then moved to be discharged from the committee on said order. Ordered accordingly.

Sir Lucius O'Brien then presented the last mentioned heads of a bill, which were received, read, and committed for to-morrow.

13. The right hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick read the king's answer to the address of the house; wherein his majesty testifies his satisfaction at the unanimity prevailing in his parliament of Ireland, in respect to what has been done to remove their discontents and jealousies, and that in consequence, no further constitutional questions can arise between either nation.

Mr. Daly moved an address of thanks to his majesty for said answer, and that a committee be appointed to draw up the same.

The order of the day was read for going into the heads of the bill for regulating his majesty's marine forces when on shore.

Went through the same, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

14. No business.

15. Having gone through the heads of bills before the house, and agreed to the same,

Mr. Gardiner's heads of a bill for granting his majesty 5000 men of the established forces, to be employed out of the kingdom, were also agreed to; and the house adjourned 'till the 15th of July.

July 15. The house met pursuant to adjournment, and several bills returned from England, received a first reading.

16. The bills returned from England, which were yesterday read a first time, were this day read a second time, and committed.

17. No business.

18. No business.

19. Mr. Flood arose to make his promised motion: He said, he would not speak at large to a question which he had already so fully explained, until some opposition should be made; he would only premise one idea: He said, it was granted on all hands that Ireland ought to obtain the best possible security for her liberties, and it was manifest that legal security was the best, as was proved in the case of the union between England and Scotland: Now, though he did not think such an union would be desirable between England and Ireland, the circumstances of the two countries being so different, yet he thought such kind of security as that which England gave to Scotland at the union, would be advantageous to Ireland. The union of England and Scotland, was a union of both crowns and both legislatures. The crowns of both nations are already united by a strong bond, for by a law of our own it is declared that whoever wears the imperial crown of England, shall also wear the imperial crown of Ireland. The consent of that person too under the great seal of England, and consequently with the knowledge of all the great officers of England, must always be had to the acts of the Irish houses of legislature before they can become laws. This bond of union he would never wish to impair, but he would wish to see parliament as well secured in its rights as the crown was: For which purpose he moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for the purpose of affirming the sole exclusive right of the parliament of Ireland to make laws for this country, in all matters internal and external. He then proceeded to read the heads of a bill, the purport of which was, to bind for ever the two crowns, and for ever to separate the jurisdiction of the two legislatures; for it declared that whenever the

the king should give his assent to any British act purporting to bind Ireland, then, and from thenceforward, that law which declares the Imperial crown of Ireland inseparably annexed to that of England, should be ipso facto repealed. This, he said, would be a reciprocal and irrevocable bond of union, an everlasting security of harmony and concord.

Mr. Grattan requested to know on what ground Mr. Flood made his motion; did he think the late transactions inadequate?

Mr. Flood said that after having so often declared his sentiments, he did not expect that question. He did think the late transactions totally inadequate to the security of the rights of Ireland.

Mr. Brownlow said, it became necessary that gentlemen should declare themselves, and on his own part he was perfectly satisfied, as he rested upon the good faith of Great Britain, and the mutual interest of both nations. It would, he said, be more to the interest of the country, to have satisfaction inculcated, than be railed to discontents; he therefore would depend on the virtue of Ireland, and the liberality and good sense of England, and consequently thought the motion unnecessary.

Mr. Gardiner declared, for one, that he was perfectly satisfied. The right of Ireland was not a written one—it was inherent in the constitution.—A claim had been set up by England; she resigns that claim; but this bill would be admitting that the right had not been inherent in Ireland. It was objected, that the people were not satisfied; he could say they were very lately so, when a universal joy spread through the country for the benefits received; and it was a considerable time before a murmur arose among them. As they had every cause for content, he hoped they would be again satisfied.

Mr. Flood declared, if the people were content with an argumentative security, he should also be satisfied. After the king had given his assent to the bill he now introduced, he could not give an assent to any act to repeal it, as it would be degrading the crown of Ireland which he wore, and be contrary to his coronation oath. The hon. gentleman had promised to bring in a bill of rights, and why did he not bring in an effectual one? He then called upon the attorney general to answer whether a repeal was a renunciation. He asked, if the Irish could resist coercion? Could they contend with the British fleet, in the act of enforcing external legislation? He had his fears, and individuals tottering on the brink of the grave would see those fears realized. England yielded to the justice of their claims, and the power of their arms. The king was delivered from that act, by which he was heretofore bound, and could do them justice. He asked them if it was to arguments they were to trust their constitution?

He then went over the arguments he had used a few days before, in case of the seizure of their vessels, under external legislation, and the difficulty of obtaining justice, without a statute to enable them to that justice, from an English admiral. Nothing but an act renouncing, that she ever had a right to legislate for Ireland, could put England out of reach of a future re-assump-

tion.—Were they afraid that England would send out ships to lay waste their coasts, and burn their towns, because they asked an explicit declaration of their rights? The greatest law officer in the house had declared, that a repeal was not a renunciation; and it was for that reason he had introduced a bill which carried its own stipulation along with it. How comes it, said he, that England will not have the same reliance upon you, that you have upon her? Whilt I can speak, I will utter that the constitution is not restored; for sixteen delegates could not have spoken the sentiments while the matter was in agitation. You send over an act to your king, and God forbid that he should be afraid to exercise his legal authority, in a measure which must otherwise emasculate you as men, and stamp you slaves.

Mr. Grattan called for the address, the king's message, his answer, and the resolutions of the house on this subject, to be read, which being done accordingly, he said, this was to come at the sense of the house and the nation some time ago; and he would prove the conduct of the right honourable gentleman at that time, to be decisive authority against his present assertions. Fortified by his inconstancy, out of his own words shall I confute him. [Here Mr. Flood called him to order.] Mr. Grattan persisted in adducing his conduct as sufficient authority against him. From the right honourable gentleman's great vivacity, his pertinacity, and rapidity of eloquence, he might be sometimes hurried into an inconsistency. In the address of the 27th of May, the right honourable gentleman did not back his objections with his vote, for he voted for the address. He was acquiescent on that occasion, only objected against the navigation and post-office acts. His acquiescence in the repeal then was not the scotting of it, as he did now. On the 16th of April his idea was also a repeal—it did not extend to the making of laws for the parliament of England. He doubted not if the right honourable gentleman had then stated his objections but they would have been answered: and the security would not thereby have been stronger than it is now, yet it would have had the good effect of depriving the right honourable gentleman of an argument that has spread, perhaps, some dissatisfaction. He should, at that time, have stated the repeal of that principle, which, in fact, had no existence but in the act, as the English assumed a power which they wanted to enjoy, and created the act for that purpose, which having since repealed, put an end to the principle. With some ingenuity indeed the right honourable gentleman separated the repeal and the principle; but how, continued he, can it be repealed in the declaration and stand in the principle? Can there be a negative and an affirmative in the same matter? When the repeal mentions, "All such matters and things therein contained, shall be repealed." Do not matters and things comprehend the whole principle? Does not the right honourable gentleman allow this, by mentioning a while ago, that the king, by the repeal of this act, was liberated to give his assent to the present bill? Would he mean to assert in one instance, what he denies in another? A declaratory act may make such and such things, but its repeal does away the existence of principle in the matter.

inasmuch as before them; it counteracted the principle, and determined for Ireland what it once took away from it. The repeal was a legal renovation; but the right honourable gentleman has appealed from the parliament to the people, and that is not founded in law. He has tarnished the faith of the British nation, and that is not founded in law. He has divided the harmony existing between both nations, and that is not founded in law. He rejects the inherent right of the constitution, and asks the parliament of England for leave to be independent. He rejects Magna Charta, and the security of common law—forgets that we are coeval with England, and have a co-ordination of Magna Charta, and calls at the bar of an English parliament for the legal security of liberties we enjoy by the same constitution with them. Must England pass an act of parliament to renounce over again a power that she has already renounced, and raise a suspicion against the faith of your king, and of the British parliament?—It is a measure meant to mar and not to cement a general harmony, and would shake the validity of the act which has restored the constitution. He has talked of an appeal to the people: When 4000 troops were granted to cut the throats of our American brethren, I was not then in parliament, I could not oppose for a grant. But the right honourable gentleman was in parliament, why did he not then appeal to the majesty of the people? When the perpetual mutiny-bill was passed, why did he not appeal to the people? I appeal to the people, for the assertion of their rights, and with the assistance of others in this house, and the solemn demand of the Volunteers; procure those rights to be restored to the people; but the transports of the orator may sometimes go beyond the gravity of the senator. The Volunteer genius presided over the welfare of this country, and they have twice in one year furnished their country with a constitution.

He then enumerated the advantages that were obtained, and the gratitude due in consequence. The right hon. gentleman, he said, denied the validity of what had been done, and then brought in a bill which would neither be agitated, nor passed that session. Much better would it be to strengthen a security in the faith of both nations, and cementing the friendship of Great Britain. Volunteers might be joked upon, their ambassadorial capacity might be mentioned, but it should be remembered that the Volunteers are the firmest pillars of the constitution. He had heard much mentioned of external legislation, and that Mr. Fox had been the advocate of that claim for England. In consequence of this assertion, he had taken pains to inform himself of Mr. Fox's sentiments on that head, and it only amounted to this; that Mr. Fox said, it might be useful, but he gave up the right; therefore the charge was not founded in truth. The present was said to be brought in as a bill of rights—could an Irish bill of rights operate in England? Were there no other, this very reason would operate to point out the futility of the measure. Lord Abingdon's bill was, in itself, an acknowledgement of the principle with the repeal, for he says, that in the 22d year of the present reign, external legislation was taken away from the English, and given to

the Irish parliament, and his bill would go to repeal so much of the late act as concerned external legislation. He wished to know, he said, whether gentlemen intended to go further, as, in such case, he would make a motion to settle the business that night.

Mr. Yelverton used the same ground of argument, and with his usual ability pointed out the motion as unnecessary, the people of Ireland having obtained every security that England could give them.

After Mr. Flood's motion, which passed in the negative without a division, Mr. Grattan said he would move the following resolution:

“That the legislature of Ireland was independent, and that any person who should propagate in writing, or otherwise, an opinion that any right whatsoever, whether external or internal, existed in any other parliament, or could be revived, was inimical to both kingdoms.”

Mr. Flood said, he never would agree to a resolution to put the nation under a worse than Russian government. Shall this house, said he, shall the house of peers, shall every man in this land be prohibited from writing, lest a particular set of men should bear truth?—That they have not done adequate justice to their country?—Are they so very sore that they cannot bear to have their actions and opinions canvassed? Did the honourable gentleman intend to pull down the liberty of the press, and deface the constitution? He then moved the question of adjournment.

Mr. Grattan observed, that as he thought his motion necessary to quiet the public, such gentlemen as were of his opinion would vote against the question of adjournment.

The house divided, at half past one.

For the adjournment, —

Against it, —

13

99

Mr. Grattan then altered his resolution to the following:

“That leave was refused to bring in the bill, because the sole and exclusive right to legislate for Ireland in all cases whatsoever, internally and externally, has been asserted by the parliament of Ireland, and has been fully, finally, and irrevocably acknowledged by the British parliament.”

Mr. Flood said, that though he thought the resolution of very little value, when compared to an act of parliament, he was happy to see it introduced in the place of the first proposed by the honourable gentleman: He was happy to find that men's mouths were not to be closed, or their pens prevented from asserting the right of Ireland; that the child of the mind might still be delivered, and the offspring of the imagination was not to be abortive; and he rejoiced to find that his opposition had given the honourable gentleman an opportunity of changing his resolution, as his former one could not meet with too sudden or too severe a rebuke, which tended to prevent the investigation, and for ever sink the constitution of Ireland.—I never, said he, saw so much emotion and anxiety as it excited in every part of the house. I therefore hope that the honourable gentleman, in settling the constitution, will take care for the future to keep within its bounds, at least I am bound to support the liberties and constitution of Ireland.

Mr. Grattan.—As to rebuke, it is but the rebuke of one man to a resolution, but no man can rebuke me.—The right hon. gentleman may argue with me—may confute me—but he cannot rebuke me—I would not be rebuked.

Mr. Flood replied in a most severe and eloquent language, adverting to the essential reasons which ought to actuate every friend of his country, during the present great and momentous question.

The Provost observed, that it would be of dangerous tendency to admit an opinion to get abroad of dissatisfaction; especially as the public mind had been inflamed; and that it would be impossible to prevent ill consequences, unless a measure was adopted by the house to quiet the minds of the people.

Mr. Grattan withdrew his first resolution; and the latter was carried.

(To be continued.)

# P O E T R Y.

## *The Pig in a Poke; or, The Double Metamorphosis. A Tale.*

**A** Farmer's lease contain'd a flaw,  
To mend it, he appeal'd to law.  
Dear-bought experience told him plain,  
That law without a fee was vain;  
And that, to clear his counsel's tone, he  
Must bribe him or with meat or money.

One morn he calls his clown in chief,  
'Here, take this pig to Lawyer Brief.'  
The clown (unlike his wife, they say)  
Could both be silent, and obey;  
The pig secur'd within a sack,  
At ease hung dangling from his back;  
Thus loaded, straight to town he went,  
With many an awkward compliment.

A half-way house convenient stood,  
Where host was kind, and ale was good:  
In steps the clown, and calls to Cecil—  
'A quart of stout, to wet my whistle!'  
Eas'd of his load, he takes a chair,  
And quaffs oblivion to all care.

Three artful wags accost the clown,  
And ask his errand up to town.  
With potent ale his heart grows warm,  
Which, drunk or sober, meant no harm;  
He tells them plainly whence he came,  
His master, and the lawyer's name;  
And, ere the circling mug was drain'd,  
Shew'd what the prostrate sack contain'd.  
Whilst two the witless clown amuse,  
With merry tales, and mournful news,  
A third removes the sack unseen,  
And soon sets free the guest within;  
But, lest our clown the trick should trace,  
A well-fed cur supplies the place.  
The point clear'd up of what's to pay,  
Our clown in peace pursu'd his way.  
Arriv'd, he makes his awkward bow,  
With many a Wherefore, and As how.  
'Heaven bless your honour many a year!  
'Look what a pig I've brought you here!'  
The sack untied without demur,  
Forthwith out gently crept the cur.  
Both stood aghast with eager eyes,  
And both, no doubt, look'd wondrous wise.  
The clown, who saw the lawyer foam,  
Swore 'twas a pig when brought from home;  
And, 'twor'ring at the queer disaster,  
In haste return'd to tell his master.

Well pleas'd to see him take the bait,  
The wags his quick return await.  
What peals of noisy mirth prevail,  
To hear him tell the mystic tale!  
The devil is in't, they all agree,  
And seem to wonder more than he.

From them to Cecil he repairs,  
To her the strange event declares;  
Mean-while the wags, to end the joke,  
Replace the pig within its poke.  
The rustic soon resumes his load,  
And, whistling, plods along the road.  
Th' impatient farmer hails the clown,  
And asks 'What news from London town?'  
'The pig was lik'd; they made you drink?'—  
'Nay, master! master! What d'ye think?'  
'The pig (or I'm a stupid dog)  
'Is chang'd into a puppy dog.'—  
'A dog!'—'Nay, since my word you doubt,  
'See here, I'll fairly turn him out.'  
No sooner was the sack untied,  
Than a loud grunt his word belied.  
'Death,' cries the farmer, 'tell me whence  
'Proceeds this daring insolence?'  
'Make haste, take back this pig again you  
'Presuming elf, or, z—nds! I'll brain you!'  
The clown of patient soul and blood,  
Awhile in silent wonder stood;  
Then briefly cried, with phiz demure—  
'Yon lawyer is a witch, for sure!  
'How hoarse his voice! his face how grim!  
'What's the pig with us? dog with him;  
'Heaven shield my future days from evil!  
'For, as I live, I've seen the devil.'

## *Horace, Ode XXII. Book I.*

**T**HE man of blameless life, and conscience  
pure,  
Is, in his own integrity, secure.  
He needs no Moorish darts, no pointed spear,  
Nor poison'd arrows, arms of guilty fear!  
Safe and undaunted conscious virtue goes,  
O'er Lybia's burning sands, or Scythia's snows;  
Or where Hydaspe, fam'd in story, flows.  
For as I chanc'd insensibly to rove  
Beyond the limits of the Sabine grove,  
From every care and every sorrow free,  
Tuning my lyre to Love and Lalage;  
A furious wolf, insatiate and unfed,  
Saw me unarm'd, and when he saw, he fled;  
A monster so prodigious, fierce and curst,  
The vast Appulian forests never nurs'd,  
Nor Mauritania's dreary deserts bore,  
Tho' savage lions haunt the barren shore.  
Place me, ye Gods, on that ungrateful coast,  
Which winter fetters in eternal frost,  
Where baleful blasts, and thick black clouds prevail,  
Which Jove ne'er gladden'd with a gentle gale.  
Place me where summer's burning suns preside,  
On wastes where no inhabitants reside,  
Still, still I love, and will for ever be  
Eas'd of my beautiful Lalage.

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Algiers, November 10.*

THIS city was yesterday in the utmost disorder, on account of a conspiracy against the life of the Bey. The principal conspirators have been discovered and put to death, after suffering the severest tortures, in order to extort from them the reasons which induced them to this horrible attempt; but no information could be got from those abandoned wretches.

*Copenhagen, Dec. 6.* The master of a Dutch ship, a native of Iceland, and named Johan Egemundson, deposed, that passing under Greenland, he discovered a new island, from which a thick smoke issued out by day, which by night became a flame, and enlightened the surface of the sea a great way; he added, that part of his sails were burnt by the sparks which issued from that island, and which were driven to a great distance.

*Madrid, Dec. 10.* The reduction of the monasteries in this kingdom is at last determined upon, for which purpose the king has published an ordonnance, containing twenty-five articles, to which is added a list of the convents to be suppressed or united to others.

*Vienna, Dec. 10.* An eminent chemist in this city, pretends to have discovered a method to prevent gunpowder from taking fire when deposited in magazines, without diminishing its force.

Agreeably to his imperial majesty's orders, the burial places, which were in the middle of this capital, as well as in all the cities, are destroyed, and a general one is preparing without the walls, which will be opened the beginning of the year.

*Paris, Dec. 21.* The city of Thessalonica, capital of Macedonia, a great magazine for the Levant trade, has been totally overthrown by an earthquake; in the lower part many French, English, and Italians, are buried in the ruins. This disaster is more destructive than that of Messina. Warehouses of all kinds

of commodities, belonging to the merchants of Marseilles and London are swallowed up.

28. Several letters from Toulon assure us, that the chevalier de Bonneval, in la Mignonne, has taken possession of the island of Candia and of Morea, which now belong to Louis XVth. to dispose of as he may please; and it is even thought the Ottoman Porte will be obliged to make further sacrifices. For this fortnight past the greatest alacrity has been used in fitting out fifteen sail of the line at Toulon, which joined to ten Dutch, and fifteen Spanish men of war, will form a fleet of forty sail, which are to cruise in the Mediterranean. About six thousand of our sailors have entered into the Turkish service.

*Jan. 1.* The cold has been excessive here from the night of the 29th of December to the 31st at noon. This excessive cold was preceded by an abundant fall of snow, which has tended to preserve the fruits of the earth.

*Jan. 8.* At Port L'Orient, a ship is preparing, which is to sail immediately for China, and to depart in the course of February. The king having been accustomed to send annually to the emperor of China some merchandises and rarities of his country, has this year added to other curiosities twelve air balloons of taffety, with bottles of vitriolic acid, and every necessary instruction addressed to the ancient missionaries who reside in the palace of the emperor at Pekin. Without doubt this new spectacle will give infinite pleasure to a prince who loves the arts and sciences. The last ships from Canton bring advice of the exemplary justice inflicted by the emperor about a year ago on several mandarins who disturbed his people. On one day 1500 were convened, arrested by the order of the emperor, and sent to Pekin; 300 were condemned to lose their heads, 300 were discharged, and 900 others degraded and condemned to the public works.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*London, Jan. 2.*

THERE are letters in town from Barbadoes, which mention the following particulars: That, in consequence of seasonable rains, the island would have the most fertile appearance, but for the worms, which the inhabitants call borers. These insects had so devoured the crops in various parts of the island, that some estates had been sowed eight times over for their crops of corn. In the leeward part of the island of Barbadoes, a violent storm had injured several of the principal estates.

There are twenty ships now lading in the river for the West Indies, fourteen for South Carolina and Philadelphia, ten for Virginia and Maryland, ten for New York, and six for Halifax.

9. The 3d and 4th battalions of the 60th regiment were reduced at Halifax, when all those officers, who might chuse to remain there were offered 3000 acres of land.

The Lord Hyde-Packet, which is arrived at Plymouth from New York, sailed from thence Feb. 1784.

the 5th of December, and is the first vessel belonging to government that has come from thence since the place has been in the possession of the Americans. By this packet we learn, that a considerable number of soldiers, whose regiments had been disbanded by authority, have settled in the territories of the United States rather than go to Nova Scotia, where they would have been sent at government expence. Several of these soldiers too had received arrears of pay and dismission-money, to the amount of five and six guineas a man; so that by thus disbanded part of the army at New York, America has acquired a considerable number of new subjects, together with some thousands of British guineas, which might have been brought to England.

16. Yesterday at twelve o'clock the poll finally closed for alderman of Queenhithe ward, when the numbers were, for John Bates, Esq. 87; for G. M. Macauley, Esq. 49; whereupon the lord mayor declared Mr. Bates duly elected.

*Extract of a Letter from a passenger on board the Vansittart East-Indiaman, dated at sea, Aug. 20.*

"Yesterday in the forenoon we were alarmed with the cry of fire; when running upon deck we perceived a great smoke issuing from the Duke of Kingston East-Indiaman, captain Nutt; soon after which the burst out in flames from head to stern. We were then about half a mile a-head of her, and the Pigot and Earl of Oxford East Indiamen nearly about four miles a-head of us. The weather being calm, the captain immediately ordered out the engine and all the boats, at the same time firing two guns as a signal to the ships a-head. It is impossible to conceive a more dreadful spectacle; numbers of the poor wretches throwing themselves overboard, with oars, spars, &c. to keep them from sinking; others crowding on the bowsprit, where they hung in clusters till received into the boats. Our jolly-boat got out first, and returned in a short time with five men; the long-boat, yawl, and cutters were hoisted out, and used every effort to save as many of the crew as they could. The boats from the other two ships were now got out; soon after which our yawl returned full of people, among whom were the first mate and a midshipman, whom they had picked up drowned. At three, P. M. our long-boat returned with 150 people; the boats belonging to the other Indiamen were also filled; and having saved every person they could find, they left the ship, which in the afternoon blew up with a terrible explosion. On the whole 99 persons perished by this melancholy accident; among whom were several women and children, some soldiers, and a few passengers.

"The fire was occasioned by a sailor's drawing some spirits out of a cask in the spirits-room, which catching fire, communicated to the other casks, and burnt with such fury that it was impossible to save a single article."

"19. Yesterday, about half past one o'clock, the lord mayor, and the following aldermen, went from Guildhall to St. James's, and presented the following address to his majesty, viz Crosby, Townsend, Wilkes, Edsall, Lewis, Hart, Wright, Kitchen, Gill, and Pickett, the two sheriffs, the recorder, the city remembrancer, town-clerk, city council, and about 60 common-councilmen:

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty,  
The humble address of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled,

"Most gracious Sovereign!

"WE your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the lord-mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London in common-council assembled, consider it incumbent on us at the present alarming moment to approach the throne with renewed assurances of our most faithful and constant attachment to your majesty's person and government.

"Your faithful citizens lately beheld with anxious concern the progress of a measure,

which equally tended to encroach on the rights of your majesty's crown, to annihilate the chartered rights of the East India Company, and to raise a new power, unknown to this free government, and highly inimical to its safety.

"As this dangerous measure was warmly supported by your majesty's late ministers, we heartily rejoice in their dismissal, and humbly thank your majesty for exerting your prerogative in a manner so salutary and constitutional.

"It is impossible for us to consider that event without fresh admiration of the constitution handed down by our ancestors; and we trust, that in the well compounded legislature of this kingdom, there will ever be found some branch ready to defend the rights and liberties of the people, and to preserve inviolable the faith and honour of parliamentary engagements.

"Sire! the prerogatives of your majesty's high office were annexed thereto for the good of the people; and we beg your majesty will receive our earnest assurances, that the citizens of London will always support the constitutional exercise of them to the utmost of their power.

"Highly sensible of your majesty's paternal care and affection for your people, we pray the Almighty that you may long reign in peace over a free, an happy, and united nation."

To which his majesty was pleased to make the following answer:

"I thank you for this dutiful and affectionate address, and for the expressions of your attachment to my person, and your zeal for the excellent constitution of this country."

"My faithful citizens of London may always depend upon my earnest attention to the welfare of all my subjects, and may assure themselves, that in the exercise of the power with which I am invested by the constitution, I shall uniformly endeavour to promote the happiness and prosperity of my people."

They were all most graciously received, and had the honour of kissing his majesty's hand.

His majesty was pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on Bernard Turner, Esq; one of the sheriffs.

26. This day, at half past twelve o'clock, the sheriffs met at Guildhall, on the hustings, in order to declare the numbers for a representative of this city, in the room of Frederick Bull, Esq; when there appeared for Brook Watson, Esq. 2097; and for alderman Crosby, 1043; upon which Brook Watson, Esq; was declared duly elected. Mr. Watson then came forward, and, in a short speech, assured them, that the honour they had done him would be a lasting obligation, and his endeavours to discharge the duties of the high office they had conferred on him, he hoped would be proved by the constant attention he should pay to it.

## BIRTHS.

**Jan. 11.** **A**T Ashton Keynes, in Wilts, the lady of Robert Nichols, Esq; one of the daughters of Adm. Sir Tho. Frankland, bart. a daughter.—28. Lady of Sir Harry Gough, bart. a son.

## MARRIAGES.

**Jan. 9.** **A**T Hirstle, colonel Thomas Dundas, of Fingask, to lady Elizabeth Eleonora Home, eldest daughter to the earl of Home.—Sir John Reade, bart. of Shipton, Oxfordshire, to miss Hoskins, daughter of the late sir Chandos Hoskins, bart. of Harewood, Hertfordshire.—By a special licence, John Peachy, Esq; M. P. for Shoreham, to Miss Jennings, daughter of George Jennings, Esq;—Arthur Stanhope, Esq; cousin to lord Chesterfield, to Miss Thistlethwaite, sister to lady Chesterfield.

## DEATHS.

**I**N Portland-street, after being only two days in town, Mr. Meldenburgh, a native of Germany, distinguished among the literati of his country for his poetic talents, particularly for a beautiful Critique, in verse, on the Odes of Anacreon, as well as those of Dryden and Prior.—la France, on her road to Paris, Miss Chalmers, an American lady, eminent for her extensive knowledge of natural history, and descended from the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, of South Carolina, one of the first physicians on the American continent.—**Dec. 24.** At Paris, Anne Peter Marshall, duke of Harcourt. He was born in the year 1701, had a regiment of dragoons in 1733, and was made maréchal de camp in 1723; lieutenant general in 1748; had the order of the Holy Ghost in 1756, and in 1764 obtained the government of Normandy.—In 1771, he was created marshal of France, and commander in chief in the province of which he was governor.—In Dean-street, Soho, much regretted by his surviving friends, to whose esteem he was entitled by the many worthy and ingenious qualities which he possessed, Daniel Wray, Esq; M. A. F. R. and A. S. and one of the trustees of the British museum, in his 82d year.—**Jan. 6.** In the Isle of Wight, Robert Worley, Esq; At Chert, near Dorking, Henry Talbot, Esq; in his 84th year.—At Bath, aged 80, Adolphus Meekerke, of Jubas, near Buntingford, Herts, esq; a very respectable and worthy character, universally respected by all his acquaintance.—10. At Brompton, sir George Saville, bart. in his 58th year. A man universally lamented by every lover of his country, who possessed, though he lived in these degenerate days, when patriotism is made the pretence of every desperate political adventurer, that genuine flame of the amor patriæ which was only known in better times. Dying unmarried, his title is supposed to be extinct.—At Brompton, Henry Cottrell, Esq; of York, who a few months since arrived from India, after a residence of 21 years in the company's service. He was third in council, and late chief of Dacca.—In Palace-yard, Westminster, Frederick Bull, Esq; alderman of Queenhithe ward, and M. P. for the city of London. His character as a magistrate, a senator, and an individual, will

make his loss much lamented, not by his friends alone, but the public in general.—Suddenly, in Macclesfield-street, Soho, aged 79, Sam. Cripp, Esq; a relation of the celebrated sir Nicholas Cripp. There was a remarkable singularity in the character of this gentleman. He was a bachelor, had been formerly a broker in Change-alley, but many years since had retired from business, with an easy competency. His daily amusement, for 14 years past, was going from London to Greenwich, and immediately returning from thence, in the stage; for which he paid regularly 27l. a year.—Lieutenant General Jorden Wren, aged 90, colonel of 41st regiment of foot —12. Right hon. Sir Edward Walpole, K. B. clerk of the pells, clerk of the pless in the exchequer, and privy counsellor in Ireland, and uncle to the earl of Orford. He was second son of sir Robert, the first earl, and M. P. for Yarmouth in Norfolk, in several parliaments. He was secretary to the duke of Devonshire (grandfather of the present duke), when lord lieutenant of Ireland. Sir Edward was never married, but has left three illegitimate daughters; the eldest, relict of bishop Keppel; the second, married, 1. to earl Waldegrave, and, 2. to his royal highness the duke of Gloucester; and the youngest, married to the earl of Dysart.—At Derby, John Smith, in his 105th year. In the former part of his life, he was many years a diligent servant to Mrs. Cavendish, late of that town; after which he carried on the business of a farmer and dairyman with honesty and industry, until within a few years of his death. When in his 98th year he employed several days in hay-making, and in his 103d year was capable of singing and dancing. He retained the use of his faculties until within a short time before he died, and at length was carried off after two days illness.—15. In Portman-square, in her 80th year, the countess dowager of Home. Her ladyship has left the bulk of her estate, and her elegant house in Portman-square, to a Mr. Gale, a relation of her ladyship's, and a minor; also a small estate in Jamaica to the hon. James Luttrell, a relation of her ladyship's first husband. Several legacies in money to a number of her friends; but the chief part of her great income being only a jointure from her first husband, brother to lady viscountess Carhampton, near 7000l. a year, devolves to lord viscount Carhampton, father to the duchess of Cumberland.—Sir Walter Riddell, of Riddell, bart.—At his seat at Haslegrave, Somersetshire, in his 94th year, Carew Harvey Mildway, Esq;—In Berkeley-square, the hon. lady Frederick, wife of Sir Charles Frederick. She was sister of the late viscount Palmouth and of admiral Boscawen.—Charles Smith, Esq; late governor of Madras.—Vincent Cunningham, Esq; major of Plymouth Fort, and captain lieutenant in the Essex militia.—John Fitzgerald, Esq; in his 83d year —26. In Upper Brook-street, of a lingering disorder, aged 29, the right hon. Amelia baroness Conyers, lady of George Byron, Esq; She was only daughter of the late earl of Holderness; and was first married in 1773, to Francis Godolphin Osborne, marquis of Caermarthen, by whom she had two sons and a daughter, and from whom she was divorced, and remarried to the hon. captain Byron. By her ladyship's death

the title of baron Conyers, descended to her eldest son by her first husband, George William Frederick, [now earl of Danby] born July 1775. This succession produces a most remarkable circumstance; that of father, son, and grandfather, possessing peerages, and a right of sitting and voting in the house of lords at one and the same time, in the persons of the duke of Leeds, his son the marquis of Caermarthen, and his grandson the earl of Danby. The young earl is heir to three of the first estates in this country; that of the late earl of Holderness, the present duke of Leeds, and lord Godolphin.

#### PROMOTIONS.

**Dec. 30.** **T**HOMAS PITT, Esq; created a baron of Great Britain, by the title of lord Camelford, baron of Boconee, co. Cornwall.—**Rt. hon.** Richard viscount Howe, Charles Brett, J. Jefferies Pratt, and J. Leveson Gower, Esqrs. Henry Bathurst, Esq; [commonly called lord Apsey] C. G. Percival, and J. Modyford Heywood, Esqrs. commissioners of the admiralty.—**Right hon.** W. Wyndham Grenville, receiver and paymaster general of his majesty's guards,

garrisons, and land forces.—**Right honourable** Henry Dundas, treasurer of the navy.—**William Smith, Esq;** treasurer and paymaster of the ordnance.—**31.** Heneage earl of Ayleford, Thomas lord Walsingham, and right hon. William Wyndham Grenville, sworn of the privy council.—**Thomas earl of Clarendon,** chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster.—**Jan. 2.** Philip earl of Chesterfield, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the king of Spain; and Arthur Stanhope, Esq; secretary to that embassy.—**Earl of Aylesford,** captain of the yeomen of the guard.—**Lord De Ferrars,** captain of the band of gentlemen pensioners.—**Earl of Galloway,** one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber.—**6.** Earl of Tankerville and right hon. Henry Frederick Carteret, joint postmasters-general.—**Right hon.** Sir George Yonge, bart. secretary at war.—**7.** Philip Earl of Chelmsfield, sworn of the privy council.—**9.** Honour of knighthood conferred on lieutenant colonel Henry Augustus Montagu Colby.—**20.** George Aug. Selwyn, Esq; surveyor of his majesty's castles, honours, land, and woods, in England.

### DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

#### DUBLIN.

*Extract of a letter from General Flood, to John Talbot Ashburst, Esq; Secretary to the National Convention, dated Chelmsford, London, Friday, Dec. 26, 1783.*

"Dear Sir,

**T**HIS day se'nnight I had the honour to deliver to his majesty at his levee, the address of the National Convention. It is against custom to accompany any address so delivered with any explanation, as it is also against custom for his majesty to deliver any answer.

"I request that you will make the proper communication thereof, to the secretaries of the several provinces, and am, &c.

*Henry Flood."*

The following is the copy of the address.

To the king's most excellent majesty.

"The humble address of the delegates of all the Volunteers of Ireland.

Most gracious sovereign,

WE your majesty's most loyal subjects the delegates of all the volunteers of Ireland, beg leave to approach your majesty's throne with all humility—to express our zeal for your majesty's person, family, and government, and our inviolable attachment to the perpetual connexion of your majesty's crown of this kingdom with that of Great Britain, to offer to your majesty our lives and fortunes in support of your majesty's rights and the glory and prosperity of the British empire. To assert with an humble but honest confidence that the volunteers of Ireland did, without expence to the public, protect your majesty's kingdom of Ireland against your foreign enemies, at a time when the remains of your majesty's forces in this country were not adequate to that service. To state that through their means the laws and police of this kingdom have been better executed and maintained than at any former period within the memory of man; to implore your majesty that our humble wish

to have certain manifest perversions of the parliamentary representation of this kingdom remedied by the legislature in some reasonable degree may not be impeded to any spirit of innovation in us, but a sober and laudable desire to uphold the constitution, to confirm the satisfaction of our fellow-subject, and to perpetuate the cordial union of both kingdoms.

Signed by order,

*John Talbot Ashburst, } Secretaries.  
James Dawson,*

**Jan. 3.** The very sudden thaw, after the late fall of snow, together with the heavy and incessant rain on Friday, occasioned such floods in and about the city, as were attended with considerable injury to the inhabitants situated within the limits of its effects. The Liffey and Dodder overflowed all the circumjacent low grounds; and the Poddle water-course covered Patrick's Street and the places in its vicinity to an unprecedented height, having risen at the church to near six feet. Ship-street, the Lower Castle-yard, and Dame-street as far as Sydenham-alley, were laid under water, which taking an impetuous course through Crampton-court, Crane-lane, &c. filled all the cellars and kitchens in that line; till it disembogued itself in the Liffey at the upper slip. The suddenness of this inundation threw the inhabitants into the greatest terror, and prevented the removal of many articles, such as sugars, &c. by which many have sustained considerable damage. A youth, apprentice to Mr. King, in Rose-lane, was lost by the failure of a small arch which covered part of the Poddle-hole. Many other accidents happened.

**6.** Last Tuesday, as Mr. Allen Kelly, of Portlanning, was returning from paying a visit, and stopping to water his horse, he fell, and was drowned in the river Barrow, but a short distance from his own house. He was an attorney.

**14.** Yesterday being appointed for a meeting of the freeholders and freemen, to consider the subject of a more equal representation of the people

people in parliament, a more considerable number attended than we ever recollect to have been assembled upon any former occasion. The high sheriff took the chair at one o'clock; a committee of nine gentlemen were appointed to prepare a petition to parliament, who retired for a short time, and then returned with a form of said petition, which was read from the chair, and afterwards paragraph by paragraph, and unanimously adopted. The sheriffs were ordered to sign the same on behalf of the electors, and deliver it to Travers Hartley, Esq; their representative, with a strict injunction to present the same to parliament, and support it with all his influence. The petition was couched in the most nervous and spirited language, recognizing in all its parts the plan of reform adopted by the national convention, and but one mind seemed to pervade the electors, who were zealously intent upon pursuing every constitutional means of carrying a reform of parliament into perfect effect. The lord mayor afterwards took the chair, and thanks were returned to the high sheriffs, for convening the meeting. A copy of a speech made by Oliver Cromwell to a parliament in England, was distributed at the meeting.

Friday night the 18th inst. the schooner *St. Barbara* from Lisbon to Dublin, John Fernandez de Silva, with wine, fruit, coik, and various other merchandize, endeavouring to work up the channel, was by the violence of the storm drove on a bank between Tullard and the Tower of Hook, on the Wexford coast, where she beat almost to pieces. When the decks were no longer tenable by a prodigious sea, which ran over them, the captain and crew, consisting of eight persons, got aloft, and hung by the yards and shrouds, till about seven on Saturday morning, when the wind being abated, they were happily relieved by a wherry from shore, to which they made all the signals of distress in their power. The captain's hands were shockingly cut, by holding the frozen ropes so long, and the rest were so weak, that they must all have perished in a very short time, if Providence had not interfered, when they had given up all hope, and were ready to put an end to their suffering, by dropping into the sea.

18. This day came on at the Tholsel, the election for a recorder in the room of Sir Samuel Bradstreet, bart. promoted to the King's Bench: when the nomination at the board of aldermen was

For Dudley Huxley, Esq;	13
Anthony King, Esq;	6
H. Wilson, Esq;	1
Thomas Kingbury, Esq;	1

Whereupon the name of Dudley Huxley, Esq; was sent from the board of aldermen to the common council, for their approbation—the commons accordingly balloted for Mr. Huxley, and the numbers being told, there appeared

For Mr. Huxley	110
Against him	16
Majority	— 94

Whereupon Dudley Huxley, Esq; was declared duly elected recorder of the city of Dublin.

The election of the county of Leitrim ended on Tuesday last, when there appeared a majority of 36 in favour of Mr. Gore, whereupon he was declared duly elected.

At the late election for Randalstown, for two members to serve in parliament for that borough, in the room of the right hon. R. Jackson, who made his election to serve for the borough of Coleraine, and of the right hon. John O'Neil, who made his election to serve for the county of Antrim, the candidates proposed were J. Dunn, Esq; and Michael Smith, Esq; who were unanimously elected upon the purest and most independent principles.

The king's letter is come over, granting a pension of 1000l. yearly to the heir of the late right hon. lord chief baron Burgh, and 1000l. yearly to his younger children, the first sum will be applied, during the minority of his heir, to the discharge of his debts. Thus his majesty by his gracious bounty, at once pays a tribute to the virtue and ability of the man who first asserted the rights of the people, and obtained for them a free trade, and then most justly applies a portion of that bounty to the relief of those honest tradesmen who placed an implicit confidence in a man whose heart was incorruptible, and whose feelings on their account very probably cost him his life. Look up with reverence for every useful blessing to a monarch capable of such acts of justice and humanity!

*The Lord Lieutenant has been pleased to appoint the following Gentlemen to be High Sheriffs for the present year.*

Antrim. John Cromie, of Ballyachron.  
 Armagh. Thomas Verner, of Church-hill.  
 Carlow. Sir Richard Butler, of Garyhuden.  
 Cork. Thomas Hungerford, of Fox-hall.  
 Cavan. Francis Whyte, of Red-hills.  
 Clare. William Stackpoole, of Edenvale.  
 Dublin. Henry Steevens Reily, of Prussia-street, in the city of Dublin.  
 Down. Arthur Johnston, of Redemon.  
 Donegal. William Mortimer, of Rathmelton.  
 Fermanagh. Humphrey Nixon, of Drummacret.  
 Galway. Thomas Mahon, of Rindify.  
 Kildare. Samuel Mills, of Tarnings.  
 Kilkenny. Luke Roche, of Kilkenny.  
 Kerry. John Markham, of Fort George.  
 King's County. James Franck Rolleston, of Duackerrin.  
 Longford. William Sleater, of White-hill.  
 Limerick. Vere Hunt, jun. of Curragh.  
 Leitrim. Richard St. George, of Carrick.  
 Louth. Henry Coddington, of Dualeer.  
 Mayo. George Jackson, the younger, of Prospect.  
 Monaghan. Nathaniel Montgomery, of Rosefield.  
 Meath. Richard Chaloner, of King's Fort.  
 Queen's County. Henry Moore, of Crimorgan.  
 Roscommon. Henry Moore Sandford, of Castle-rea.  
 Sligo. Charles Wood, of Lackfield.  
 Tipperary. Richard Moore, of Chanecellor's Town.  
 Tyrone. George Gledstanes, of Daisey-Hill.  
 Waterford. William Power, of Gurteen.  
 Wexford. Sir Edward Loftus, of Richfield.  
 Wicklow. The hon. Richard Wingfield, of Powercourt.  
 Wiltshire. James Fethallan, of Bracklin, Esq;.

It is <sup>stated</sup> that pawn-brokers shops are not established by an act of parliament in Dublin as well as in London. They are of general use and convenience, especially in times of distress, and would extirpate the traffic of a numerous set of harpies, who by their enormous extortions and interest for money advanced on pledges, serve only to prey on and increase the necessity of the indigent part of the public.

The emperor has legitimated all children born of illegitimate marriages; and has forbidden, under pain of severe fines, the farther use of that part of some breviaries, containing the lessons of Gregory the 7th, on the right of the Popes to depose emperors. These mass-books had been forbidden before, but the order had not been observed.

Nothing could exceed the rage and undistinguishing brutality of the populace, at the late election for the borough of Baltinglass. A number of armed men paraded on the streets of that town, suddenly rushed into the house where the sovereign and burgesses had assembled to choose a member in the room of the hon. John Smardon, who had made his election for the county of Wicklow. Here they behaved with a rudeness and barbarity that would disgrace a set of Huron or Iroquois savages, cutting and knocking down every person and thing that came in their way. In a short time they broke into the apartment where the court was held, and shamefully assaulted general Walsh, the returning officer, to whom, notwithstanding his age, rank, and the inoffensive deportment for which he was always remarkable, they gave five or six deep wounds on a head grown grey in the service of his king and country. Several other gentlemen were also hurt; one in particular, narrowly escaped being murdered, by hiding in a dreary garret, without light, food or fire, for many hours, whilst the ruffians were searching the whole house on a report that he had fled through a back window. Most of the windows in the town were broken to pieces, and the whole exhibited such a scene of party-rage and cruelty, as might well authorize the abolition of rotten borough influence, of which these are some of the blessed effects.

A letter from the Hague, dated Jan. 14, says, "The waters every where round this town are completely frozen up; so that travellers pass on the ice to all parts of North Holland, &c. The cold is as intense as we ever remember to have experienced it. A courier arrived on the 10th from Peterburgh, across the Elbe and Vistula, both which rivers are passable, not only by ordinary passengers, but coaches, waggons, &c. make a road over them.

The Mary, from Dublin, with merchants goods, for Waterford, was stranded near the Suckee on Thursday night last.

*Extract of a letter from Mullingar, Feb. 7.*

"On Tuesday the frost was so intense, and the ice so firm on Lough Owel, that sir Richard Levinge ventured to drive a four-wheel chair and four ponies almost round the lake, and returned home through the middle of the lake, by the large island with great safety."

9. At ten o'clock at night, Sir Robert Scott, returning from a visit in his professional line, was

attacked on the Inn-quay by five villains, four of whom belet and arrested his horses, while a fifth opened his chariot and insisted on levying a contribution, and Sir Robert, not prepared to contest the illegality of the demand, was delivered of his cash. After the fellow who had received the money had retreated with his booty, the accomplices requested to know of sir Robert the precise sum of which he had been despoiled, and on being informed made off. The audacity of this robbery, at so early an hour, and while several passengers and a watchman were actually in sight, exhibits the very daring spirit which pervades some gangs of ruffians who at present infest this city, and which calls for the most vigorous exertions to suppress.

*Extract of a letter from Kilkenny, Feb. 11.*

"The following very singular circumstance occurred in this city one night last week during the very intense frost: A cat having discovered a rat with five or six young ones in the corner of a room, made a set at them; the old rat, regardless of her own safety, kept her situation for the protection of her young, and the cat not to be outdone in vigilance remained crouched all night, and in the morning they were all found frozen to death, in the most watchful attitudes.

The 17th inst. the Armagh petition on the subject of a parliamentary reform, with six thousand seven hundred names annexed, was delivered to Mr. Brownlow, the county representative.

24. This day, between twelve and one o'clock, his majesty's yacht the Dorset arrived at her mooring in Poolbeg, having on board his grace the duke of Rutland, the earl of Mornington, Mr. Gardiner, Mr. and Mrs. Beresford, and several other persons of distinction from Holyhead. The duke shortly after went on board the Ringland barge, and at half after one was safely landed opposite Burnet's royal marine hotel, on Rogerion's-quay, where his grace with his whole suite, among whom was Mr. Orde, his secretary, staid to breakfast, dress, and refresh themselves for upwards of three hours, during which time they expressed their satisfaction at its elegant accommodations: lord Northington's coaches, with the gentlemen ushers, master of horse, &c. attended, and conveyed his grace to the castle, under the escort of a squadron of horse; the streets being lined as usual by the regiments in garrison. When his grace arrived at the Castle he was introduced to the Council Chamber, where lord Northington and the great officers of state attended, to whom the duke delivered, as his credentials, the royal commission appointing him lord lieutenant general and general governor of Ireland, which being read, lord Northington arose, and after investing his now excellency, the duke of Rutland, with the collar and insignia of the illustrious order of St. Patrick, placed him in the chair of state.

26. This day, between two and three o'clock, the earl of Northington, attended by his excellency the duke of Rutland, the great officers of state, and a great number of the nobility and gentry, the streets lined, &c. went from the castle to Rogerion's-quay, where his lordship embarked on his return to England.

We have the pleasure to inform the public, that his grace the lord lieutenant means to set out on his career of national honour with an act of justice and humanity, which must greatly endear him to the trading part of the kingdom, particularly of this metropolis. Struck with the general and just complaint of a total stagnation of trade, and its constant attendant, poverty, he is determined immediately to give orders for discharging all tradesmen's bills that are due upon government, with ready money, and that the largest sums shall be first paid, because the greatest number of people are dependant upon them. The pensioners, his grace intends shall be paid in debentures, or exchequer bills, wisely and justly discriminating between tradesmen and pensioners.

His grace the lord lieutenant has given 1000l. to the corporation instituted for the relief of the poor.

29. Last night the prisoners in Kilmainham gaol made a desperate attempt to escape:—About seventeen of them, charged with different crimes, had sawed off their bolts, and when the under-gaoler went to lock them up, they seized him by the neck, and having knocked him down, they made their way to the upper hatches, but those being shut down, the villains set fire to the doors of their cells. They then annoyed the guards with broken bottles, &c. The gaoler having at length sent for justice Jones, two of the most desperate of them were hauled up, and being properly fettered, they were left by Mr. Jones in the New Prison, at two o'clock this morning.

We have to lament that the detestable practice of boughing has lately been renewed in this metropolis, some soldiers at present in James's-street hospital being deprived of the use of their limbs by this most infernal species of cruelty.—In consequence of which his grace the lord lieutenant and council have issued a proclamation, offering a reward of 100l. for the apprehending of the villains who committed these barbarous crimes.

*Extract of a letter from Belfast.*

"At the final close of the poll at Cullinstrevan, last Saturday night, the numbers were,

For Mr. Cunningham 474

Mr. Hewitt 289

Whereupon Mr. Cunningham was declared duly elected, and chaired amidst the unbounded acclamations of the triumphant supporters of independence.

The following anecdote has been related by an American gentleman, who arrived a few days ago in London, and may be depended upon as a fact.—When the British and American armies were near each other in the neighbourhood of German Town, five Hessian soldiers, who had straggled into the woods, and lost their way, were met by an Irishman who was a private in Washington's army; he immediately presented his piece, and desired them to surrender; they, supposing that he was supported by a party of the enemy, did as he desired them, and threw down their arms. He then marched them before him to the American lines, and brought them to head quarters. General Washington wondering at the spirit and achievement of the fellow, asked him how he, a single man, could capture five?—Why, says the Irishman, please your excellency,

by Jesus I surrounded them. The general, who was very seldom known even to smile, laughed at the bull, gave him a sum of money, and promoted him to an halbert.

A caution to the ladies who are fond of lap dogs.

An animal of this species, belonging to a lady of fashion in London, who was ridiculously fond of it, had been out of order for some time, and at length went mad. Unfortunately he bit the maid and the lady herself, before she could be prevailed upon to have her favourite destroyed: notwithstanding all possible assistance, the maid was seized with the hydrophobia a few days ago, and died in a manner too shocking to relate; and the mistress is now under the most dreadful apprehensions of sharing the same fate. This is mentioned the more seriously, because these animals, from their manner of living, the richness of food, the want of air and exercise, all tending to inflame their blood, render them more liable than any other dog, [not under the same circumstances.] to this horrid and fatal distemper.

## BIRTHS

For January and February, 1784.

THE lady of the honourable and rev. Dean Hewitt, of a daughter.—At Malahide, county of Dublin, the Lady of Richard Talbot, Esq; of a son.—At Santry, county of Dublin, the Lady of Charles Donville, Esq; of a son.—The Lady of Thomas Lawton Laurence, of Laurence-town, county of Down, Esq; of a daughter.—At Londonderry, the Lady of George Gladdis, of Daily-hill, county of Tyrone, Esq; of a son and heir.—The Lady of Sir Lucius O'Brien, bart. of a daughter.—In Marlborough-street, the lady of Sir George Ribton, bart. of a daughter.—In Cork, the Lady of Augustus Warren, Esq; M. P. for that city, of a son.—In Clare-street, the Lady of J. Stewart, Esq; M. P. for the county of Tyrone, of a son.—In Merriam-square, the lady of the right hon: Lord Viscount De Vexil, of a son.—The Lady of Henry Bolton, Esq; of a daughter.—The Lady of Sir James Stratford Tynce, bart. of a daughter.—The lady of Francis Whyte Edgeworth, Esq; of a son.—In King-street, Stephen's-green, the Lady of Thomas Aston, Esq; of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES

For January and February, 1784.

WILLIAM Whitway, of Stafford-street, Esq; to Miss Jane Peacock Berr, of Tenny-park, King's County.—The Honourable John James Barry Maxwell, eldest son and heir of the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Farnham, to Miss Cusse, of Gloucester-street.—John Nash, junior, of Brinny, county of Cork, Esq; to Miss Jane Hoare, daughter of the Rev. Deane Hoare, of Limerick.—John Vignoles, Esq; to Miss Ann Low, daughter of Doctor Samuel Low.—George Read, Esq; Collector of Kilkenny, to Miss Browne, of Usher's-quay.—Hill Wallace, Esq; Captain in the 14th regiment of foot, to Miss Legg.—James Barnard, of Castle Barnard, county of Cork, Esq; to the honourable Lady Anne Boyle, eldest daughter to the right honourable Earl of Shannon.—Thomas Wall, of Milltown, county of Dublin, Esq; to Miss Ali-

cia Galt, daughter of the rev. Archdeacon Galt, of Newcastle, county of Dublin.—At Nenagh, county of Tipperary, Joseph Spinner, of Milcown, King's County, Esq; to Miss Harden, daughter of George Harden, Esq.—Trevor Stannus Morton, of Rahobath, county of Dublin, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Browne, daughter of the rev. William Browne, Vicar of St. Andrew's.—At Lisburn, Wm. Hogg, Esq; to Miss Dickey.—At Newcastle, county of Limerick, Lawrence Woods, Esq; to Miss Mary Ambrose.—Francis Beckett, of Letter, county of Cork, Esq; to Miss Anne Watkins, of Old-court.—In London, Robert Lindsay, Esq; to Miss Scriven, daughter of the late Jacob Scriven, Esq; deceased.—At Jamestown, county of Leitrim, John Dillon, Esq; to Miss Browne.—Edmond O'Reilly, Esq; of Crossakeile, county of Meath, to Miss Carey, of Mullingar.—The rev. William Eakwood, of Portland Lodge, county of Wexford, to Miss Mary Forster, of Duadalk, County of Louth.—John Power, Esq; of Carrick-on-Suir, county of Tipperary, M. D. to Miss Bridget O'Berne, of Thomas-street.

### DEATHS

For January and February, 1784.

**A**T Castletown, county of Wexford, John Grogan, of Johnstown, Esq; most sincerely regretted.—At Bath, (England,) John M'Mullen, Esq; barrister at law, and one of the king's counsel.—In Dorset-street, Hugh Maffet, Esq; an eminent barrister at law.—In North Cumberland-street, Masters William and Henry Richardson, sons of the late Francis Richardson, of Donohy, county of Monaghan, Esq.—At Dunlough, county of Louth, the rev. Doctor Forster.—In Bolton-street, John Meares, of Meares-court, county of Westmeath, Esq.—Sir Marcus Lowther Crofton, bart. he is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, now Sir Edward Crofton, bart.—At his seat, Castlecomer, county of Kilkenny, the right hon. John Wandesford, Earl of Wandesford, Viscount and Baron of Castlecomer, his lordship dying without male issue the title is extinct, but his estates of 12,000l. per ann. devolve to his only surviving daughter, Lady Anne Butler, Lady of John Butler, of the Castle of Kilkenny, Esq.—John Gamble, of Lisnagrec, county of Westmeath, Esq.—At Mallow, county of Cork, Mrs. Roche, Lady of Edward Roche, of Trabolgan, Esq.—In Sackville-street, Mrs. Muffenden.—At Talliagh, county of Westmeath, Ulysses North, Esq.—In Parliament-street, Henry Cottesham, of Whaley-Abbey, county of Wicklow, Esq; formerly an eminent mercer in Dame-street.—At his seat in the county of Longford, the rev. Cutts Harman, Dean of Waterford, by his death a very large fortune devolves to his nephew, Laurence Harman Harman, Esq.—At Leinster-house, aged seven months, the most noble the Marquis of Kildare, only son and heir of his grace William Robert, Duke of Leinster.—In Aungier-street, Theobald Wolfe, Esq; a very eminent barrister at law, and most sincerely regretted.—The right rev. father in God, Doctor Wm. Gope, Lord Bishop of Limerick, and brother-in-law to the Countess of Milltown.—J. Long, Esq; Surveyor of Kilrush.—Constantine

Cullen, Esq; Deputy Register of his Majesty's high Court of Chancery.—In the 80th year of her age, Mrs. Spread, relict of John Spread, late of Ballycannon, Esq; and aunt to Lord Muskerry.—In Drogheda, the rev. Alexander Fulton, one of the Chaplains of the Drogheda Volunteers.

### PROMOTIONS

For January and February, 1784.

**T**HE right hon. John Scott, to be his Majesty's Prime Serjeant at Law.—The right hon. Thomas Kelly to be one of the Justices of his Majesty's Court of Common Pleas; Godfrey Lill, Esq; deceased.—Peter Metge, Esq; to be a Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer, in addition to the number of Barons heretofore appointed.—Sir Samuel Bradstreet, bart. to be a Justice of his Majesty's Court of King's Bench, in addition to the number of Justices heretofore appointed.—Alexander Crookshank, Esq; to be a Justice of his Majesty's Court of Common Pleas, in addition to the number of Justices heretofore appointed.—John Toler, Esq; to be his Majesty's third Serjeant at Law.—William Donkin, Esq; to be Inspector General of all the several Barracks in Ireland.—Gervas Parker Butte, Esq; to be one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Revenue; Richard Townshend, Esq; deceased.—Archibald Richardson, Esq; to be Surgeon General of the army and forces; William Ruxton, Esq; deceased.—George Stewart, Esq; to be Surgeon to his Majesty's State; A. Richardson, Esq; promoted.—Charles Vassany, Esq; to be Brigade Major.—William Percival Gilborne, Esq; to be one of the Surveyors of the Customs House-quay; Ulysses North, Esq; deceased.—Dudley Hulsey, Esq; to be Recorder of the city of Dublin; Sir Samuel Bradstreet, bart. promoted.—Alderman Nathaniel Warren elected a Representative in Parliament for the city of Dublin; Sir Samuel Bradstreet, bart. promoted.—The right hon. the Earl of Mornington and Thomas Orde, Esq; sworn of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council.—The right hon. Thomas Orde appointed Secretary to his Grace the Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant.—The right hon. Lord Caryfort, elected a Knight of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick.—Lieutenant General William Augustus Pitt, to be Commander in Chief of his Majesty's land forces in Ireland.

### BANKRUPTS.

**F**RANCIS Creagh, of the city of Cork, Shop-keeper.—Patt. and John Kenney, of the city of Limerick, Shop-keepers.—John Neale, of the city of Dublin, linen-draper.—John Hewetson, of the city of Dublin, merchant.—John Bull, of the city of Dublin, linen-draper.—James Naughton, of Galway, merchant.—Branthwaite and Philip Homan, of the city of Dublin, woollen-drapers.—William Morica, of the city of Waterford, merchant.—Ann Baldwin, of the city of Cork, merchant.—The rev. Richard Powell, and Joseph Knott, of the city of Dublin, merchants.—Daniel White, of the city of Dublin, merchant.—Robert White, of the city of Dublin, merchant.

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A R C H, 1784.

*This Month we beg Leave to present our Readers with an elegant Likeness of Mrs. Billington in the Character of Eurydice, in Orpheus and Eurydice.*

*History of Leonora Cleland; or the Jealous Mother.*

*(Continued from p. 80.)*

"WHILST we were at supper, he proposed going the next morning to kill a hare. 'We will set out, said he, at day break, and return to dinner.' With pleasure I eagerly accepted the invitation. We retired early to rest, and I shut myself into my chamber.

"I have already said, I used to ride in men's apparel: I remember on that day I put on a green coat, a circumstance that I shall ever recollect. It was about five in the morning when we set out, and continued hunting near six hours, when we pursued some game into a little wood. The shade, the silence which prevailed, the beautiful flowers that exhaled perfumes—all—all invited to repose. The marquis proposed it; I was extremely fatigued, and overcame with heat, yielded to the proposal: innocence is incapable of suspecting guilt. I was with a man of whom I entertained the highest opinion, and knew him to be a gentleman. Had I entertained a thought to his prejudice, I should have despised my-

Hib. Mag. March, 1784.

self for it." "This was really prejudice, said Leonora in turn, but I will not interrupt you;" and Sophia resumed her story. "We sat down, when the marquis, pulling out a small flaggon from his pocket, asked me if I would take a sup of liquor by way of refreshment. I consented—but had scarce swallowed the treacherous draught, when I found a strange emotion throughout my whole frame. It appeared as if the most voluptuous desires ran in my veins, and sleep soon succeeding, not before my eyes had, doubtless, betrayed my extraordinary sensations, the traitor whom I so sincerely loved, availed himself of my situation, and I soon found myself, awaking from my lethargy, in a state I need not describe. All my efforts to disengage were in vain, I struggled till my powers were completely exhausted, and I swooned. He now triumphed, to the full extent of his brutality, over my credulity and my weakness, then left me whilst I was still insensible.

"When I recovered, finding in what an inhuman manner I had been treated, rage took place of love in my breast, and I resolved upon revenge for the injury I had received, at the price of my ravisher's life.

life. Upon arriving at the castle, I found my father, who had returned from his visit sooner than he was expected. He asked me, if I had been hunting alone : to which I replied the young marquis had been with me, and had returned home about some particular business : my father said no more upon the occasion.

"The marquis's place of abode was not above a league distant from our's, and almost daily some of his people passed our way. From one of these I learnt that the old marquis had purchased a regiment for his son, and that he was to set out in two days to join it.

"As I rode out almost every day, I could, without being suspected by my father, go in search of my betrayer. I took two pair of pistols, and departed at day break. I knew the road the marquis was to take, and I waited for him at some distance from his house, at the corner of a lane which he must necessarily pass.

"I was not posted here above a quarter of an hour before he made his appearance, followed by a servant. At his approach my fury raged with double force, I was masked, that he might not know me. I resolved to let the marquis pass, and shoot the servant, that there might not be two opponents at once to combat. I fired upon and missed him; terrified, he rode off full speed. His master, alarmed at the report, came up to me with a pistol in his hand. "It was thee, said I, that I wanted," and, in uttering those words, rode up to him and jostled him. He fired, and the ball went close to my hand, but did not wound me; but more fortunately my ball took place, and shot him through the head, and he fell expiring under his horse. I now unmasked, and thus addressed him; "Monster as thou art! thus art thou justly punished for thy perfidy: thus have I avenged the affront thou hast given me." He held out his trembling hand towards me, but expired without being able to utter a single syllable. As to me, I judged it prudent to quit the fatal spot with all speed.

"My father saw me return—death was depicted in my eyes. Astonished, he cried 'What is the matter with thee? What has happened?' I was incapable of making any reply, but, in a tremulous state, alighting from my horse, he assisted me to gain the hall. After I had somewhat recovered myself, I said in a faltering voice, 'Ah! my dear father, the deed is done—and I must tear myself from the only mortal I esteem on earth. Leave you I must, and that in-

stantly. Order the horses to be put to the chaise, and in the mean while I will relate to you all that has happened.' He withdrew for a moment, and then returned. My father seated himself by me, and taking hold of my hand, appeared impatient to know my story, which he endeavoured to read in my eyes. I soon related to him all that had occurred between the marquis and myself. When I had finished the narration, he so highly approved of my conduct, that he folded me in his arms, and embraced me in the most tender manner, whilst his eyes streamed, with an involuntary flood of tears. 'Go, my daughter, said he, fly from the severity of the laws--- but alas! what hast thou done?' 'My duty, Sir,' I replied. Here we were interrupted, by a servant announcing the chaise being ready. I immediately set off, and travelling night and day, speedily arrived here.

"For several days my mind was totally engaged in recollecting what had passed; it appeared to me like a dream, and I still continued in a kind of reverie. But the delirium soon changed - my former flame, which I thought had been entirely extinguished, burst forth with more rage than ever. The bleeding image of the marquis incessantly pursued me, and I was miserable to the extreme.

"In this horrible state four months elapsed, whilst I tormented myself day and night with the reproaches of having killed the most perfidious of men; and was often upon the point of putting a period to my existence-- Heaven! just heaven! at length, compassionated my misery. The most perfect calm succeeded all these violent tempests. I did not propose staying here any longer than my affair could be settled, if the author of the murder should be discovered. In the mean while my father wrote to me that I might return with the greatest safety, as I was no way suspected; the servant, whom I missed, having made a declaration that his master and himself had been attacked by robbers, and no farther inquiry had been made.

"This agreeable news made me immediately prepare to return home; but in less than a week, I was seized with melancholy. My former passion again tormented me in the most distressing manner. Those scenes, where I had passed so many agreeable hours with the marquis, presented him to my view, in the most picturesque manner. I said to my father one day, with a kind of enthusiasm, 'There he is---heaven justly pun-

nishes me! I am come to insult it even upon the very spot still smoking with guilt... I must expiate it, and by consecrating myself for ever to God, only can I accomplish it." My father consented with great reluctance, as I was his only child. By reiterated prayers, however, I prevailed; and after a year had elapsed in great security I took the vows. Since that time all remorse of conscience has ceased... I pass my days in the utmost tranquillity, and I may add perfectly happy."

Here Sophia concluded her narrative. It was then late, and these amiable girls separated, after a promise of secrecy was given respecting all that had been related, and vows of the most perfect friendship were interchanged.

Poor Leonora was so greatly affected at the story she had just listened to, that she could not close her eyes all night: she was taken with a violent palpitation of heart, and she trembled from head to foot. "Alas! said she, whence this uncommon tremor? I have nothing upon my mind to shudder at like Sophia: my misfortunes arise from a very different cause; why then should her's affect me so forcibly?" She knew not what to think, and little imagined that it was a presentiment of the fresh evils that were preparing for her.

Mr. Williams's father being uneasy at not knowing whether his son was gone to rest, went up to his chamber, in order to satisfy himself. He had a *passé-partout*, and accordingly, opened the door. "Heavens! cried he, at finding him absent, he is gone. Go, said he, to his son's trusty valet, and save him from perdition." The latter accordingly set out to the fatal spot, with two companions and flambeaux. But Mr. Williams had been carried off before their arrival, and they only found Wildfire, who was still alive. At the glare of the flambeaux, he raised his eyelids, which had been closed by the approach of death. He endeavoured to speak, but his tongue refused its office. He, however, made a strenuous effort to acknowledge that his temerity had been justly punished—and expired.

As this was all the intelligence these scouts could gain, they returned back, and acquainted Mr. Williams with it. At first, finding they brought no tidings of his son, he concluded he was dead; but being informed that his antagonist was found expiring, it was concluded young Mr. Williams had taken flight to avoid the rigour of justice, and it was hoped some tidings would be gained of him in a short time.

Vain hope! he was devoted to the infernal sary of a jealous, disappointed female, who thought that the insult he had offered her, and the passion he entertained for her daughter, could be expiated only by the most cruel tortments.

In fine, Mrs. Cleland had kept him closely confined for six months, in the dungeon we have already described. A man in disguise brought him daily sufficient nutriment to keep him alive. In doing this the attendant preserved the strictest silence. Mr. Williams repeatedly asked him the situation of the place he was confined in, and by whose order he was there detained; but without effect. Prayers and promises were equally unavailing. His food, such as it was, he received through a wicket, and the porter instantly disappeared.

For several days after Mr. Williams's confinement, he refused taking any nourishment whatever, resolving to put a period to his wretched existence by starving; but at length nature, and the remembrance of his lovely Leonora, prevailed over this resolution, and he yielded to the forcible solicitations of the keenest hunger.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Empire of Indostan,  
with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 81.)

IN the mean while, not judging it prudent to allow the enemy to recover from the impression which they had received on the day of his arrival, he determined to attempt as much against them as could be effected with his own troops; and observing that the French posts were too strongly fortified to be carried without the assistance of the whole army, he resolved to attack the camp of C. unda Sahib, which extended along the river without entrenchments.

On the night of the 1st of April, 1752, capt. Dalton, with 400 men, was ordered to march, and by taking a large circuit, to enter at the eastern extremity of the enemy's camp, to which he proposed setting fire. The long inactivity in which the English troops had remained, occasioned them to know so little concerning the ground in the vicinity of Trichinopoly, that they were compelled to trust to Indian guides; and these being directed to conduct them out of the reach of the enemy's advanced posts, ran into the opposite extreme, and led them several miles out of their way, and through

such bad roads, that at dawn of day they found themselves between Elimiserum and the French rock, near two miles distant from Chunda Sahab's camp, and in the center of their posts. Day light now increasing, it was rendered impracticable to surprise the enemy, as was designed; besides, if the party had persisted, they would have been exposed to the danger of being surrounded by their whole force; it was consequently resolved to return immediately to Trichinopoly. They were discovered by the French in their retreat; and conjecturing the design they had had in contemplation, judged themselves no longer in safety to the south of the Caveri, and resolved that day to return to the pagoda on the island. Chunda Sahab opposed this resolution, which really did not appear necessary; but finding his reasons did not operate upon Mr. Law, he ordered his own troops to cross the river also. This retreat was made with great precipitation, and his army had only time to transport part of their baggage, but none of the great quantities of provisions with which their magazines were filled, and they set them on fire. The French artillery being carried off, they abandoned all their posts, except that of Elimiserum; and, before the ensuing morning, the whole army was on the island, when Mr. Law took up his quarters in the pagoda of Jumbakiffra. Some of Chunda Sahab's troops repaired to the pagoda of Seringham, whilst others encamped under the northern wall, and the remainder extended themselves along the bank of the Coleroon.

Capt. Dalton was next day sent with the company of grenadiers, some Sepoys and Marattoes, to attack Elimiserum; taking with them two field-pieces and a mortar, which incumbrance prevented their arriving near the place before night, when the captain advanced to reconnoitre. No sentinels being discovered, and the gate of the wall, which surrounds the foot of the rock, being found open, it was supposed the place was abandoned, and they began to ascend the steps which led to the pagoda on the summit; but before they reached it, the enemy taking the alarm, seized their arms, and fired upon the assailants, whom they first discovered by the light of their matches. The smoke of the guns, and the darkness of the night, enabled the captain, with his detachment, to retreat; but imprudently some emulous of signalizing themselves, and entering the lower gate, ran up the steps, and endeavoured to force the doors of the pagoda, where they

met with a smart fire, which presently compelled them to retreat, after a few were wounded. Immediately a reinforcement was sent to take charge of the bank, and every thing was quiet till morning, when the enemy perceiving preparations were making to bombard them, surrendered. Here were found fifteen Europeans, thirty sepoy, and two pieces of cannon. The smaller piece of cannon with a few Sepoys, were left to garrison the post; the remainder returned with the other piece of cannon, a fine eighteen pounder, to Trichinopoly: this was presented to the nabob, being the first that was taken during the campaign. The grenadiers, two days after, obtained another advantage. The chiefs of the allied army complained, that they were much disturbed in their daily ablutions in the Caveri, occasioned by a gun that was fired from a choultry, situated about midway between the pagoda of Seringham and the river. Capt. Dalton was detached to attack this post. By a military manœuvre, which did the captain much credit, he took the gun, before the enemy had time to fire more than once, and it was brought off without farther interruption.

The activity, which was displayed by the English grenadiers, had the influence to induce Morari row to relinquish his correspondence with Chunda Sahab, and operated upon the enemy so powerfully, that their counsels were quite perplexed. All the Carnatic lay before them, and by retreating into it, they might protract the war, and then the longest purse would determine the conflict. But instead of pursuing this measure, they yielded to the ignis fatuus of the imaginary strength of the two pagodas, and resolved to stand their ground upon this presumption; although, by the destruction of their magazines, they were reduced to the necessity of fetching their provisions from a considerable distance: in fine, they dreaded coming to action, and they thought a retreat shameful.

It should be observed in this place, that the East India company's mercantile affairs were greatly distressed by the extraordinary expences of the war; and yet this war did not seem in a train of being terminated, but by some extraordinary strokes, the attempting of which appeared to border upon rashness. The confidence which now prevailed between major Lawrence and capt. Clive, induced the latter to suggest the idea of dividing the army into two separate corps, and detaching one of them under his command to the north of the Coleroon, whilst the other

other continued to the south of the Caveri. This was a desperate plan; for if the enemy should vanquish one of these corps, by attacking it with their whole strength, the nabob's affairs would again be reduced to the most critical state; on the other hand, if they lost this opportunity, they would themselves be ruined. Bold as this proposal was, it was adopted without hesitation by the major. The first object in view, was to reduce the enemy's posts to the north of the Coleroon, in order to intercept the reinforcements which might be sent from Pondicherry, by the Straights of Utatour. At the same time it was peculiarly necessary, that capt. Clive's division should not be out of the reach of a forced march from the remainder of the army encamped near Trichinopoly, lest the whole of the enemy's army should attack him before the major could afford him assistance. Accordingly it was resolved to fix upon such a central situation between the Straights of Utatour and the Coleroon, as might best promote these effects. The plan being completely settled, capt. Clive began his march on the 6th of April at night, with 400 Europeans, 700 Sepoys, 3000 Marrattoes, under the command of Innis Khan, 1000 Tanjorine cavalry, with eight pieces of cannon, consisting of six field-pieces, and two battering cannon. In order to conceal their design, they crossed over into the island, three miles northward of Jumbakistra. The variety of water-courses which intersected this part of the island, rendered the conveyance of cannon very difficult; and while the Europeans were employed at one of the water-courses, a detachment of the enemy's Sepoys, on their return from Coilady, with a convoy of oxen laden with provisions, came up, with the design of passing at the same place, and ere they could retreat, received several fires, which produced some carnage.

Before morning the troops having passed the Coleroon, proceeded seven miles to the north of it, and gained possession of the village called Samiavaram, in which there are two pagodas, distant from each other about a quarter of a mile. The Europeans and Sepoys had these allotted for their quarters, and accordingly ravelins were immediately thrown up before the gates, and a redoubt fit for the cannon raised to command the road.

During the time the army were employed in these works, a detachment from Seringham took possession of Munfurpet, a pagoda situated near the high

road between Samiavaram and Pitchmadab, commanding an extensive view of the country, which circumstance added to its situation, made it the best advanced post that could be fixed upon; accordingly a detachment was immediately dispatched to dislodge the enemy, who defended themselves during the whole day, occasioning some slaughter, and at night retreated.

A party of Sepoys, with some Europeans, were next day detached to attack Salguddy, a mud fort, about seven miles distant to the east of Seringham. Here a garrison of Sepoys was kept, it being designed for an intermediate magazine of provisions, to be conveyed to the island as opportunities presented themselves. The fort was attacked by the Sepoys, *en escalade*, and it was carried after some small resistance. Here was found a quantity of grain sufficient for the support of 10,000 men for two months at least.

Mr. Law had retreated to the north of the Caveri, contrary to the orders of Mr. Duplex, who was greatly alarmed at the critical situation of Chunda Saheb's army, as well as his own forces. However, with his accustomed fortitude and vigilance, he resolved upon making the utmost efforts to reinforce them; and upon gaining intelligence that capt. Clive was encamped at Samiavaram, detached 120 Europeans 500 Sepoys, and four field-pieces, with a large convoy of stores and provisions. This detachment was commanded by M. D'Auteuil, who was appointed to supersede Mr. Law. On the 14th of April they arrived at Utatour, and designed by making an extensive circuit westward of Samiavaram in the night, to reach the bank of the Coleroon. The two armies fate relied, in a great degree, upon the success or miscarriage of this convoy and reinforcement. M. D'Auteuil's design had not escaped capt. Clive, and he accordingly set out the same night, with the greatest part of his force, to intercept him; but D'Auteuil having received intelligence of his march, instantly returned to the fort, whereupon capt. Clive followed his example. The same day Mr. Law obtained advice of his march, without being acquainted with his return, which could not be expected at Utatour, distant seven miles from Samiavaram; he, therefore, as soon as it was dark, sent 80 Europeans, with 700 Sepoys, to attack the few troops, which were imagined to be remaining there: of these men forty were English deserters.

(To be continued.)

*On the Example of Henry the Fifth, and the Opinion that a profligate Youth is likely to terminate in a wife Mumbood.*

**T**HERE are those who consider early profligacy as a mark of that spirit, which seldom fails to produce, in the subsequent periods of life, a wife and a virtuous character. The example of Henry the Fifth is often cited in confirmation of their opinion. Shakspear has indeed represented his errors and reformation in so amiable a light, that many are not displeased when they see a young man beginning his career in riot and debauchery. While there is an appearance of spirit, they regard not the vice.

The example of Henry the Fifth has been applied particularly to heirs apparent of a crown. If the future king is found to be early initiated in the excesses of sensuality, it is a favourable presage, and we are referred to the example of Falstaff's Hal. If he devote his time to drinking, and be actually involved in continual intoxication, it is all the better; for do we not recollect Hal's exploits at the Boar's Head in Bitchcheap? Dame Quickly, Doll Tearsheet, are illustrious instances to prove what company a prince should keep in order to become hereafter a great king. It is in the haunts of intemperance and vice, and in the company of sycophants and knaves, that he is, according to the vulgar phrase, to sow his wild oats, to spend the exuberance of his spirits, to subdue the ebullition of his blood, and to acquire a valuable species of moral experience.

It is true, indeed, that Henry the fifth is a remarkable instance of early profligacy and subsequent reformation. He is a remarkable, because he is a rare instance. For one who succeeds as he did, a thousand become either incurable debauchees, drunkards, and rogues, ruin their character and fortunes, or die under the operation of so rough an experiment. We hear not of those who are obliged to go to the East Indies, to hide themselves on the Continent, to skulk in the garrets of blind allies, to spend their days in gaols, or are early carried to the church-yard, amidst the thanks and rejoicings of their friends for so happy a deliverance from shame and ruin. But if one wild youth becomes but a tolerable good man, we are struck with the metamorphosis, as we are with every thing uncommon. We exaggerate his goodness, by comparing it with his previous depravity. We cite the example, as a consolatory topic, wherever we behold a young man, as the Scripture beautifully expresses it, walking in the ways of his own heart, and in the

fight of his own eyes. We talk as if we almost congratulated a parent, when his son has spirit enough to violate, not only the rules of decency, but also the most sacred laws of morality and religion.

Such fatal ideas have broken the heart of many a virtuous and feeling father. They have brought his hairs, before they were grey, to the grave. I have been much pleased with a passage in the sermons of the late worthy Dr. Ogden, in which he recommends regularity and virtue to young men solely for the sake of their parents. 'Stop, young man, says he, stop a little to look towards thy poor parents. Think it not too much to bestow a moment's reflection on those who never forget thee. Recollect what they have done for thee. Remember all—all indeed thou canst not; alas! ill had been thy lot, had not their care begun before thou couldst remember or know any thing.

'Now so proud, self-willed, inexorable, then couldst thou only ask by weeping, and move them with thy tears. And they were moved. Their hearts were touched with thy distress; they relieved, and watched thy wants before thou knewest thine own necessities, or their kindness. They clothed thee; thou knewest not that thou wast naked: thou askedst not for bread; but they fed thee. And ever since—for the particulars are too many to be recounted, and too many surely to be all utterly forgotten, it has been the very principal endeavour, employment, and study of their lives to do service unto thee. If by all these endeavours they can obtain their child's comfort, they arrive at the full accomplishment of their wishes. They have no higher object of their ambition. Be thou but happy, and they are so.

'And now tell me, is not something to be done, I do not now say for thyself, but for them? If it be too much to desire of thee to be good, and wise, and virtuous, and happy for thine own sake; yet be happy for theirs. Think that a sober, upright, and let me add, religious life, besides the blessings it will bring upon thy own head, will be a fountain of unfeigned comfort to thy declining parents, and make the heart of the aged sing for joy.

'What shall we say? which of these is happier? the son that maketh a glad father? or the father, blessed with such a son?

'Fortunate young man! who hast an heart open so early to virtuous delights, and canst find thy own happiness in returning thy father's blessing upon his own head!

'And happy father! whose years have been prolonged, not, as it often happens, to see his comforts fall from him one after another, and to become at once old and destitute; but to taste a new pleasure, not to be found among the pleasures of youth, reserved for his age; to reap the harvest of all his cares and labours, in the duty, affection, and felicity of his dear child. His very look bespeaks the inward satisfaction of his heart. The infirmities of his age sit light on him. He feels not the troubles of life; he smiles at the approach of death; sees himself still living and honoured in the memory and the person of his son, his other dearest self; and passes down to the receptacle of all the living, in the fulness of content and joy.

'How unlike to this, is the condition of him, who has the affliction to be the father of a wicked offspring! Poor, unhappy man! No sorrow is like unto thy sorrow. Diseases and death are blessings, it compared with the anguish of thy heart, when thou seest thy dear children run heedlessly and headlong in the ways of sin, forgetful of their parents counsel, and their own happiness. Unfortunate old man! How often does he wish he had never been born, or had been cut off before he was a father! No reflection is able to afford him consolation. He grows old betimes; and the afflictions of age are doubled on his head. In vain are instruments of pleasure brought forth. His soul refuses comfort. Every blessing of life is lost upon him. No success is able to give him joy. His triumphs are like that of David: while his friends, captains, soldiers, were rending the air with shouts of victory—he, poor conqueror, went up, as it is written, to the chamber over the gate, and wept: and as he went, thus he said; O, my son Absalom! my son, my son, Absalom! would to God I had died for thee! O Absalom, my son, my son!

I have introduced this passage, with a hope that gay and thoughtless young men may be properly affected by it; and though they should have no regard for themselves, that they should be led to have pity on their poor parents, and to chuse the right way, that they may not cause affliction to him who often has dandled them in his arms, nor to her at whose breast they hung in the sweet and innocent period of their infancy. It is indeed a melancholy consideration that children, who have been the delight of their parents during the earlier ages, no sooner arrive at maturity, than they often prove a scourge and a curse. They hurry those out of the world, who

brought them into it. They embitter the old age of those who devoted the health and strength of manhood to their welfare and support. Sad return! to plant the pillow of reclining age with thorns!—O have pity, have pity on your father—behold him with tottering step approaching you! With suppliant hands and tears in his eyes, he begs you—to do what? to be good and happy. O spare him, wipe away his tears; make him happy, be so yourself—so when it shall be your turn to be a father, may you never feel the pang you have already inflicted!

There are parents, indeed, who seem to have little concern but for the pecuniary interest or worldly advancement of their children. While their children excel in dress, address, simulation, and dissimulation, they are allowed to be as debauched and immoral as they please. While they possess a poor, mean, and contemptible kind of wisdom, commonly called the knowledge of the world, their parents are perfectly easy; though they should be notoriously guilty of every base artifice, and plunged in the grossest and most unlawful species of sensuality. That poor man, Lord Chesterfield, was one of those parents who are ready to sacrifice their children's honour, conscience, and salvation, for the sake of gaining a little of the little honours and riches of a world, where not even the highest honours of the most abundant riches are comparable to the possession of an honest heart. That wretched lord seems to have entertained very little natural affection for his spurious offspring. His paternal attention was all avarice and ambition. He would probably have been delighted if his son had been at an early age a remarkable debauchee. He would have thought the spirit which vice displayed, a sure prognostic of future eminence. Providence defeated his purpose, and permitted his letters to be exhibited as a loathsome monument of wickedness, vanity, and worldly wisdom. Such wisdom is indeed usually folly, even where its effects and consequences are confined to the present period of existence.

Every father then, and every mother who deserves that tender and venerable appellation, will strenuously endeavour, whatever have been their own errors and vices, to preserve those whom they have introduced into a troublesome world from the foul contagion and pollution of vice. If they have any regard for their children, for their country, for themselves, they will use every probable means to rescue the rising generation from early profligacy. Selfish motives often prevail

when

when all others are inefficient. I repeat then, that, for their own sakes, they must guard their offspring from riot, intemperance and prodigality. If they are misguided by the example of Henry the fifth, or any other reformed rake, so as to encourage their children in evil, or even to be negligent of them, they will probably repent in the day of old age, and find poverty, shame, and anguish, super-added to the weight of years, and the unavoidable evils of a natural decay.

*Interesting Account of a Diary of the Empress of Russia, as related by the Countess Romanoff, a very respectable old Lady of the first Distinction at the Russian Court.*

HER majesty, according to this authority, rises at five in the morning, and is engaged in business till near ten. She then breakfasts and goes to prayers: dines at two: withdraws to her own apartment soon after dinner: drinks tea at five: sees company, plays at cards, or attends public places, the play, opera, or masquerade, till supper: and goes to sleep at ten. By eleven every thing about the palace is as still as midnight. Whist is her favourite game at cards; she usually plays for five imperials the rubber; and as she plays with great clearness and attention, she is often successful: she sometimes plays too at picquet and cribbage. Though she is occasionally present at musical entertainments, she is not said to be fond of music. In the morning, between prayers and dinner, she frequently takes an airing, according as the weather admits, in a coach or sledge. On these occasions, she has sometimes no guards, and very few attendants; and does not chuse to be known or saluted as empress. It is in this manner that she visits any great works that may be going on in the city, or in the neighbourhood. She is fond of having small parties of eight or ten persons with her at dinner; and she frequently sups, goes to balls, or masquerades, in the houses of her nobility. When she returns to her palaces in the country, especially to Zariskocelo, she lays aside all state, and lives with her ladies on a footing of as easy intimacy as possible. Any one of them who rises on her entering or going out of a room, is lined in a rouble: and all forfeits of this sort are given to the poor. You will easily perceive, that by her regular and judicious distribution of time, she is able to transact a great deal of business; and that the assiduity of her manners render her much beloved. But I will not yet say any thing very positive concerning her character

and principles of action. For she may be very social and very affable, "and smile, and"—you know the rest.

I may, however, very safely affirm, that a great number of her actions, so great indeed as to constitute a distinguishing feature in her character, proceed either from the desire of doing good, or the love of fame. If the last, it must also be acknowledged, that the praise she is so desirous of obtaining, is, in many instances, the praise of humanity. Sometimes, indeed, there is a sort of whim or affectation of singularity, in the manner of conferring her favours, that looks as if the desire of being spoken of, fully as much as the desire of doing good, was the fountain from which they flow.

For example—A young officer, who attended the court, fell in love, as was natural, with a young lady. The lady, as was natural, appeared not insensible to his worth, nor displeased with his assiduity. But want of fortune on both sides, was an obstacle to their union. The empress however perceived their attachment; and sent one day for the young gentleman to a private conference. She told him she had observed that M.— and he entertained great tenderness for one another; that the whole court observed it; and hinted something like regret, that such things should have been remarked. The young man was disconcerted; but had firmness enough to avow the sincerity of his passion. "Then," said her majesty, "you must forthwith be married." This was sudden: the young man shewed some hesitation; but not from any motives that were improper: "he had no fortune, and could not maintain the lady in a manner suited to her rank and merits." The empress was peremptory. They were married as speedily as the forms of the church permitted, and sent off in a coach to St. Peterburgh; for the court was at that time at Zariskocelo. They knew not whither they were going, nor how they were to subsist; nor were they very certain of their not having incurred their sovereign's displeasure. Mean time, the persons who conducted them, and who would give them no information, set them down in the Galerinhoff. Here, to their utter astonishment, they were carried into a house elegantly furnished; they met with a numerous company of their friends; they found a splendid entertainment; and the bridegroom was told by a messenger from the empress, that her majesty had given him that house as he found it, and had appointed him to an office "suited to his rank and merits."

*An Account of the various Orders of Nuns in France, with Anecdotes of the celebrated Madame Miramion.*

**T**HERE is hardly a denomination of Monks, in France, that has not its counterpart in some female institution of the same sort, allowing for the necessary differences, which must, by the laws of decorum, take place between the two sexes.

The most ancient and most numerous of female orders, is that of the Benedictine ladies. It is of equal date with the Monks of the like appellation; which commenced in the middle of the sixth century in Italy. It spread itself in a short time over Europe, and is esteemed the richest of any female order. There are many considerable Abbeyes of these ladies in France, the principal income of which is held, *in commendam*, by Ladies of the first distinction, sometimes by Princesses of the Blood Royal.

In opposition, as it were, to the Benedictine and other monastic ladies, who enjoy large revenues, and live in much elegance, there is an institution of a nature entirely different: its intention is not only to remove women out of public society, but to treat them in the most mortifying manner a penitential disposition could have devised.

They are denied every convenience and comfort of life. The softness and delicacy of the sex, instead of being a protection from needless austerity, seems, on the contrary, to have been considered by the superstitious founders of this unhappy order of females, as affording an additional facility in contriving ways and means to render their existence miserable, and to excite their sincerest wishes for a speedy dissolution.

Whoever is acquainted with the poor Clares, as they are very justly denominated, will acknowledge this description to be true.

It is strange, that young innocent women, whose morals are irreproachable, should thus become the dupe of religious zeal, or rather absurdity, and shut themselves up in houses of correction, as it were, to do penance for offences which they never committed.

But is it not more strange, that in a civilized country, in a polite nation, and in an enlightened age, such extravagancies should not only be tolerated, but even encouraged, and held out as meritorious, and highly acceptable to the Deity?

The primitive severity of this institution was so excessive, that Pope Urban V. a man of learning and humanity, thought necessary to offer a mitigation to such

of the Nuns as would accept of it; which numbers did accordingly, and have since formed a particular branch of that order: but many still adhere to their ancient strictness, to the surprise much more than to the edification of the sensible part of mankind.

About two centuries ago, some zealous Monks and Nuns of different orders, took a determination to reform the abuses that had, through remissness and the iniquity of the times, gained footing among them.

They entered upon this business with a warmth and earnestness that astonished their contemporaries. They not only abstained from eating of flesh, which is still the practice in many convents, but they even refrained from the use of wine: this latter regulation, however, did not last, as it was found too much for nature to bear in the midst of so many other austerities.

The Nuns who have embraced this rigorous system of reformation, are called the Feuillantines; and though not altogether so strict a class as the poor Clares, are next noted for their severity of living.

But among these ridiculous and absurd institutions, we must not forget to record others that are of benefit to society.

The institution of the charitable sisters is doubtless most laudable and exemplary, worthy of all possible encouragement, and deserving of the highest remuneration; if those who dedicate themselves to it, sought any other end than the conscientious discharge of the duties they have undertaken to perform.

To the praise of the French women, this institution is very much diffused throughout the kingdom. There is no considerable town without an hospital; and there is hardly any hospital without some of these worthy women to attend it.

Next in utility are the Ursulines, whose profession is to teach at free cost the female children of the poorer sort. They also are very numerous, and deservedly respected.

There arose in France, in the reign of Lewis IV, another institution equally beneficial.

Two houses were founded for the reception of women of ill fame. The one was for those whose confinement was involuntary; the other for such as were desirous of withdrawing themselves from their vicious courses. They were both properly endowed and regulated, and have been found of essential service to the community. They have proved the happy means of saving from misery of every kind, a multitude of those inferior victims of prostitution, whose lives are necessarily a scene of perpetual horrors.

As the memory of individuals who have been useful to society, is intitled to notice and respect, it is not just to pass over in silence the Lady, to whose piety and munificence the last institution is owing. This is the more especially due to her, as her conduct on this occasion was attended by some circumstances that render it peculiarly remarkable.

The name of this celebrated Lady was Madame de Miramion: she was of noble extraction, and had acquired great reputation in her youth by her beauty, virtue, and accomplishments. She married into a very illustrious family, and became a model of conjugal perfection. Her husband dying while she was young, she was courted by men of the first rank and fashion; but she had previously determined never again to marry.

Among the many suitors whom she refused, was the famous Count Bussi Rabutin, so well known by his wit, and his imprisonment in the Bastille, for the liberties he took in his writings with some Great Personages in the Court of Lewis XIV.

He had conceived a violent passion for Madame de Miramion. As she repulsed him with coldness and indifference, his pride overcame his reason, and he carried her off by force. But this act of rashness did not succeed: she remained inexorable; and he was obliged to relinquish his prize.

When she had delivered herself from this impetuous lover, she openly declared her resolution to resist all solicitations of this nature; and to discard all persons who should offer the least intimation of the kind.

She then made a vow of chastity; and invited as many other Ladies as she knew to be charitably disposed, to co-operate with her, and employ their fortune in relieving from distress, those unhappy young women who had been guilty of leading an irregular life. She sought them out industriously throughout all places, and commissioned a variety of persons to assist her in this pious work. Whenever she saw a comely young woman in want, she never failed to relieve and protect her; if inclined to marry, she made it her business to seek out a decent industrious young man to be her husband; and if willing to retire into a convent, she defrayed the expences required.

It was chiefly to beauty reduced to poverty, that she extended her cares; knowing the dangers and temptations to which young women who are handsome and indigent, must naturally be more exposed than any others.

In actions of this kind did this illustrious Lady expend her income, at a time of life when so many others of her quality are plunged in gaiety and dissipation, and while possessed of beauties and attractions that rendered her an object of admiration to all who had the happiness of her acquaintance.

A life and character of such exalted merit, certainly deserves to be recorded for the example and imitation of the fair sex.

She has been copied by others. Many pious ladies, like her, have devoted themselves to the succour of the beautiful and unfortunate among their own sex; and, by their timely generosity, have contributed to the comfortable settlement of many, who might otherwise have passed their lives in infamy and vice.

Besides the convents, and other foundations for the retirement or occupation of the sex, there are also in France other ways for women to dispose of themselves more consistently with their wishes, and more advantageous for their interest.

These are the chapters of canonesses, where young ladies of birth and interest are admitted to enjoy an elegant maintenance upon the most agreeable footing imaginable; that of being confined no longer than they think proper, and of going or residing abroad as often as they judge it necessary for the designs they may have in view.

They are not debarred from any decent diversions that young Ladies can wish for; and are at liberty to quit their abode and marry whenever they please. On changing their condition, however, they forfeit their prebend; which, as it appears by this regulation, is either perpetual, or temporary, at their own option.

#### *Anecdote of a late celebrated Wit.*

A S. this gentleman one morning very early was walking through one of the streets near Grosvenor-square, he was accosted by a shabby-looking man, who asked him the way to Tyburn, to which the gentleman (who was remarkably fond of jesting on every occasion) replied, why friend, you need only rob the first person you meet, and you'll find the way thither very easily. The fellow returned him thanks for his advice, and presenting a pistol, ordered him to deliver, under pain of having his brains blown out if he refused, with which severe injunction our wit was obliged to comply (seeing no alternative) to his very great mortification, as he thereby lost his jest and his money at the same time.

*Life of John Wickliff.**(Continued from page 69.)*

SOME time after, pope Gregory XI. being alarmed at the progress of Wickliff's doctrines, wrote to the English bishops, to cause him to be apprehended, and at the same time sent them nineteen propositions advanced by our reformer, which he condemned as heretical and erroneous. Upon this, Wickliff was summoned to a synod in Lambeth chapel, where he endeavoured to explain away some of the opinions which he had advanced. When the assembly were in the midst of their deliberations, the people both within and without doors grew very tumultuous and cried aloud, that they would suffer no violence to be offered to Wickliff. At this very juncture Sir Lewis Clifford, a man of some distinction, entered the chapel, and, in an authoritative manner, forbade the bishops to proceed to any definitive sentence, and then retired. This is said to have intimidated the prelates, who, though they knew not from whence this order came, took it for granted that Clifford durst not have acted thus of his own head. The perplexity of the bishops was also heightened by the tumult at the door, which continued to increase; so that at length they dissolved the assembly, having forbid Wickliff to preach any more those doctrines which had been objected to him. But to this prohibition he paid very little regard; for we are informed, that he went about bare footed, in a long frieze gown, preaching every where occasionally to the people, and without any reserve in his own parish.

Towards the end of the year 1378, Dr. Wickliff was seized with a violent distemper, which it was apprehended might prove fatal to him. On this occasion, it is said, he was waited upon by a very extraordinary deputation from the mendicant friars, whom he had formerly attacked with so much severity; who sent four of their order, accompanied by four of the most eminent citizens of Oxford, to attend him; and having gained admittance to his bed-chamber, they acquainted him, that hearing he lay at the point of death, they were come, in the name of their order, to remind him of the many injuries which he had done them; and hoped, for his soul's sake, that he would do them all the justice now in his power, by retracting, in the presence of those respectable persons, the many severe and unjust things he had said against them. Wickliff, surprised at this solemn

message, raised himself in his bed, and with a stern countenance cried out, "I shall not die, but live to declare the evil deeds of the friars." At this the friars were driven away in confusion, struck with the sternness of his manner, and the unexpected force of his expression.

Dr. Wickliff did recover from his indisposition; and soon after began a work which he had long intended, the translation of the scriptures into English; for he had ever considered the locking up the Bible from the people as one of the principal errors of popery, and of the most dangerous tendency. But before his translation appeared, he published a tract, in which he shewed the necessity of freeing the scriptures from the bondage they lay under, with great force of argument. The Bible, he affirmed, contained the whole of God's will. Christ's law, he said, was sufficient to guide his church, and every christian might there attain knowledge sufficient to make him acceptable to God: and as to comments, he said, a good life was the best guide to the knowledge of scripture; or, in his own language, "He that keepeth righteousness, hath the true understanding of holy writ." When he apprehended these arguments to be sufficiently digested, his translation made its public appearance, much to the satisfaction of all judicious men.

The publication of this work had not the least tendency to re-establish Wickliff in the good opinion of his ecclesiastical brethren: on the contrary, an universal clamour was immediately raised against it. And after much consultation among the bishops, and heads of the clergy, a bill was brought into parliament to suppress Wickliff's Bible; and the advocates for it set forth the alarming prospect of heresy, which this version of the scriptures opened, and the ruin of all religion which must inevitably ensue. The arguments, however, which were urged by Wickliff and his friends, in defence of the utility of an English version of the scriptures, were so strong, that the bill was thrown out by a great majority.

Before the clamour, that was raised against Wickliff on account of the publication of his Bible, was in any degree silenced, he ventured to go a step further, by attacking the favourite doctrine of the Romish church, transubstantiation, which he did with great spirit and freedom; being, after a thorough examination, convinced that it had no scriptural foundation. In his lectures before the university of Oxford, in 1381, which he appears still to have continued every summer as divinity-professor, he undertook to confute this

error, and to explain the real design of the Lord's Supper. He endeavoured chiefly to prove, that the substance of the bread and wine in the Lord's Supper, remained the same after consecration; and that the body and blood of Christ were not substantially in them, but only figuratively. He offered to defend these conclusions publicly in the schools; but the religious, who had now gained ground in the university, would not suffer any question of this kind to be debated; for they were unwilling to submit so important a doctrine as that of transubstantiation, and which they could so well defend by the authority of the church, to the hazardous test of reason and examination. Dr. Wickliff, however, without further ceremony, published a confutation of that doctrine, in a professed treatise upon the subject.

Dr. Barton was at this time vice-chancellor of Oxford, a great enemy to heresy, and no friend to Wickliff, of whom he always spoke with great bitterness. He therefore laid hold of this opportunity of persecuting him with much pleasure. He called together the heads of the university, and finding he could influence a majority, obtained a decree by which the doctrine of Wickliff was condemned as heretical, and himself and his followers threatened, if they persisted in their errors, with imprisonment and excommunication. Wickliff was extremely mortified to find himself thus treated at Oxford; which, till this time, had been his sanctuary. However, he resolved to fly for protection to his generous friend the duke of Lancaster; and, in hopes of his interest, to appeal to the king from the vice-chancellor's sentence. But even this resource failed him; for his appeal met with no countenance: the duke, who found his credit declining, and probably supposed his attachment to Wickliff might be one of the causes, did now, for the first time, desert him; and when Wickliff pressed this prince with religious motives, to induce him to interest himself on his behalf, he answered him coolly, that of these things the church was the most proper judge, and that the best advice he could give him, was to quit these novelties, and submit quietly to his ordinary. Wickliff, thus exposed to the persecutions of his adversaries, had no other remedy but to meet the storm with all the fortitude he was master of. It was a circumstance very unfavourable to our reformer, that Courtenay, who had been his most active enemy, when bishop of London, was now promoted to the see of Canterbury, in the room of arch-

bishop Sudbury. Courtenay very much approved what the vice-chancellor had done, and resolved to go on vigorously with the prosecution. Dr. Wickliff being cited before the new archbishop, refused to appear; alledging, that as he was a member of the university, and held an office in it, he was exempt from episcopal jurisdiction. With this plea the primate was obliged to rest satisfied. But though he could not proceed against the person of Wickliff, he resolved to proceed against his opinions; and accordingly, when the court met on the day appointed, a large collection of articles, extracted from his books and sermons, was produced. The assembly entered warmly into the business; and, after examining all the articles, came to a determination, that some of them were erroneous, and some plainly heretical. This determination, which was afterwards published, was answered by Wickliff; who shewed how much his enemies had in several points misrepresented him, and defended his tenets with such a spirit of truth and freedom, that he gained many over to his party.

The archbishop took fresh offence at this audacity, as he called it, of Wickliff; and being determined, if possible, to crush him, preferred a bill in parliament to enable sheriffs, upon proper information from bishops, to proceed as far as imprisonment against the preachers of heresy. This bill passed the lords, but was thrown out by the commons, who were by no means disposed to increase the power of the clergy. The archbishop thus balked, applied to king Richard II. for his licence for the same purpose, which he imagined might serve instead of an act of parliament. His majesty thought proper to agree to the primate's request, and immediately ordered letters patent to be made out, which granted the full powers that he required. These unlimited powers were very disagreeable to the whole nation; and therefore when the parliament met, heavy complaints came from every county to their representatives, setting forth how much the people thought themselves aggrieved by them. The commons interested themselves in this affair, with that warmth which became Englishmen and freemen, on such an occasion. "These new powers (it was said) were dangerous encroachments.—If the liberties of the people were thus put into the hands of the clergy, the nation became subject to a new kind of despotism.—Heresy was an unlimited word, and might bear as wide a construction as a bishop might chuse to give it: nor could it be doubted, but it would often be

mads to signify whatever the pride or avarice of the clergy might think expedient." Filled with these sentiments; the commons petitioned the king against the licence which he had granted; and Richard, agreeable to the unsteadiness of his character, now revoked that licence to oblige the laity, which he had before granted to oblige the clergy.

Thus was the zeal of the archbishop baffled a second time; but in another point he had better success; for he obtained letters from the king to the vice-chancellor and proctors of the university of Oxford, requiring them to make diligent search in their colleges and halls for all who maintained heretical opinions, and who had in their possession the books of John Wickliff. Delinquents of this kind were ordered to be expelled the university; and the sheriff and mayor of Oxford were commanded to assist the academical magistrates in the execution of this order. The primate himself also wrote to the vice-chancellor, to enjoin him to publish in St. Mary's church the king's letter, and also those articles of the doctrine of Wickliff which had been condemned. It does not appear, that Wickliff was, after these proceedings brought to any public examination. He probably retired from the storm; for it is certain that at this time he quitted the professor's chair, and took his final leave of the university of Oxford. Thus the unwearied persecution of the bigoted primate did so far prevail, as to oblige Wickliff to retreat from the university to his living of Lutterworth; where this great reformer was, not long after, struck with the palsy, of which he died in December, 1384.

Such was the life of John Wickliff; who, for his superior penetration, the justness of his sentiments, and the undaunted spirit with which he engaged in the cause of religious liberty, was an honour to his country. He appears to have been a man of exemplary piety, and unblemished morals; and notwithstanding the number and vigilance of his enemies, none of them have presumed to tax him with any immoralities. But though in his private life he appears to have been very respectable, yet it is his public character which principally entitles him to our attention and regard. In an age of darkness and superstition, he let in such a radiance of light, that all the arts of the Romish church, and all the terrors of persecution, could never totally obscure it. And the propagation of his opinions had certainly the happiest effect in promoting that reformation which after-

wards delivered this kingdom from ignorance, superstition, and ecclesiastical tyranny. By every true protestant, therefore, the memory of Wickliff will ever be held in the highest honour. He wrote many pieces for the establishment of his doctrines, both in Latin and English; but few of them have been printed.

Wickliff, after his death, suffered many anathemas; kings, popes and councils held in various places, repeated their condemnations. King Richard II. caused his writings to be thrown into the fire, and Henry V. who, though a brave prince, was a cruel bigot, exterminated the rest of the Wickliffites, several of whom he caused to be burnt at the stake: but a gentleman of Bohemia, who studied in the university of Oxford, having carried Wickliff's books into his own country; gave birth to the sect of the Hussites; therefore the council of Constance assembled in the year 1414, before they proceeded against the persons of John Huss and Jerome of Prague, not only condemned the doctrines of Wickliff, and forbade the reading of his books, but declared that he had died a notorious and obstinate heretic, and ordered that his bones should be dug up, and thrown out of holy ground. It was not without reason that the church of Rome acted with such vigour against these reformers, who in reality began what Luther and Calvin, a century after, continued with better success.

*Life of Anthony Widville, Earl Rivers.*

Widville (Anthony) earl Rivers, lord Scales and Newells, lord of the Isle of Wight; and, as Caxton expresses it, "defenseur and directeur of the causes apostolique for our holy fader the pope in this royaume of England, and uncle and governor to my lord prince of Wales." He was the son of Sir Richard Widville (afterwards created earl Rivers) by Jaqueline of Luxemburgh, duchess dowager of Bedford, and brother of lady Elizabeth Grey, who captivated Edward IV. The credit of his sister, the countenance and example of his prince, the boisterousness of the times, nothing softened (says Mr. Walpole) nothing roughened the mind of this amiable lord, who was as gallant as his luxurious brother-in-law, without his weaknesses, and as brave as the heroes of either Rome, without their savageness; studious in the intervals of business, and devout after the manner of those whimsical times, when men challenged others whom they never saw, and went barefoot to visit shrines in countries

countries of which they had scarce a map. He distinguished himself both as a warrior and a statesman. The Lancastrian party making an insurrection in Northumberland, he attended the king into those parts, and was a chief commander at the siege of Alnwick castle; soon after which he was created knight of the garter. In the tenth of the same reign, he defeated the duke of Clarence and the earl of Warwick in a naval skirmish near Southampton, and prevented their seizing a great ship called the Trinity. On the change of the scene, he attended king Edward the IVth. into Holland, and returning with him, had a great share in his victories, and was constituted governor of Calais, and captain-general of all the king's forces by sea and land. He had before been sent ambassador to negotiate a marriage between the king's sister and the duke of Burgundy; and, in the same character, concluded a treaty between king Edward and the duke of Brittany. When the king's eldest son was created prince of Wales, he was appointed his governor, and had a grant of the office of chief butler of England. He was even on the point of attaining the high honour of espousing the Scottish princess, sister of king James III. the bishop of Rochester and sir Edward Widville being dispatched into Scotland to perfect that marriage.

A remarkable event of his life was the victory he gained in a tournament over Anthony count de la Roche, called the bastard of Burgundy, natural son of Philip the Good. This encounter was performed in a solemn and most magnificent tilt held for that purpose in Smithfield. The prize was a collar of gold, with a rich flower of souvenance enamelled, and was fastened above the earl's knee by some of the queen's ladies, on the Wednesday after the feast of the resurrection. The bastard, attended by four hundred lords, knights, squires, and heralds, landed at Gravesend, and was met at Blackwall by the lord high constable with seven barges, and a galley full of attendants, richly covered with gold and arras. In Fleet-street the champions solemnly met in the king's presence, and the palaces of the bishops of Salisbury and Ely were appointed for their lodging, as St. Paul's cathedral was for holding a chapter for the solution of certain doubts upon the articles of combat. The pavilions, trappings, &c. prepared for the lists, were extremely sumptuous; yet the queen could not but think it well bestowed in obtaining the satisfaction of beholding her brother victorious in so sturdy an encounter. The speaker was the lord of Scale's

horse having run into the nostrils of the bastard's horse, he reared up and threw his rider. The generous conqueror disdained the advantage, and would have renewed the combat; but the bastard refused to fight any more on horseback. The next day they fought on foot, when Widville again prevailing, and the sport growing warm, the king gave the signal to part them. After the death of his brother-in-law king Edward, this brave and accomplished nobleman was beheaded at Pontefract by order of Richard duke of Gloucester, on the 13th of June, 1483. Mr. Walpole's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors.

Lord Rivers was the greatest restorer and patron of learning among the nobility of his age. He translated several books from the French, and presented to king Edward IV. "the Disputes and Sayings of the Philosophers," which is said to have been the second or third book printed in England by Caxton our first printer, and is dated November 18, 1477.

(To be continued.)

*Account of a late Publication, intitled "The Origin of the Negroe Slave Trade." By Matthias Christian Sprengel."*

PROFESSOR Sprengel proposes to publish a complete history of the Negroe slave-trade, from its rise to the present time; and the present publication may be considered both as the introduction to, and a specimen of, that large work.

The scene of the slave-trade extends far beyond Guinea, though that coast furnishes the Europeans with the greater number of slaves for their American and West Indian colonies. The Portuguese, indeed, still procure slaves from their East-African settlements, especially Mosambique; and the French transport small numbers of slaves from Madagascar to the Isle of France and Bourbon.

It is generally imagined that the Europeans were the first who taught the Negroes this cruel branch of trade; but the poor Negroes had already tasted of the hardest slavery long before the arrival of the Portuguese on their coasts. No barbarous nation has ever so far forgotten the rights and dignity of human nature, as these African Negroes. With them, friends or foes are alike reduced to slavery, whenever they have the misfortune of offending their lords, or falling into the hands of a stronger man. All negroes are born slaves of their master; by whom they are doomed to death or sale, not only for trifling offences, but from mere ill humour; and often to sale, merely to gratify their mas-

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ter's thirst after brandy. As far as their history can be traced, the northern neighbours of the negroes, the Arabs in Morocco, were the first who purchased slaves of the negroes. Ever since the year of Christ 990, the Moroccans had extended their conquests to the northern banks of the Senegal: and from that time there are continual traces of an intercourse between these two nations. By these conquerors the Arabic language, circumcision, the Koran, and some other rites of Mahometism, and even some sort of civilization, not yet entirely lost among the black tribes beyond the river of Gambia, were introduced among the negroes.

The first account of the negroe trade of the Moors in Northern Africa, is to be found in the Nubian Geographer, page 8, of the Latin version. This trade was still carried on in the fifteenth century, when the Portuguese began to establish new ports for the slaving trade on the coast; as appears from the frequent accounts of their first navigators. Even now, a bartering trade of horses against men, is continued between the negroes and Moroccans; a trade, which the immense annual exportation of slaves by Europeans to America, have not yet stopped. In order not to lose this branch of trade, the Moroccans sell none but slope-horses to the negroes on the Senegal.

The first rivals of the Arabs for the slaving trade, were the Portuguese, since 1445 whose preceding voyages were made merely in continuation of the war against the Arabs, whom king Alphonso III. had expelled from his dominions. The kidnapping pursuits of the Portuguese were favoured by the papal donation of the new discovered countries; till prince Henry, who meant to improve the discovery in Africa to other purposes than merely for the extirpation of Mahometism, forbade the kidnapping to his navigators. Pope Nicholas V. in that famous bull, by which he granted the unknown world to the Portuguese and Spaniards, expressly permitted and ordered the Christians to reduce all infidels into slavery; an order, zealously executed by both these nations. In the mean while, the Portuguese were advancing nearer and nearer to the countries abounding in gold; and discovered, in the progress of their navigation, many useful and valuable articles of trade. That of pepper, now found by them, gave the first shock to the East India trade, till then carried on by the Venetians. In order to procure plenty of pepper, (a spice, of which incredible quantities were consumed in those ages) and of other merchandise, the Portuguese were obliged to

cease kidnapping and hostilities and to purchase slaves instead of carrying them off by force.

Since it has been carried on by the Europeans, this slave-traffic has undergone but few great changes. It is still carried on, within its ancient limits, along the sea coast, though it now reaches farther up into the inland countries of Africa; and the same articles of trade which had already been imported by the Arabs, are still eagerly sought for by the negroes. Only the number of European traders and settlements has greatly increased, and the Portuguese have lost their monopoly on the coast.

Professor Sprengel divides the history of the negroe-trade, carried on by Christians, into two principal periods, the first from 1443 to 1645; and the second, from 1645 to the present times.

The first period is the time of its increase, during which, not only its founders the Portuguese, but the English, the Dutch and the French, dealt in negroe slaves, though chiefly for the use and consumption of the Spaniards, and the sugar and tobacco plantations in the Brasils. During the latter period, these four nations were obliged to share that trade with the Swedes, the Danes, the Brandenburgers, the North Americans, and, since 1778, with the Spaniards. Their trade however still increased, not only by the Swedes and Brandenburgers ceasing their navigations to the coast of Guinea, but from the annual demand of a supply of more than 100,000 negroe recruits for their own colonies. The author confines his relation of the first negroe-trade to that carried on by the Portuguese and Spaniards.

Gonzalez was the first Portuguese who, in 1442, returned with negroe slaves, purchased; instead of the Africans, who had, till then, been carried off by mere violence. But soon after, the Portuguese became better acquainted with the African regions, and their valuable productions. Prince Henry founded the first Guinea company; that settled factories in the fortress of Arguin, and got the exclusive privilege of trading with the Arabs. The trade soon increased; so that, in 1455, not less than seven or eight hundred negroe slaves were annually exported to Lisbon. At length the Portuguese, in 1471, discovered the Gold Coast; and ever since, the intercourse between Portugal and Guinea, was continued. The Portuguese endeavoured to exclude other nations from Guinea; while the rest of the European navigators were, in spite of papal bulls, and all the reports industriously spread of the pre-  
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tended dangers of that coast, striving to get a share of that profitable gold trade. The discovery of the Gold Coast served, indeed, yet more to enlarge the sphere of the navigation of the Portuguese, than their slave-trade; but it forced them also to extend themselves on the coasts; and to settle colonies in Congo, Angola, and other places, which they had till then neglected. Prince Henry's colonies were enlarged by his successors. King John II. in 1492, expelled all the Jews to the island of St. Thomas, which had been discovered in 1471, and to other Portuguese settlements on the continent of Africa; and from these banished Jews, the black Portuguese, as they are called, and the Jews in Loango, who are despised even by the very negroes, are descended. By these colonists, St. Thomas soon became a considerable place of trade, and valuable for its sugar plantations. Thirty years after their settlement, not less than one hundred and fifty-six thousand arrobes (of thirty pounds weight each) of sugar were exported; and the engines of sixty sugar works, turned by slaves. These negroes were purchased in Guinea, Congo, and Maniengo, and the colonists had plantations furnished with one hundred and fifty to three thousand negroe slaves.

In the beginning of the sixteenth century, the Spaniards and Portuguese began to transport negroes, for similar labours, to the West Indies and Brasils, by which the negroe trade was rapidly increased. The Spaniards, on their first settling in the West Indies, immediately treated the natives of that part of the globe according to the pope's instruction; they divided them by families or districts among themselves, as slaves. The poor Indians were now forced to dive for pearls, to wash gold sand, and to work gold and silver mines for their new masters; they were often carried far from their native home; and, in short, they were so miserably fed and used, that in a short time these countries were entirely depopulated. In order to supply that loss, the Spaniards carried off the other Indians, who were not yet subdued, by stratagem or force, especially from the Lucayan islands. The Spanish court at last prohibited those violences; but the Spaniards soon found means for evading the orders of their court. They decried the Indians in Europe as the most sanguinary race of savages; on which Ferdinand repealed his former orders, and bade them carry off these cannibals by force from their native places, and to treat and sell them as slaves. With a great deal of pains and dangers, the Spaniards now tried away the number of labourers

wanted for their exigencies, but soon found them too weak to support long and hard labours. Bishop Las Casas is generally thought to have been the first who advised the Spaniards to import slaves from Africa, in order to spare the Indians. But our author shews, that before that time, Moorish and even negroe slaves were sent to America. Las Casas' merits consisted in saving South America from an entire depopulation; what before him had been already done by private Spanish individuals, he procured to be done by a general royal order, or he proposed negroes instead of the few Moorish slaves, who had till then been sent to America. He also deserved well of the commerce of America, by procuring by his remonstrances, that the negroe slaves, who before, like all other necessaries, had been sent from Seville, or other Spanish harbours, were to be directly transported from Guinea to the West Indies; and that, of course, America was more expeditiously furnished with the labourers wanted. Las Casas' proposal was executed in 1517. The court of trade at Seville appointed 4000 negroes to be annually transported to the islands of St. Domingo, Fernandina, Porto Rico and Jamaica; and Charles V. granted the monopoly of this slave trade to his counsellor and major-domo de la Bresa for eight years, who, in his turn, sold his grant for that time to some Genoese, for 25000 ducats. The trade of those farmers probably ceased with the term of the eight years, as the Genoese sold their slaves too dear, and as the Portuguese were become very jealous of the trade of other nations to Guinea.

The number of slaves annually exported from Guinea now rose from year to year. Besides those wanted by the Portuguese for their own settlements in Africa, or sold by them to the Spaniards in the West Indies, great numbers of negroes were also wanted for the Brasils, which had been lately discovered. The importance of that fruitful country, which for a long time remained a place of exile, was not known till about the middle of the sixteenth century. Some of its forced colonists had imitated there the management of the sugar plantations in St. Thomas and Madeira with such success, that both these islands lost their sugar trade, and the Portuguese were enabled to monopolise the slave trade. Towards the latter end of the sixteenth century, the Brasils annually required twenty-eight thousand negroe slaves from Angola only; and some of its planters are said to have been possessed of not less than ten thousand slaves, and eighteen sugar works. Even then they used to mark the

slaves with hot irons. And they also employed Braffians carried off by force from the inland parts of the country. The permissions for thus kidnapping and carrying off the natives into slavery, were openly sold by the Portuguese governors; and these licensed kidnappers fetched their commodities from the most inaccessible forests and wildernesses.

To the end of the sixteenth century, the negroe slave-trade was carried on only by Portuguese and Spanish merchants, who fetched their slaves from the Portuguese settlements. When the Portuguese became subjects to Spain, under Philip II. they engrossed the whole Spanish negroe-trade to themselves. Spain entirely ceased her trade to Guinea, and to the islands of Cape Verd; and from that time to the peace concluded at Pardo, suffered her colonies to be furnished with negroes by other nations. John Hawkins, a dealer in slaves, got, in 1565, the first potatoes, for ship provisions, from the inhabitants of Santa Fe, in New Spain; he introduced the root into Ireland, whence it was farther propagated through all the northern parts of Europe.

In 1610, the Portuguese lost the most profitable branch of their negroe trade, with the liberty of trading to the Spanish India, on account of the revolution of Portugal. As the Spaniards themselves could not trade to Guinea, on account of their war with Portugal, Dutch merchants offered to carry on the trade for them. The Dutch had traded with Guinea for gold ever since 1593; and whilst they were masters of the Brazil, they also carried on a considerable slave trade: but their proposals were declined by the chamber or court of trade, at Seville. In 1662, the crown contracted again for seven years with two Italians, of the name of Grillo, for slaves. This company of the Grillo purchased their slaves from the English, the Dutch, the French, and the Danes, who had then settled in Guinea. But this trade probably declined and ceased when the Spanish power was so exceedingly weakened towards the end of the last century.

The author has subjoined some additions: first, a minute account of the English settlements on the Gold Coast, and in Senegambia; the second, of the present price of slaves. Formerly a negroe slave was to be got so cheap as for a few yards of coarse cloth; and towards the end of the last century, the negroes sold a full-grown negroe slave for two or three quarts of brandy; but the price has since been greatly raised by the competition of European slave-merchants. That price de-

pends on the peaceable or warlike disposition of the negroe princes, and on the greater or smaller number of slaving ships. It is also greatly influenced by the nature of the European commodities, where the dealers never use to purchase slaves with any one single commodity, but always contrive to mix dear and cheap articles with a great deal of cunning and profit. The English are said to purchase at present an able full-grown slave, on the coast of Africa, for 23 or 24. value, in commodities, though these are said to be in fact worth only about 18l. The slaving vessels retail their slaves again in America, at the rate of 50l. per head; but in larger parcels, comprising men and women, they may be got at the rate of 36l. per head. This, however, is to be understood of negroes fit only for sugar works; for such as are fit for other sorts of work are paid for according to their skill; and in a scarcity of hands sometimes even at four times the price of ordinary negroe slaves.

*An Account of the Earthquake in Calabria, Sicily, &c. Communicated to the Royal Society by Sir William Hamilton, (continued from January Magazine, page 5.)*

**B**UT to return to my subject, from which my attention was frequently called away by the extraordinary and uncommon beauty and fertility of this rich province, I arrived, about sun-set, at Reggio, which I found less damaged than I expected, though not a house in it is habitable or inhabited, and all the people live in barracks or tents; but after having been several days in the plain, where every building is levelled to the ground, a house with a roof, or church with a steeple, was to me a new and refreshing object. The inhabitants of the whole country, that has been so severely afflicted with earthquakes, seem, however, to have so great a dread of going into a house, that when the earthquakes shall have ceased, I am persuaded the greatest part of them will still continue to live in barracks. The barracks here (except some few that are even elegant) are ill constructed, as are in general throughout the country all barracks of towns that have been so little damaged as to allow the inhabitants to flatter themselves with a hope of being able to return to; and occupy their houses again, when the present calamity is at an end. Reggio has been roughly handled by the earthquakes, but is by no means destroyed. The archbishop, a sensible, active, and humane prelate, has distinguished himself from the beginning of the earthquakes

earthquakes to this day, having immediately disposed of all the superfluous ornaments of the churches, and of his own houses and furniture, for the sole relief of his distressed flock, with whom he cheerfully bears an equal share of every inconvenience and distress which such a calamity has naturally occasioned. Except in this instance, and very few others, indeed, I observed throughout my whole journey a prevailing indolence, inactivity, and want of spirit, which is unfortunate, as such a heavy and general calamity can only be repaired by a disposition directly contrary to that which prevails; but as this government is indefatigable in its endeavours at remedying every present evil, and preventing such as may naturally be expected, it is to be hoped that the generous and wise dispositions lately made will restore the energy that is wanting, and without which one of the richest provinces in Europe is in danger of utter ruin. Silk and essence of bergamot, oranges and lemons, are the great articles of trade at Reggio. I am assured, that no less than 100,000 quarts of this essence is annually exported. The fruit, after the rind is taken off, is given to the cows and oxen, and the inhabitants of this town assure me, that the beef at that season, has a strong and disagreeable savour of bergamot. The worthy archbishop gave me an account of the earthquakes here in 1770, and 1780, which obliged the inhabitants (in number 16,400) to encamp or remain in barracks several months, without, however, having done any considerable damage to the town. I was assured here (where they have had such a long experience of earthquakes) that all animals and birds are in a greater or less degree much more sensible of an approaching shock of an earthquake than any human being; but that geese, above all, seem to be the soonest and most alarmed at the approach of a shock: if in the water, they quit it immediately, and there are no means of driving them into the water for some time after.

The mortality here, by the late earthquake of the 5th of February, corresponds with the apparent degree of damage done to the town; and does not exceed 126. As it happened about noon, and came on gently, the people of Reggio had time to escape: whereas, as I have often remarked, the shock in the unhappy plain was as instantaneous as it was violent and destructive. Every building was levelled to the ground, and the mortality was general, and in proportion to the apparent destruction of the buildings. Reggio was destroyed by an earthquake before the Marfan war, and having been rebuilt by Julius Cæsar, was called Reggio Julio. Part of

the wall still remains, and is called the Julian Tower; it is built of huge masses of stone without cement. Near St. Peruto, between Reggio and the Cape Spartivento, there are all the remains of a foundery, his present Catholic Majesty, when king of Naples, having worked silver mines in that neighbourhood; which were soon abandoned, the profit not having answered the expence. There are some towns in the neighbourhood of Reggio that still retain the Greek language. About fifteen years ago, when I made the tour of Sicily, I landed at Spartivento, in Calabria Ultra, and went to Bova, where I found that Greek was the only language in use in that district. On the 17th of May I left Reggio, and was obliged (the wind being contrary) to have my boats towed by oxen to the Punta del Pezzolo, opposite Messina, from whence the current waisted us with great expedition indeed into the port of Messina. The port and the town, in its half-ruined state, by moon light, was strikingly picturesque. Certain it is, that the force of the earthquake (though very violent) was nothing at Messina and Reggio, to what it was in the plain. I visited the town of Messina the next morning, and found that all the beautiful front of what is called the Palazzata, which extended in very lofty uniform buildings, in the shape of a crescent, had been in some parts totally ruined, in others less; and that there were cracks in the earth of the quay, a part of which had sunk above a foot below the level of the sea. These cracks were probably occasioned by the horizontal motion of the earth, in the same manner as the pieces of the plain were detached into the ravines at Oppido and Terra Nuova; for the sea at the edge of the quay is so very deep, that the largest ships can lie along-side; consequently the earth, in its violent commotion, wanting support on the side next the sea, began to crack and separate, and, as where there is one crack there are generally others less considerable in parallel lines to the first, I suppose the great damage done to the houses nearest the quay, has been owing to such cracks under their foundations. Many houses are still standing, and some little damaged, even in the lower part of Messina; but in the upper and more elevated situations, the earthquakes seem to have had scarcely any effect, as I particularly remarked. A strong instance of the force of the earthquake having been many degrees less here than in the plain of Calabria is, that the convent of Santa Barbara, and that called the Noviziato del Gesuiti, both on an elevated situation, have not a crack in them, and that the clock of the latter has not been deranged in the least by the earth.

earthquakes that have afflicted this country for four months past, and which still continue in some degree. Besides the mortality at Messina does not exceed 700 out of upwards of 30,000, the supposed population of this city at the time of the first earthquake, which circumstance is conclusive. I found that some houses, nay a street or two, at Messina, were inhabited, and some shops open in them; but the generality of the inhabitants are in tents and barracks, which having been placed in three or four different quarters, in fields and open spots near the town, but at a great distance one from the other, must be very inconvenient for a mercantile town, and unless great care is taken to keep the streets of the barracks, and the barracks themselves, clean, I fear that the unfortunate Messina will be doomed to suffer a fresh calamity from epidemical disorders, during the heat of summer. Indeed, many parts of the plain of Calabria seem to be in the same alarming situation, particularly owing to the lakes, which are forming from the course of the rivers having been stopped, some of which, as I saw myself, were already green, and tending to putrefaction. I could not help remarking here, that the nuns, who likewise live in barracks, were constantly walking about, under the tuition of their confessor, and seemed gay, and to enjoy the liberty the earthquake had afforded them, and I made the same observation with respect to school-boys at Reggio; so that in my journal, which I wrote in haste, and from whence I have as hastily transcribed the imperfect account I send you the remark stands thus: "Earthquakes particularly pleasing to nuns and school-boys." Out of the cracks on the quay it is said, that, during the earthquakes, fire had been seen to issue, as many I spoke with attested; but there are no visible signs of it, and, I am persuaded, it was no more than, as in Calabria, a vapour charged with electrical fire, or a kind of inflammable air. A curious circumstance happened here also, to prove that animals can remain long alive without food. Two mules belonging to the duke of Pelviso, remained under a heap of ruins, one of them twenty-two, and the other twenty-three days: they would not eat for some days, but drank water plentifully, and are now quite recovered. There are numberless instances of dogs remaining many days in the same situation, and a hen, belonging to the British Vice-Consul at Messina, that had been closely shut up under the ruins of his house, was taken out the twenty-second day, and is now recovered; it did not eat for some days, but drank freely; it was emaciated,

and shewed little signs of life at first. From these instances, from those related before, of the girls at Oppido, and the hogs at Soriano, and from several others of the same kind, that have been related to me, but which, being less remarkable, I omit, one may conclude, that long fasting, is always attended with great thirst, and total loss of appetite. From every enquiry I found that the great shock of the 5th of February was from the bottom upwards, and not like the subsequent ones, which, in general, have been horizontal and vorticoles. A circumstance worth remarking (and which was the same on the whole coast of the part of Calabria that had been most affected by the earthquake) is, that a small fish called Cicirelli, resembling what we call in England White-bait, but of a greater size, and which usually lie at the bottom of the sea, buried in the sand, have been, ever since the commencement of the earthquakes, and continue still to be, taken near the surface, and in such abundance, as to be the common food of the poorest sort of people; whereas, before the earthquakes, this fish was rare, and reckoned amongst the greatest delicacies. All fish, in general, have been taken in greater abundance, and with much greater facility, in those parts since they have been afflicted by earthquakes than before. I constantly asked every fisherman I met with on the coast of Sicily and Calabria if this circumstance was true; and was as constantly answered in the affirmative; but with such emphasis, that it must have been very extraordinary. I suppose, that either the sand at the bottom of the sea may have been heated by the volcanic fire under it, or that the continual tremor of the earth has driven the fish out of their strong holds; just as an angler, when he wants a bait, obliges the worms to come out of the turf on a river side, by trampling on it with his feet, which motion never fails in its effect, as I have experienced very often myself. I found the citadel here had not received any material damage, but was in the same state as I had left it fifteen years ago. The Lazaret has some cracks in it, like those on the quay, and from a like cause. The port has not received any damage from the earthquake. The officer who commanded in the citadel, and who was there during the earthquake, assured me, that on the fatal 5th of February, and the three following days, the sea, about a quarter of a mile from that fortress, rose and boiled in a most extraordinary manner, and with a most horrid and alarming noise, the water in the other parts of the Faro being perfectly calm. This seems to point out exhalations or

eruptions from cracks at the bottom of the sea, which may very probably have happened during the violence of the earthquakes; all of which, I am convinced have here a volcanic origin.

(To be continued.)

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the French Buck, and the pleasant Mrs. G——e.*

**T**HE hero of these memoirs is descended from an ancient and illustrious family, who have distinguished themselves in the field as well as the cabinet. History mentions some of them who have been particularly conspicuous in the annals of their country.

The French buck, after having gone through an academic education, and made himself master of the genteel exercises, testified no disposition for a political career; he was not ambitious of power or influence in the ministerial line; and being desirous of passing a free, easy, independent life, he devoted his time chiefly to gaiety and amusements, and the ladies consequently formed one of the chief objects of his attention. He was considered in Paris as the complete bon vivant, and, in that capacity, gave the ton in most circles that he frequented. His amours, in the early part of his life, made some noise, and the first rate toasts at Versailles appeared to vie with each other in having our hero amongst the catalogue of their admirers.

A fine athletic young fellow, of his rank and fortune, whose wit and pleasantry went hand in hand with the graces, could not fail to attract the attention, and excite the wishes of those fair ones, who consider intrigue as a science, and gallantry as the basis of their reputations for taste and beauty. A French countess or marchioness, who could not command a dozen lovers to languish and die at their feet, must give up all pretensions to dominion in the empire of love, and their rivals would triumph over them so despotically, that they would be compelled to sequester themselves in a convent, and ascribe to piety the effects of envy and despair.

After our hero had amused himself for some years, in the capital and the provinces of France, where he might equally boast his success with the lovely part of the creation, he entered upon the tour of Europe. At Madrid the haughty temper, and austere disposition of the Dons, no way agreed with his lively genius and vivacious turn of mind. Add to this, their natural jealousy made it dangerous to attempt an intrigue with any of their rela-

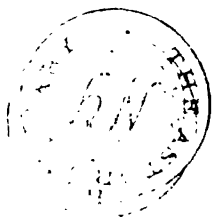
one, and particularly with their wives. For these reasons, after visiting the Eternal, and the most remarkable places in that kingdom, he quitted Spain, and set out for Italy.

Here he had an opportunity of giving a loole to his natural propensions, and he found the lovely Venetians full as kind as his own countrywomen. More circumspection, however, was necessary with them, as their intrigues were generally of a double nature, having two passions to gratify.—love and avarice. However incompatible these might appear, they seemed to bear an equal sway in their bosoms.

At Rome he was introduced to the pope—but we do not find he kissed his holiness's great toe, this ceremony having for some time past been very little prevalent. Indeed, the papal chair has greatly lost its influence, as well at Rome as all over Europe, where his infallibility is often called in question. When our hero had gratified his curiosity, with respect to every thing that was worthy notice in that capital and its environs, he visited Naples and Sicily, and those two extraordinary phenomena, the volcanoes of Vesuvius and Ætna, and had the pleasure of viewing that beautiful spot Messina, before the late earthquake had made such dreadful devastations in that city.

Having gratified his natural propensity for observation in most parts of Italy, he took the route of Vienna, visiting the different cities and places of any note in his way. The emperor gave our hero the most gracious reception, and, in his conversations with that prince, he found him possessed of very extensive political and commercial knowledge; at the same time it was discovered, his philosophical researches had been very extensive, and his observations just, apposite, and ingenious. He also spoke most of the living languages with fluency and correctness; whilst he displayed, upon many occasions, his intimate acquaintance with the classics, as well as the Belles Lettres. Our hero having passed many agreeable weeks at Vienna, to the mutual satisfaction of his Imperial Majesty and himself, he took his leave, in order to pay his respects to the old Brandenburg hero; lest, considering his advanced age and infirmities, he might lose the only opportunity that, probably, would present itself, of seeing a man who had made so much noise in the world, as a warrior, a politician, and philosopher.

Our hero accordingly waited upon Frederic at Potsdam, where he found him much indisposed. However, he gained an audience, and the conversation being





*The pleasant M<sup>rs</sup> G<sup>le</sup>*



*The French Buck.*

being of the sprightly kind, seemed to divert the prince's attention from his disorder. Notwithstanding the monarch's age and bodily complaints, he still enjoyed a very tenacious memory, a great promptitude of observation, and fertility of fancy. The political system of Europe was constantly uppermost in his mind, or rather went hand in hand with the incessant attention he paid to the regulations of his army, its military discipline, and even its augmentation, to be at least upon a par with the other great continental powers, who seemed meditating some unexpected strokes that might surprise all Europe.

From Berlin our hero took his course towards the Austrian Netherlands, on his way to England; a country he longed much to see, and where he proposed sojourning for some time; as from the intercourse he had had with the natives of that island at Paris and elsewhere, he entertained the highest opinion of them; not only on account of that cordial frankness that marked their characters so forcibly; but for their natural good sense, generally cultivated with letters, and improved by science. The national liberty that prevailed in a political sense, and the unrestrained freedom that animated private life, in which state every man might rest, dress, and yield to the bent of his genius, as long as he did not infringe upon the laws, were other motives for inducing him to reside for some time in this kingdom.

Accordingly we find our hero made but a short stay at Spa, Aix la Chapelle, or Brussels. Having no penchant for play, nor requiring the aid of their medicinal waters, not being indisposed, the two first places had no charms to him, and were rather insipid. Brussels, though a very commodious city, as well for travellers as its inhabitants, took his fancy much, and he resolved upon revisiting it at his return to the continent. But his mind was so bent upon speedily seeing England, that his sojourning here was, for the present, but of short duration.

Upon our hero's arrival here, he met with many of his countrymen, who greatly cared for him, and strongly courted his company; but after the etiquette of politeness had been exchanged, he seldom intermixed with them, for two reasons; first, being desirous of becoming intimately acquainted with the English language (of which he was already not ignorant) and, secondly, anxious to be initiated in our manners and customs, he judged his time would be best in af-

fociating with foreigners, who could not afford the instruction he desired, or the information he required.

In fine, he had not been here long before he entirely threw off the Frenchman, dressed completely like an English buck, except when he was obliged to pay particular visits. He also soon acquired a great fluency in the English language, and refused speaking French except upon such emergent occasions as it could not be avoided. He got introduced to many buckish societies dedicated to mirth, conviviality, and jollity, and enjoyed the humour and pleantry of the company to the highest degree. At one of these jovial associations the writer of these memoirs had the pleasure of meeting him, and conversing with the French Buck upon a variety of subjects; of which he approved himself perfectly master. But his eulogiums upon the English nation, its constitution, laws, and liberties, afforded the highest gratification to the auditor, who sought every opportunity, from that time, to have the pleasure of conversing with him.

Having thus far given our hero's general character, and the high opinion he entertains of this country, our readers will in this place expect we should convey some idea of his sentiments of our fair country women.

Though last not least in love, and from the specimens of his gallantry it may naturally be deduced, that his amorous wishes and pursuits have not entirely left him. So far from this, it is whispered that he has had several connexions with some of the first rate demireps of quality, who, in imitation of the French ladies, think it no crime or shame to cornute their ears spouses, especially by way of retaliation, when they are convinced their dear consorts have surmounted all scruples of conscience on their sides, with respect to the infidelities of the connubial bed. However, as our hero always acted with the greatest circumspection, and endeavoured to prevent a lady's honour being called in question in this respect by the voice of scandal, whatever her private sentiments might be upon the occasion, we shall not hazard the lady's names hinted at, though many of the consonants, and most of the vowels, might be risked upon the explication in initials.

But his connexion with the well known Mrs. G—e, near Portland-place, does not stand in the same predicament, and we may venture to give some anecdotes of our heroine in this place. She is the daughter of an eminent merchant, who gave

gave her an education equal to the fortune she had in expectation; and being possessed of uncommon mental abilities, she profited by the instruction bestowed upon her beyond the usual attainments made by female pupils. She was conversant in French and Italian, danced with uncommon grace, played with much taste and judgment upon the harpsichord and guitar, and, having a very melodious voice, accompanied those instruments greatly to the entertainment of her auditors. Such accomplishments, mental and personal, (for though she is not tall she is very genteel, and has most captivating black eyes, and beautiful jetty tresses) added to her expectation of a fortune of, at least, ten thousand pounds, could not fail procuring her many admirers—many suitors.

Colonel G—— was the only man for whom she entertained a sincere regard, and he made such ardent declarations of his passion for her, that she was induced to believe the flame was mutual. Our heroine received his addresses in form, and a day was fixed upon for their nuptials: when, alas! two great failures abroad and one at home, involved her father so deeply in the general distress, that he was compelled to appear in the *Gazette*, only two days before the expected celebration of Mrs. G——'s nuptials.

The colonel, who had passed a life of gaiety and dissipation, and whose finances were much embarrassed, had, for some time, been hunting for a wife, who could repair the shattered remains of his fortune, and judging he had met with the object of his desires, thus laid siege to Mrs. G——, with all the artillery of his rhetoric, all the masked batteries of a feigned passion, till the poor nymph yielded at discretion. But to quit the figure; no sooner did he learn the state of our heroine's affairs, than he quitted the pursuit, and left the forlorn damsel to contemplate upon her father's misfortunes, but with more mental compunction on her own.

It being necessary for her father to go abroad, she soon found herself in a very distressed situation, and, at length, was necessitated to accept the proposal of Mr. G——, one of her former honourable lovers. She lived with him for some time, took his name, and has borne it ever since. After a few months revelling in her charms, satiety took place, he deserted her, and she was compelled to look out for another supporter.

In this critical situation Sir J— L——, who had been intimately acquainted with her in her prosperity, met with her at Ranelagh. The baronet had always enter-

tained a strong predilection for her; but had not judged it prudent to offer his hand in an honourable way. Being informed of her story, and acquainted with her present situation, he made her some proposals to which she listened. The preliminary articles were furnishing a decent house, in a genteel manner, in the New Buildings, and presenting her with a handsome side-board of plate.

The treaty being duly ratified, Sir J—— constantly visited her for some time; but being rather of a jealous disposition, and meeting Mr. L——, a merchant of his acquaintance, frequently rapping at her street-door, he took umbrage at these repeated visits from that gentleman, and discontinued his own.

It is a trite observation, but frequently verified, "that misfortunes seldom come alone." It was not long after the baronet left her, that her house was broke open, and she was robbed of all her plate. This was a severe stroke upon our heroine, and the more so, as upon acquainting Mr. L—— with the misfortune, he did not seem inclined to replace the furniture of her side-board. A *convulsion* ensued, and our hero falling accidentally in company with the gentle G——, (for so she is emphatically called, from the mildness of her temper, and the refinement of her manners) was so struck with her numerous attractions, that he found they were irresistible, and yielded to the influence of his stars.

Mr. L—— was now dismissed her service, and the French buck reigns triumphant, he having promised to present her with a side-board of plate, far superior, both in elegance and value, to that which she lost.

*Extraordinary Amusements of the ancient Kings of Europe; with the Origin of wearing Liveries.*

**K**ING Pepin of France, who flourished in the year 750, was surnamed the Short from his low stature, which some courtiers used to make a subject of ridicule. These freedoms reaching his ears, he determined to establish his authority by some extraordinary feat; and an opportunity soon presented itself. In an entertainment which he gave of a fight between a bull and a lion, the latter had got his antagonist under, when Pepin turning towards his nobility, said, "Who of you dare go, and part or kill those furious beasts?" The bare proposal set them a shuddering; no body made answer. "Then I'll be the man," replied the monarch; then drawing his sabre, leapt down into the arena, makes up to the

the lion, kills him, and without delay discharges such a stroke on the bull as left his head hanging by the upper part of the neck. The court was equally amazed at such courage and strength; and the king, with an heroic loftiness, said to them, "David was little, yet he laid low the insolent giant who had dared to defy him."

This passage shews that fights of wild beasts had been a common diversion under our former kings; and they not only entertained the people with such fights, but often had them privately, within their palaces.

Another amusement was the *Cours plénieres*, the name given to those famous assemblies, at which, on an invitation from the king, all the lords were obliged to be present. They were held twice a year at Christmas and Easter. The occasion was usually a marriage, or some great rejoicing and they lasted a week. Sometimes they were kept at the prince's palace, sometimes at one of the chief cities, and sometimes in an open field; but always at a place large enough conveniently to lodge all the nobility of the kingdom. The ceremony was opened with a solemn mass, at the beginning of which the ecclesiastic who officiated put the crown on the king's head, where it remained till he retired at night. During the whole time of the festival, the king's meals were always in public, the bishops and most distinguished dukes sitting at table with him. There was a second for the abbots, the counts, and other nobles; and on both more profusion than delicacy. Each course was carried away with flutes and hautboys playing before it. On serving the dessert, twenty heralds at arms, each holding a rich goblet, called out three times, "Largess from the most potent of kings;" and threw about gold and silver money, which was accompanied with the shouts of the people tumultuously gathering it up, and the flourish of trumpets.

The afternoon's diversions were fishing, hunting, play, rope-dancing, buffoons, jugglers and pantomimes. The last, amidst other excellencies in their art had a wonderful talent at instructing dogs,\* bears, and monkeys, training them up to imitate gestures, actions, and postures of all kinds, so as even to act a part of their dramas. These shews, which were always very expensive to the prince, made one of the favourite exhibitions of those

#### N O T E.

\* A spectacle of this kind was last month exhibited by a company of dogs at Exeter Exchange.

assemblies, that without them the festival would not have been relished; such was the taste of that age.

The reign of the Carolingians may be said to have been that of the *Cours plénieres*. The height of their magnificence was under Charles the Great; the dukes and counts resorting thither from all the vast extent of his dominions, and many attended by a brilliant court, and rivaling kings themselves in expence.

After Charles the Simple, this magnificence continually declined. Lewis his son, and his grandson, were not able, from the scantiness of their income, to give these sumptuous entertainments. Hugh Capet revived them, Robert continued them, and St. Lewis, in other respects so insensible to grandeur and so averse from revelry, carried them to some excess.

Charles the Seventh suppressed them, pleading his wars against the English, but the true reason was their being extremely burthensome to the state. The nobility frequently ruined themselves there by gaming, and the monarch drained his treasury. He was obliged every time to give new cloathing to his officers, and those of the queen and the princes. From thence came the word *Livery*, those clothes being *livrés*, or delivered out at the king's expence. This charge, and that of the table and equipages, together with the donations and presents which he was under a kind of necessity of making to the people and the great men, rose to immense sums. If there was any vessel on his beaufet particularly costly, or any very curious jewel in his crown, he could not well avoid making a present of them to some body, as it would have been a trespass against custom. A wise economy at length abolished these ruinous assemblies, as indeed they were rather ostentatious than necessary, or even of any good consequence. The court, however, has not been without its entertainments, and indeed conducted with more gallantry, more politeness and taste, but very little of that grandeur, that splendor, and that majesty which those in the ancient *Cours plénieres*.

#### The Matrimonial Creed.

WHOSOEVER will be married, before all things it is necessary that he hold the conjugal faith; and the conjugal faith is this, that there were two rational beings created both equal; and yet one superior to the other, and the inferior shall bear rule over the superior; which faith, except every one do keep

whole

whole and undivided, without doubt he shall be scolded at everlastingly.

The man is superior to the woman, and the woman is inferior to the man, yet both are equal, and the woman shall govern the man.

The woman is commanded to obey the man, and the man ought to obey the woman.

And yet they are not two obedient, but one obedient.

For there is one dominion nominal of the husband, and another dominion real of the wife. And yet there are not two dominions, but one dominion.

For like us we are compelled by the Christian verity to acknowledge, that wives must submit themselves to their husbands, and be subject to them in all things.

So are we forbidden by the conjugal faith, that they should be at all influenced by the wills, or pay any regard to their commands.

The man was not created for the woman, but the woman for the man.

Yet the man shall be the slave of the woman, and the woman the tyrant of the man:

So that in all things, as is aforesaid, the Subjection of the superior to the inferior is to be believed.

He therefore that will be married, must thus think of the woman, and the man.

Furthermore it is necessary to submissive matrimony, that he also believe rightly the infallibility of the wife.

For the right faith is, that we believe and confess, that the wife is fallible and infallible.

Perfectly fallible and perfectly infallible, of one erring soul, and unerring mind, subsisting: fallible as touching her female sex.

Who although she be fallible and infallible, yet she is not two but one woman, who submitted to lawful marriage, to acquire unlawful dominion; and promised religiously to obey, that she might rule in folly and injustice.

This is the conjugal faith; which except a man believe faithfully, he ought never to be married.

#### *British Theatre.*

*Account of the new Comedy called Repetition, performed for the first Time at Drury-lane Theatre, on Saturday February 14.*

**T**HIS comedy is the production of Miles Peter Andrews, Esq; author of the comic opera of Summer Amusement, of the comedy of Dissipation, of

Belphegor, of Fire and Water, and other pieces, which have been favourably received by the public.

The characters were thus represented:

Sir Gregory Glovetop—Mr. Parsons.  
Lord Heclic—Mr. Dodd.  
Loveless—Mr. Brereton.  
Captain O'Swagger—Mr. Moody.  
Pickaxe—Mr. Baddely.  
Belcour—Mr. Farren.  
Janus—Mr. Bannister.  
Captain Hardy—Mr. Packer.  
Colonel Quorum—Mr. Lewes.  
Lady Betty Wormwood—Miss Pope.  
Miss Penelope Zodiac—Mrs. Hopkins.  
Anna—Mrs. Wells.  
Harriet—Mrs. Brereton.  
And Louisa—Miss Farren.

The story of the fable is as follows: Loveless, a man of family and fortune, in the earlier part of his life, becomes enamoured of Julia, the daughter of captain Hardy, a reduced officer: but finding it impossible to succeed in his wishes, deceives her by a pretended marriage. During the progress of this, the father of Lovelace insists on his son's marrying a lady of large fortune he had chosen, threatening him with disinheritance in case of a refusal. After some conflict he discloses to Julia the deception he practised on her, who, shocked at the recital, flies from him with her infant child. The death of his wife leaves him in the disposition and power to make reparation to Julia; but unable to find out the place of her retreat, and supposing she is actually dead, he resolves to leave England. At this moment the piece commences; and we find him disclosing his resolutions to Belcour, a friend of his, whom he has come down to see at the seat of Lord Heclic, a vain man of fashion, who fancies himself a man of prowess in spite of an infirm constitution, and who by the assistance of an Irish cousin, captain Swagger, has made some advances to Louisa, a young widow in the neighbourhood. Belcour endeavours to dissuade him from his resolution, at the same time disclosing a dishonourable passion he had himself conceived for Harriet, daughter to Sir Gregory Glovetop, formerly a gentleman usher to the old count, but which he declares he will desert from on hearing his friend's story.—Lord Heclic continues to pursue his plans upon the widow, by the help of Janus, a pettifogging attorney, while Lady Betty Wormwood, sister to Lord Heclic, endeavours to prevent them, from a fear her brother should be seduced into a marriage, and herself deprived of his inheritance, while Miss Penelope Zodiac, a friend of her's, assists her wishes, from a general dislike she has to ladies who

who think they have beauty, as well as from an apprehension she has engaged the heart of Colonel Quorum, a magistrate in the neighbourhood, whom she has wished to attach to herself. Various stratagems are practised upon the widow, who has been driven from the house of Sir Gregory Glovetop, where she had resided with her friend Harriet, from the libertine importunities of his lordship, and the misrepresentations of his sister. Loveless and Belcour, on being consulted by Lord Hectic, begin to feel an interest in Louisa's story, and would assist her, did not his lordship assure them she was partial to his wishes, and would comply of course. During the conflict of these different interests, in which Louisa is driven to every species of distress, Loveless receives a letter from Captain Hardy, the father of his Julia, to whom he had now disclosed the story of his deceiving his daughter, and who insists upon immediate satisfaction. Unable to lift his arm against the father of his injured love, he comes to Lord Hectic to consult him, and entering abruptly into his apartment, he discovers the widow my lord had mentioned, and who had come there on a business of distress, to be his own lost Julia. An éclaircissement ensues, and having afterwards latified the resentment of Captain Hardy, and appeased his rage, by the influence of his daughter's offspring, the reparation is made by marrying Louisa. Colonel Quorum, the honourable admirer of Louisa, is likewise satisfied, tho' with the disappointment of his addresses on finding her united to the man of her heart. Sir Gregory consents to his daughter Harriet's marriage with Belcour, and the piece concludes.

The comedy was received throughout with great applause, except in an allusion to the back stairs, which had nearly endangered the fate of the play. Sir Gregory Glovetop boasting of his intimacy with the old court, tells his daughter, 'he was even admitted to the back stairs, and suffered to have a peep into the king's closet.' The expression 'back stairs' went off like a full-charged balloon, that burst as it ascended, and filled the house with inflammable air. In vain did the advocates for the author and the friends of candor contend, that the context ought to be heard before any conclusion was drawn to the author's prejudice; it was with the utmost difficulty that the storm was stilled, and the piece suffered to proceed. But this remark was perfectly in character with Sir Gregory Glovetop, and had not the least political tendency, as it was inserted in the prompt copy, long before the back stairs

*Mib. Mag. March, 1784.*

were so obnoxious that the bare mention of them provoked indignation.

The performers were in general very successful. The characters were well dressed, and the scenery throughout some of the best that ever adorned a new piece. The prologue was spoken by Mr. Lee Lewes in the character of an old woman. The epilogue was delivered by Miss Farrow, with great address. It contains several good points, and is well written.

*The following is copied from an English Publication, intitled "The European Magazine, and London Review for February, 1784."*

*Memoirs of the Right Honourable James Caulfeild, Earl of Charlemount, Viscount and Baron Caulfeild, Commander in Chief of the Volunteer Forces of Ireland, Governor of the County of Armagh, and Fellow of the Royal Society.*

THE lives of illustrious senators exhibit a useful picture to posterity; and history, we may affirm, never held up, for the admiration of mankind, a more amiable personage than Lord Charlemount. His line of ancestry is extensive and noble, and he is a branch of the tree, that, we believe, will out-blossom the whole. As he is a leading character at this period in the British dominions, many, no doubt, would wish to know the particulars of his family: we have gathered some, which we believe to be authentic, and for those, which shall follow, of himself, we will give them as incontrovertible facts.

Sir Toby Caulfeild, descended from a family of great antiquity and worth in the county of Oxford, taking to a military life, performed many brave and heroic actions against the enemies of Queen Elizabeth, in Spain, the Low Countries, and Ireland, particularly in the latter, against the arch-rebel Tyrone. After King James's accession, he was knighted, called to the privy-council, constituted governor of the fort of Charlemount, and of the counties of Tyrone and Armagh, and had many grants of land, and other employments. In 1613, he represented the county of Armagh in parliament; and in 1614, he was made master of the ordnance. In 1615, he was appointed one of the council for the province of Munster; and in 1620, was created Baron Caulfeild of Charlemount. Dying unmarried, August 27, 1627, aged 62, he was succeeded, according to the limitation of the patent, by his nephew, Sir William, son of his brother, Doctor James Caulfeild. Which Sir William, the

the second lord, was knighted by the lord deputy St. John, and in 1625, had a reversionary grant of the office of master general of the ordnance, after his uncle's decease, and enjoyed it therefrom till he surrendered it to Charles I. September 8, 1634. In 1621, he was confirmed in the government of Charlemount for life, and had many other employments in that reign. He married Mary, daughter of Sir John King, knight, ancestor of the Viscount Kingston, and by her (who survived him twenty-one years) had issue seven sons and three daughters; Toby, Robert and William, of whom hereafter; George, killed at the siege of Dunkirk; John, drowned at sea; Thomas, of Donamoure, founder of that family; Ann, wife of Sir Ralph Gore, of Magherabegg, in the county of Donegal, Bart. secondly, of Sir Paul Harris; and thirdly, of Sir John Wroath, by all three of whom he had issue. Mary, the second wife of William Basil, of Donnecarney, near Dublin, Esq; by whom she had issue; and Margaret, wife of Sir George Acheson, of Market-hill, in the county of Armagh, Knt. and Bart. by whom she had issue. His lordship deceasing in 1640, was succeeded by his eldest son,

Toby, the third lord, who, in 1641, was surprized by the Irish rebels in his fort of Charlemount, and afterwards murdered by the directions of Sir Phelim O'Neale, with fifteen or sixteen of his servants and tenants, in a most barbarous and perfidious manner. Dying unmarried, he was succeeded by his next brother,

Robert, the fourth lord; but he dying in a few months, by taking too large a dose of opium, was succeeded by his brother.

William, the fifth lord, who had the good fortune to apprehend his brother's murderer, Sir Phelim O'Neale, and to leave him executed. After the restoration, he was called to the privy council, and in 1661, made governor of the fort of Charlemount, which castle, town and fort, in 1664, he sold to the crown for 3500*l*. He made Charles the 2<sup>d</sup>. created a vis-

5. Mary, wife, first of Arthur Dillon of Lismullen, in the county of Meath, Esq; by whom she had issue; and secondly, of William, the sixth Lord Blayney, and died August 8, 1724.

6. Alice, first married to John, son and heir of Doctor James Margethon, archbishop of Armagh, who being a major in King William's army, was killed at the siege of Limerick in 1691; and secondly, to George Lord Carpenter; and died Oct. 7, 1731.

7. Elizabeth, wife of John Chichester, Esq; great uncle to Arthur, Earl of Donnegall; and, after, of Dr. Edward Walsington, bishop of Down and Connor and died in 1694. His lordship deceasing in April 1671, was succeeded by his eldest surviving son,

William, the sixth lord, and second viscount, a great promoter of the revolution, and friend to the protestant interest who was attainted, and his estate sequestrated, May, 7, 1689, by King James's parliament. After the reduction of Ireland King William gave him the command of a regiment of foot, made him governor and custos rotulorum of the counties Tyrone and Armagh, and governor of the fort of Charlemount. He served a general officer in Spain in 1709, and was assistant in the famous attack of fort Maja in that year; and, for his bravery therein, being presented to the king of Spain, received his majesty's thanks. For his services on this occasion, and at siege of Barcelona, the queen made him a brigadier-general, and, April 22, 1711, a major-general, called him to her privy council, and appointed him governor of the counties of Tyrone and Armagh.

In May, 1726, he was sworn of the privy-council to King George I. He was reputed to be the oldest peer in three kingdoms, having enjoyed his fifty five years.

On July 12, 1678, he married the only daughter of Dr. James Margethon, archbishop of Armagh, and, by her, died in 1729, had issue seven sons and

ly of Tyrone, Esq; by whom he had issue.

6. John, one of the chief clerks in the privy seal's office, and member for Charlemont.

7. Harry Charles, who married Mary, daughter of Bryan Gunning, of Holywell, in the county of Roscommon, Esq; who had a daughter, Anne.

8. Anne, wife of John Davis, of Carrickfergus, and of Hampstead, near Dublin, Esq; by whom she had eight sons and seven daughters.

9. Sarah, wife of Oliver Anketel, of Anketel's Grove, in the county of Monaghan, and died December, 1742, leaving issue.

10. Mary, second wife of John Moore, of Drumbanagher, in the county of Armagh, Esq; and had issue four sons and one daughter.

11. Alicia, who died in her infancy.

12. Letitia, wife of John Cooke, of Dublin, Esq; by whom she had a son and two daughters.

His lordship deceasing July 21, 1746, was succeeded by his eldest surviving son, James, the third viscount, born in 1613, who, whilst a commoner, served in parliament for the borough of Charlemont; and Nov. 29, 1727, took his seat in the house of peers. He married Elizabeth, only daughter of Francis Bernard, of Castle Mahon, in the county of Cork, Esq; Justice of the Common Pleas, and by her (who married, secondly, Thomas Alderley, of Innishannon, in the county of Cork, Esq; and died in childhood, May 30, 1743) had issue two sons and one daughter; James, the present lord; Francis, member for Charlemont, and Alice. His lordship deceasing April 25, 1754, was succeeded by his eldest son.

James, the fourth viscount, born August 22, 1728, who, October 29, 1763, was created Earl of Charlemont. His lordship is governor of the county of Armagh, and P. R. S.

This is the best account we could collect of this distinguished nobleman's family. It now remains to speak of himself. And first of his abilities as a senator.

His lordship never delivers his opinion in the house of peers as an orator; he whispers his opinion to his friends.

form a perfect opinion of every member's abilities. No man existing is more attentive to the welfare of Ireland; and we firmly believe he has no base interested motive for so doing; what he says breathes unsullied from the heart, and all his actions as a leading member of the house of peers, speak him the firm patriot in every sense.

If ever he was in error in his patronage, it was when he took notice of Mr. Grattan, a man, who, with a torrent of fascinating eloquence, like Mr. Fox, laboured for the public good; and who, when too liberally rewarded, laboured as hard for the public ruin. In short, he was a patriotic weathercock, and this his illustrious patron is well convinced of now.

Lord Charlemont, before he succeeded to the honours of his father, travelled through Europe, and made a much better use of his time, than any nobleman within our recollection; at the court of Constantinople, he was so distinguished a favourite, that the Sultan made him a present of a bridle of great value, which he lends the lord-mayor of Dublin, as an ornament for his horse every franchise (a kind of gala day with the different corporations of Dublin, and perhaps the grandest in Europe, which happens in the August of every third year).

While he was at Constantinople, he was infected with so pernicious a disorder, that on his return home he was on the verge of the grave; some say he was poisoned by a female, who through her love for him, administered it in a fit of distraction, when she found he was leaving her. He tried every medicine, and sought relief from all the faculty of England and Ireland without effect, and would probably have been a victim long since, had not the patriotic Doctor Lucas stepped in to his relief. This eminent physician effected what the whole faculty could not; what he prescribed was of that happy efficacy, that his lordship in a short while found a renovation of life and spirit; for which relief he settled three hundred a year on the Doctor for life. His lordship is obliged to bathe in the cold bath every morning, winter and summer, and uses much exercise.

He intended to live a good life, and

beautiful seat of his lordship's near Dublin) the peer observed a venerable tree in decay, and told his brother he would remove it; the colonel with a smile told him, he might do as he thought proper while the estate was in his hands, but all those trees he had planted, and the other embellishments he had made, he would remove entirely. His lordship felt himself hurt exceedingly, and related the anecdote to Doctor Lucas that day at dinner. The Doctor told him he had it in his power to prevent him, by marrying instantly, and took that opportunity of recommending the daughter of a decayed gentleman, of his acquaintance, in possession of every attraction but money. His lordship debated the matter a very short while with himself, when he was united to Miss Hickman, daughter to — Hickman, Esq; of the County of Clare, by whom he has now many children. The Doctor did not live long enough to be rewarded by the happy couple, and his children, like the children of many a worthy friend, are totally neglected—the worst feature in Lord Charlemount's character. As to the lady herself, she mounted so high on the stilts of nobility, that she saw all her former friends with a new face,—one lady in particular, whom we knew to be her bosom friend before fortune smiled on her.

Even the Doctor himself sunk to oblivion with his lordship and his numerous friends the public, and he lay for years in an undistinguished spot in the church yard of St. Michan, Dublin, till Sir Edward Newenham placed a frail memorial over his grave, very fit for a man whose merits can only live in the memory of a few friends, but a poor tribute to the first friend to the welfare of Ireland, one of the ablest advocates of this century in the cause of it, and whose integrity to the last hour of his existence was immaculate.

Lord Charlemount bore away the laurels from all the officers of the volunteer forces of Ireland, till the mitred general, Lord Bristol, appeared in the north; since then his name has not been shouted to the skies, and the tide of enthusiastic applause has turned in favour of the learned bishop, whose elegant addresses to the different corps have operated like a charm with all who have sensibility enough to relish their glowing beauties.

Lord Charlemount, on his return from his travels, was chosen president of the Dilletanti Society, and discovering a fine taste for the polite arts, he was consulted by the leading characters of that time. Hogarth and he were very intimate, and Steyne ranked him with his particular

friends. Of his taste in building, the Casino, at Marino, will remain, for centuries a sublime specimen. This magnificent temple has won the approbation of every traveller who has beheld it, and we are told it is to the full as beautiful as that distinguished one in Italy, after which it is built. It is erected in one of the finest situations in the world, commanding four views, three of which are admirable, the bay of Dublin, the county of Wicklow mountains, and the city of Dublin. This temple cost his lordship upwards of twenty thousand pounds.

As a landlord and a master, we know very few better; in Ireland, (where landlords have very little mercy, or gratitude, when leases expire, and where decayed servants seldom meet with a pension to make the evening of their days happy, though they should be grown grey headed in the families of the rich!) he seems to have the good wishes of all men, and we sincerely hope to see him live long a friend to his long depressed, but now rising country.

### *The Natural Daughter.*

GOVERNOR P. is one of the many husbands who does not love his wife. Thus much can be said in his vindication, that his lady is far from being feminine or amiable; on the contrary, she prides herself on having acquired a smattering of the dead language, and speaks French, German and Italian, admirably well to those who are no judges. She is likewise a great critic in poetry, painting, and Music. With these accomplishments Mrs. P. can think none of her sex worthy of her society, and domestic affairs are held in detestation: in a word, this lady, upon every occasion, assumes the pedagogue, and avoids the fine feelings of a woman. The consequence of this absurd conduct is, that the governor was forced to find, in another place, his pleasures and his amusements.

The first object of an illicit amour was Miss Hortensia Raymond, the daughter of a goldsmith, who by his extravagancy became a bankrupt. The governor defrayed the expenses of her education, and placed her in one of the first shops in Tavistock-street, in order to learn every branch of millinery. This attachment was not the effect of love, but that of a caprice which seldom lasts but for a few months. Hortensia, in this situation, became acquainted with a young musician, who undertook to teach her to sing. The governor, looking upon this master in the light of a lover, gave Hortensia to understand, that he should desert from his

visits, if she ever received any more lessons from that young man. Hortensia promised to comply with his injunctions.

She kept her resolution for six months, but a favourite song got the better of her prudence; she sent for the musician, and, unfortunately, the governor entered her apartments as she was going out: this produced a rupture, and the governor bid her an eternal adieu.

These particulars have their importance, in this little history of modern manners. Hortensia, about six months after, was brought to bed of a girl, whom we shall call by the name of Lavinia. Her mother adopted every possible mode to inform the governor of this circumstance, in order to procure a sufficiency for her maintenance; but he burnt her letters unopened, and refused seeing any one in her behalf. Hortensia, worn out with reiterated disappointments, gave up all hope of finding succours from that quarter, and began seriously to bring up her infant in the best manner she was able; nor doubting but chance or accident might effect what she was not able to obtain by her fruitless importunities. "A weakness to one man is," said Hortensia, undoubtedly a fault, but to repeat it with a second is infamous." With this sentiment, she, for the space of fourteen years, fulfilled the duties of a mother and a virtuous woman. Time however had not made her lose sight of her favourite plan, of contriving some means, by which Lavinia should become known to her father, and to clear up every doubt respecting her character, prior to the rupture. She was at that period ignorant of the fate of her letters, concluding that they had been read by the governor, and therefore she was encouraged to hope, that the personal and acquired accomplishments of Lavinia, would one day inspire the father with the affections of a parent. The mother, considering Lavinia arrived at the most interesting epoch of her life, and concluding that the ravages of time had rendered her unknown to the governor, began her enquiries accordingly. She learnt that the governor continued in the same habits of life, and that he was still without children. Having enquired minutely concerning his walks and hours of amusement, she contrived that Lavinia should attract his attention. As soon as she discovered him at a great distance, she informed Lavinia that the gentleman she saw coming that way was her father. She observed, that her mother had been despised and she neglected, nevertheless, she was inclined to expect that the steps she had taken, would lead to some kind of

eclaircissement, and of course terminate in her favour. This information caused the most lively emotion in the breast of Lavinia, and she beheld her father's eyes fastened upon her, with a degree of curiosity and attention. Hortensia, wearing a Cateche, observed the conduct of the governor, who was carefully watching the movements of Lavinia. At last they left the gardens, at the gate of the palace, and not finding there a coach, expressed their concern to loud, as to be overheard by the governor, who politely offered them his carriage, to let them down wherever they thought proper. Hortensia, in the midst of her confusion and solicitude, thanked him for his attentions; and after some pressing compliments, she and Lavinia stepped into the governor's elegant equipage. They were scarce seated, when the governor recollected the features of the mother; and he immediately exclaimed, "I am not greatly deceived, you are Hortensia."

"You are right, Sir, in your conjecture," answered the lady.

"You have here, Madam, a lovely little creature."

"She is my niece, Sir."

This supposed information gave the governor a secret pleasure, and he pressed Hortensia that she would permit him to be better acquainted with the young lady; and as he spoke these words, he darted upon her looks of great tenderness and animation. Hortensia, knowing the character of the governor, feared to come to a proper explanation at once. She therefore continued for some time to treat Lavinia, in his presence, as her niece, but observing the real views that induced the governor to be so assiduous in his visits, she thought it highly necessary to put a stop to them, by avowing the relation in which Lavinia really stood. This letter, Sir, said Hortensia, will explain myself in a few words; you will find by the date that you returned it unopened fourteen years ago, it is within but a few hours I have obtained this information from Mrs. B. who had always assured me she had delivered it into your hands, from a motive of tenderness to my then sufferings. The governor broke the seal and read:

"Sir,

"An unfortunate creature whom you have abandoned, after having been brought to bed of a daughter, has recourse to you, Sir, not in behalf of herself, but the helpless innocent who has claims on your humanity and tenderness."

"Where is she," exclaimed Mr. P.

"Here, Sir, before you is my adored child."

"Come, my daughter, come and embrace thy astonish'd father."

These words were scarce articulated, when Lavinia, with a cry of joy, flew to the arms of the governor. This mute scene being passed in tears of extacy; it was some time ere Mr. P. recovered the faculty of speech. Having contemplated his daughter's features with a studied attention, "I have," said he, "for some time endeavoured to trace the features of this lovely creature, and I now recal those of a sister that I tenderly loved, and who is now no more. Yes, she has her eyes, her mouth, and her enchanting smile. Hortensia! what obligations am I under for this long forbearance, and what injury has my ignorance occasioned! Can you pardon me for a conduct so highly reprehensible?"

Hortensia, overwhelmed with the consequences of this éclaircissement, answered him with tears, that announced her present happiness, and a perfect oblivion of what had past. The governor, reading this language in every lineament of Hortensia's countenance, turned about to his daughter, and observed, that she was arrived at age, that required his immediate attention towards a proper connexion, and settling her in the best manner he was able. "I have a wife—said he, "but if ever your conduct should resemble hers, I should cease to love you. I have an object in view, he is in fact another self—he is my nephew; and his youth, amiable manners, and address cannot fail of inspiring my child with sentiments of tenderness. I am not less certain that you will be the object of his choice; who indeed can see thee, Lavinia, and not adore thee? my sister, whom you resemble so very much, was universally adored. I love my nephew as my son, and I have a long time considered him as the heir to all my property. It may be however prudent for the present to conceal the circumstance of your birth, even to my nephew; and it must be left to my prudence if I should some time hence think proper to make the discovery myself. As for you, Hortensia, to whom I am indebted for this invaluable treasure, judge how dear you are to me." Then, embracing his daughter, he added, "You are from henceforth to consider me as the father that adores his child—nevertheless, you will be announced to the world as my niece. When I have effected your union, I shall be less solicitous of the sentiments that contracted minds might adopt in our disfavour."

Hortensia and Lavinia, left to felicitate each other, enjoyed that tumultuous

pleasure that banished sleep from their eyes; and early in the morning the governor was announced. He informed Hortensia that he had taken proper lodgings for them in Harley Street; and that he would not permit his nephew to see his daughter till he could see her in the externals of opulence and gentility; and therefore I request you will be both ready to enter them by to morrow morning.

"I am the happiest of daughters," said Lavinia, kissing his hands, which he held while Mr. P. was talking—"And I am the happiest of fathers" said the governor! "Your merit and virtues are equal to your personal attractions. Adieu, my little enchantress! I leave you, but it is only for to contribute to the ease and comfort of you and your mother."

As soon as every necessary preparation was made, the governor conducted them both to their new apartments. Lavinia assumed the name of Miss P. who was recently come to town from her mother's mansion in Derbyshire. The governor maturely reflected on the mode he was to adopt in bringing about an acquaintance between Lavinia and his nephew. He determined to take him in his carriage, and to drive occasionally down Harley Street. The uncle stopped at Lavinia's door, apologizing to his nephew that he would not detain him three minutes. As he returned to his seat, Lavinia saluted him at the window, which was soon observed by the nephew, and caught his whole attention. "Who is that handsome young lady," said the nephew. "One of my relations," replied the uncle. "She is extremely beautiful," said the other; "well, my nephew, if you think her so, and desire to be introduced to her acquaintance, I think I can venture to present you without incurring any censure from her mother."

The next evening the nephew was introduced, for the first time, to Lavinia's mother, who, as the reader naturally conjectures, received him in the most gracious and flattering manner. The young man, delighted with the conversation of Lavinia, became deeply enamoured of her charms, and was extremely pressing with his uncle to speak to her mother in his favour.

But it is now high time to introduce the learned lady, Mrs. P. She had secretly found out the intrigue of her husband, but she thought it beneath her way of thinking to display the least jealousy on that account. On the contrary, having one day, by mistake, opened one of the letters of the unhappy Hortensia, she was let into all her secrets. It is necessary to remark here, that if this lady were a very

indifferent

indifferent wife, she possessed, in an eminent degree, the virtues of humanity, and a generous disposition. She had, from that moment, contributed to the wants of the mother and child, by furnishing the former with frequent commissions in the millinery business, for which she was always paid double the worth, under the pretence that she was superior to others in point of elegance and fashion. This secret connexion with Hortensia, soon gave Mrs. P. an opportunity of knowing that her husband had renewed his former acquaintance; and she found, upon nearer investigation, that he had acknowledged Lavinia as his daughter. She esteemed him the more for this generous and manly procedure; she was highly pleased that he had the satisfaction of being a father, without subjecting herself to the pains of child-birth, and a thousand other distressing circumstances, too humiliating for a woman, who prided herself in every qualification that was energetic and masculine. And by a singularity, the more extraordinary, since they never agreed in any one point, Mrs. P. had projected to establish Lavinia in a manner suitable to her condition. As she was likewise very fond of her nephew, who had assiduously cultivated her good graces, she had him in view for a husband, and full of this idea, she proposed to introduce him to an elegant lovely woman, whom she had long since adopted to succeed to her personal estates, independent of her marriage with Mr. P.

At the same time she intimated, that as his uncle had made him his heir, she thought it an object of some moment, if he could unite their respective fortunes, by marrying the young lady.

"I am, Madam, penetrated with a sense of the favours you have always conferred upon me; but as my fate is placed in the hands of my uncle, I hope you will permit me to consult with him upon that subject."

Your dutiful conduct towards your uncle, is very grateful to me; and as I could wish to oblige him in a matter of such moment, I wish to know that if he gives into it, it would meet your inclination."

"With transport, dear Madam, I should embrace your kind offers."

This conversation being ended, the nephew did not fail of communicating to his uncle the result, who was greatly alarmed at this piece of intelligence. Mr. P. lost no time in giving Lavinia previous notice of the extraordinary visit she was soon to receive; and that he might become master of her motives, he

posted himself in an adjoining apartment for that purpose.

Mrs. P. and her nephew were announced, and being conducted into the drawing room, Lavinia rose to receive her, with every possible mark of respect and consideration. After the first ceremonious compliments were reciprocally passed, she communicated, in the most delicate terms possible, her long friendship, altho' unknown, and of her wishes that she would receive the address of her nephew. She observed, that she was anxiously desirous to surprise the governor, as she was certain such a measure would cause the most lively pleasure; but to procure his consent in the first instance, would deprive her of an advantage that she highly prized.

The nephew, delighted with the proposition, desired his aunt would permit him to pay his address to Lavinia alone, and Mrs. P. prevailed on Lavinia to receive him the next day.

As soon as he was withdrawn, Mrs. P. confessed that she had taken pains to procure proper intelligence, that she was greatly pleased with the conduct of her mother, and charmed with the noble procedure of her husband, who she found had adopted her as his daughter.

This information gave new spirits to Hortensia and her daughter, who threw themselves at her feet, and implored her to indulge, in their favour such honourable sentiments.

The governor did not quit his retreat till Mrs. P. had left the drawing-room, in order that she might receive no obstacle in pursuing her project. He also cautioned the nephew to keep the secret, in order that Mrs. P. might always consider the happiness of Lavinia as the fruits of her own plan.

Mrs. P. gave her husband to understand, that she would leave her nephew her heir likewise, provided he would let her have the sole direction in marrying him, according to her desires and wishes, and that he would not meddle in the affair. This singular proposition met with many apparent difficulties, but as Mr. P. knew the drift of her intention, he acquiesced to what he dignified with the title of an extraordinary whim.

As soon as matters had been duly arranged, and the day fixed for signing the marriage articles was arrived, Mrs. P. presented Lavinia as his intended niece.

"I receive her, Madam, said the governor, to give her to my nephew as a tender, dutiful, and affectionate daughter."

"I am delighted with this honest avowal, replied Mrs. P."

"And I am still more, said the husband, in finding that my daughter is indebted for her happiness to you alone. This proof of your friendship for me will never be effaced from my memory or from my heart. And I from this day shall look upon you as my best friend."

"Now, Sir!" replied Mrs. P. "I have heard the expression that I have desired for these last fifteen years. Rest assured, that I shall never forget, while I have life, that I owe this to your Natural Daughter." Then turning towards Lavinia she said, "And you are also my daughter as well as the governor's, and I love you with the same cordiality."

*Extracts from a Pamphlet, lately published, intitled "Thoughts on protecting Duties: by Richard Griffith, jun. Esq; Member of Parliament for the Borough of Afskepton."*

**A**FTER a preface, he begins with saying, "The subject of Protecting Duties has been so long hackneyed in the ear of the public, that it is unnecessary to explain the general idea which those words are intended to convey, but as many gentlemen, who are friends to the measure, differ as to the exact amount of duties which should be laid on each article, I shall premise, that I have not presumed to form any specific or determined opinion on the quantum which it may be expedient to levy on every separate denominations of manufacture, but that in general, such duties should be laid on the importation of all manufactures as may suffice to give a decided preference, to those of Ireland, without amounting to a prohibition of the fabrics of other countries—at the same time that a draw back should be allowed on re-shipping such goods, equal to the amount of the duty paid on entry."

He then proceeds with saying, "It is not at all surprising, that the people at large should have been, at first, deluded with the name of a free trade; but, I am astonished to find, that gentlemen, who are, or ought to be enlightened upon the subject of commerce, should insult the nation, by talking of the advantages we have received, or likely to derive from this boasted concession, in the present state of our affairs.—The consequence of our free trade on its present foundation will be, that we shall have permission, nay encouragement, to export our raw materials to Great-Britain, while our markets will be glutted and our —houses filled with the manufactures of

that country, for it is nonsense to suppose, that we shall ever be able to cope with a powerful rival at foreign markets, while we are thus in a manner prohibited from supplying our home consumption.—The current phrase of the treasury bench, and its echoing adherents, is, "Gratitude and industry."—"We have got," say they, "all that we demanded—we have a perfect freedom of trade—our liberty of commerce extends throughout Europe, the West Indies, Africa, and America." It is true we are allowed to export—but we are not permitted to manufacture for exportation.—And why not to manufacture?—Because England, a rich, powerful, industrious, and \* jealous nation, has got possession of our market.—Our commercial system is a code of inconsistencies.—Against all other countries where there is no danger of rivalship, we have perfect security by high prohibitory duties.—Against England, from which every danger is to be apprehended, we have no protection whatever. We are sedulously cautious, where we have nothing to fear, and we are rashly unguarded, where we have every thing to dread.—Thus we tax foreign manufactures, far beyond the true principles of commerce or finance, while the duties on British commodities are not sufficient to pay the collection of them.—Now from foreign nations, we have nothing to fear, for if we admitted their manufactures at moderate duties, they in return would receive ours, and thus each country would derive benefit by a trade, founded on the true and only principle of commerce, reciprocal advantage.—I have no doubt that were we to lower our duties on the wines, silks, &c. of † Portugal, Spain, France, and Italy, that these countries would open their ports to our linen, woollen, and leather manufactures. On

#### NOTES.

\* So extremely jealous are the English, of every effort of Irish industry, that they prohibit even our poplins, a manufacture, which they admire, and which they have, in vain, endeavoured to imitate.

† It is time to consider, in what manner our commercial treaties are to be negotiated.—Are we to rely, like children, on the fostering care of the English Parliament, without making any enquiry on the subject? Are we, like fools, to negotiate through the British ministry? Or are we, like men, to address his majesty, to appoint proper persons, natives of this country, and responsible for their conduct to the Irish Parliament, to treat for us, as for a nation, absolutely independent, and uncontrollable in matters of commerce?

the contrary, England compels us to receive all her manufactures at low duties, and lays prohibitory imposts on the importation of all our fabrics, except linens, and they are only excepted, because she finds her advantage in admitting them.—The ignorant, or the interested may call this kind of intercourse, trade—a custom-house clerk, or a cattle runner, may call it a free trade; but the voice of enlightened integrity, will pronounce it a mercilefs and insulting tyranny.”

After describing the state of the nation, particularly with respect to her inability to raise new taxes, he proceeds as follows: “government must therefore, of necessity, have recourse to a land-tax;—and for this evil, I again repeat, there is no remedy, unless our parliament should shew some attention, on the present occasion, to the commercial interests of this country, by effectually protecting our own markets from being supplied with British manufactures, which would have the immediate happy effect, of preventing a further emigration of our artists, by setting all our looms to work, and would doubtless, in the space of a very few years, cause a great influx of wealth and population, by drawing hither men of property in trade, who would find a considerable advantage in employing their capitals in this country.”

“The enemies to this measure, however, make a clamorous appeal, to what they term a compact with England in 1698.—On this subject, I shall only observe, that the consent of both the contracting parties is necessary to every bargain. Now it is well known, that the parliament of Ireland never gave their consent to any such compact. They indeed, from that temporizing disposition, which has been the ruin of this kingdom, consented to lay a heavy duty on the exportation of woollen drapery from Ireland for three years. But the British senate, not satisfied with this concession, and taking advantage of their timidity, passed an act, (the 11th and 12th of King William) upon which, and upon a speech from the Lords Justices to the Irish parliament, is founded the idea of what is called a compact. A compact, that was introduced into this kingdom by a decree of the British senate, for the purpose of destroying arts and manufactures in Ireland, consisting in a perpetual prohibition to export every denomination of woollen drapery, and a promise on the part of England to give every possible encouragement to the linen and hempen manufactures of Ireland.—A promise, that she has kept, by discouraging the importation of our sail-cloth, in which

manufacture she is become our rival, and grants a bounty of two-pence per ell, (equal to about 14 s. gr. per cent.) on the importation of her own fabric into Ireland, though no bounty whatever is allowed on the importation of our sail-cloth into Great Britain.—A promise, that she has kept, by laying prohibitory duties on the importation of all sorts and denominations of printed, dyed, chequered or coloured linens from this country, and by affording every possible encouragement, to the extension and improvement of the linen manufacture throughout Great Britain.

“The only serious argument that is urged against the expediency of this measure, is an apprehension that England would take offence at our conduct, and deprive us of the real, or supposed advantage we enjoy, by the encouragement given to the importation of our plain linens into Great Britain. In order to answer this objection which, if well founded, would indeed be a serious one, I shall endeavour, in a very few words, to prove, first, that it is not in the power of England materially to injure our linen trade; and secondly, that if it was in her power, it would be contrary to her interests, even as a separate and unconnected country, and consequently much more so, as being a part of the same united empire.”

“It is a fact, established on the experience of many years, that the Irish linens, from 18. 2d. up to 4s. per yard, (in which is included the staple of our exports to Great Britain) when fairly manufactured, are not to be equalled, in strength and colour, by the fabricke of any other country in the world; and were the parliament of England, to lay any impediment on the importation of them, the total ruin of the printing trade in Great Britain would immediately ensue, as the linens of Holland and Germany are not capable of receiving the impression so neatly, nor of retaining the colour in the same perfection, as the Irish linens are found to do.”

“But it is affirmed, with a degree of confidence, sufficient to stagger the belief of any one who had not infallible proof to controvert the assertion, that, were Great Britain, to put the linens of foreign nations, on an equal footing with those of Ireland, she could procure them so much cheaper, that our fabricke would be totally excluded from the markets of England.—If this be true, the same argument will hold good to the total exclusion of Irish linens from every other market, where they are open to a competition with the Flemish and Dutch li-

nens. And yet it is found, that the English merchants are so blind to their own interests, that they export a considerable quantity of Irish linens to Spain, Portugal, and America, notwithstanding the double freight, double commission, and double mercantile charges of all denominations, which the British trader labours under, by importing, and afterwards exporting, Irish linens, and which the bounty allowed on reshipping them, scarcely balances \*. If then, after all these extraordinary expences, the English merchants can find a ready and profitable sale for Irish linens, in foreign markets, where they have to cope and vie with the fabrics of Germany and Holland, can there be a doubt, that even supposing England, in an absurd fit of ill temper, should put the linens of those countries, upon an equal footing with the linens of Ireland, that the latter would not still support the same superiority over the former, in the markets of Great Britain, which she maintains over them in foreign ports, under the disadvantages above stated, of additional mercantile risk and expences? After Great Britain has created a fair at our very doors, (at Chester) to prevent us, if possible, from carrying linens any where else; after she has given a bounty on the exportation of them from England, in order to oblige us to make them our carriers, and thus endeavoured by every effort in her power to counteract the natural advantages which we should enjoy by a direct, instead of a circuitous trade to foreign ports—in short, after she has used every possible means to monopolize the whole of our linen trade; is it at all probable, that a wise and politic nation, would throw away all the advantages she is in possession of, in order to be revenged on us, for having made some wholesome and necessary regulations for the encouragement of our own manufactures?—Whoever contemplates the conduct of England towards Ireland, ever since they were at all connected, must be sensible, that it has been guided by no other principle, than that of self-interest—say, that the commerce of this kingdom has been frequently sacrificed to the caprice and whim, not of the British nation at large, but of a few avaricious and interested individuals.—And, will any man, who is at all acquainted with the history of the intercourse between the two nations, pretend to imagine, that England was induced to

N O T E.

\* The bounty is only allowed on linens for 19. 6d. English per yard,

encourage the importation of our linens, from any other motive than her own advantage? The fact has been already established, but were there no other circumstances to support it—it would stand upon sufficient grounds of proof, from a comparative view of her conduct towards this country, upon every other occasion."

"But, even supposing that it was in the power, and that it did not militate against the commercial interests of England, to injure the linen trade of Ireland; would it be politic in her to quarrel with this country? What could she gain by such a contest? What might she not lose! God forbid that matters should ever come to so serious an issue!—He is no friend to either country, who wishes to see them at variance.—There is, however, one position, from which I will not recede—namely—That no possible contingency could happen, in case of an unfriendly contest between the two nations, that could be so destructive to the true interests of Ireland, as the admission of the principle, upon which the great objection to Protecting Duties is founded—that is the principle of fear.—Arguments of intimidation, should never be admitted into the deliberations of a brave, free, and independent state.—Such arguments are better suited to the timorous counsels of a Turkish Divan—Such arguments may drive us to despair, but can never teach us moderation—How far, I would ask, is the apprehension of displeasing the clothiers, tanners, ironmongers, and cotton manufacturers of Great Britain to lead us?—Is it to lead us, on every occasion, to consult their interests, in preference to the general welfare of this kingdom?—The same threat, if now attended to, will doubtless be held out in terrorem, whenever the commercial arrangements of the two kingdoms happen to cross each other. Had we listened to such mean suggestions, should we ever have gained any of those great and constitutional blessings which we now enjoy? Blessings which we obtained, through no other medium, than the firm and determined tone in which we demanded them."

"But, even allowing every thing which the interested and designing partizans of the British traders could wish to establish, in the minds of the timorous and inconsiderate friends of, what is called, our staple manufacture;—supposing, I say, that Great Britain (blind to her own, as well as to the common interest of the empire) should prohibit the importation of Irish linens—is there not a market now open to us, which there is every reason to imagine must immediately throw the linen trade

trade of this kingdom into a new channel, the advantages arising from which, will naturally make us quit the markets of England, without any coercion on the part of that nation?"

*The Story of Alfred and Ethelwita.*

OF all the branches of literature, history is that, perhaps, which has received less illumination from knowledge and philosophy; that, in which prejudice appears, in a more conspicuous degree, to have preserved its barbarous rust. Hence that timid and superstitious veneration for conquerors, those noxious creatures, those scourges of humanity, who have passed over the earth, like destructive torrents, that leave the sad vestiges of ravage and desolation. Is fear then actually the predominating impression of mankind? Has that poet really caught the secret of our weak nature, who said, "Primus in orbe Deus fecit timor?" One would imagine so. Nevertheless, by the assistance of reflection, of argument, and even of sensibility itself, we are able to reject the idea of this innate fear, and to be rather convinced, that it is love and gratitude which exalt us to the sublime idea of a Supreme Being. We find by experience, that there is nothing more delightful to the heart, nor more just in the estimation of the understanding, than all the lovely ideas that we affix to the word Virtue. This expression infuses in the cultivated mind a kind of perpetual perfume. Historians, of whom the greater part may be compared to those embruted nations in Africa, who, as voyagers assure us, prefer the worship of the evil genius to that of the benevolent one; these historians, it must be confessed, with the same pen with which they have seemed to engrave at pleasure, and even to consecrate, the image of guilt, have sometimes deigned, however, to stop a moment, in order to dwell upon the consolatory picture of that virtue, which ought ever to be the object of our contemplation.

N O T E.

\* If, with a philosophic eye, we take a cursory view of all these absurd compilers of human follies, we shall find that historians may be accused of the greatest part of the calamities that flow from the abuse of power. How many commanding portraits of Achilles, Alexander and Cæsar, have produced ferocious imitators! If Quintus Curtius had never written the exploits of one of these heroes, perhaps Charles XII. of Sweden had never left his kingdom; but might have remained at home the blessing of his people, and of ages yet to come. We still discover traces of the remembrance of

In Alfred, † one of the most renowned kings of the Saxon Dynasty in England, with what delight do we contemplate the benevolent and equitable man! A single act of justice, that we now proceed to re-

N O T E S.

Alexander, in the regions of India, where, no doubt, they have left all idea of a thousand wise benefactors. Whence proceeds this defect in thinking, so universally apparent, particularly in our first compilers of chronicles? It is because they never reasoned; they had no weight nor measure; they never attempted to ascertain the real importance of any thing. All their idea of human merit was estimated by the superiority of strength. They were more struck by a tempest and a gloomy sky, than by a beautiful morning, or a serene and smiling day; and, finally, they never contemplated an object but with material eyes. If these injudicious minds, who have so much disgraced the fine art of writing, had but portrayed with the same enthusiasm the models of justice, benevolence, and goodness, such characters as Titus, Antoninus, and Marcus Aurelius, would have appeared much oftener in the world. The honours of posthumous fame should be decreed as a recompence to virtue only; while guilt should be plunged, where it ever ought to remain, in everlasting oblivion.

† The worthiest monarch that ever swayed a sceptre! Nothing was wanting to his glory than to be born in a more enlightened age, and to have an historian of genius. He was at once the conqueror, the legislator, and the great man. He scattered in England the first seeds of the talents, virtues, love of order, and patriotism, that sacred flame, if I may so express myself, that inspires among the English such illustrious actions, and which distinguishes them from the majority of other nations. It is a singular circumstance, that human nature is indebted to poetry for this real hero. It was the reading of a Saxon poem that first shot forth, as it were, that first displayed the great soul of Alfred. Poetry then is not wholly useless.—This prince so effectually established the government of justice and salutary laws, that if, in the night-time, one had left a vessel of gold in the highway, the proprietor would have found it again the next day. Home, in a few words, gives this rare panegyric of Alfred; that "he seems indeed to be the model of that perfect character, which, under the denomination of a sage or wise man, philosophers have been fond of delineating, rather as a fiction of their imagination, than in hopes of ever seeing it really existing."

late, has secured him immortal fame, better than all his feats of arms, which ages ago have been forgotten.

The reign of Alfred was in that period (the ninth century) when sovereigns were only the first men in their court. The great lords, that surrounded them, enjoyed those privileges, which were derived from the feudal system among us, long after the reign of Hugh Capet. A private nobleman was admitted into the company of his master, and lived with him in the most intimate familiarity. He would even invite him to his country retreat, which he called a castle, and entertain him with all the hospitality of the time.

Alfred was making a tour through his dominions, accompanied by Ethelbert, one of his general officers. The day declining, he determined to take his abode that night at the castle of a nobleman, named Albanac; one of those incorruptible men, who can preserve their integrity in the midst of all the seductions of opulence and grandeur. He had followed Alfred in numberless battles, and had retired, covered with wounds and with glory, into the bosom of a family that adored him. This family was composed of a wife, who was never mentioned but as an example of virtue; of two sons who promised never to disgrace their father's name; and of three daughters of exquisite beauty and uncommon merit.

Albanac receives his royal master with every demonstration of joy. He runs to his consort and children, and hastens to present them to his sovereign. Alfred was instantly smitten with their charms; but it was to Ethelwitha that he surrendered his heart. Beautiful as they were, she eclipsed her sisters, as the radiant ruler of the day eclipses every other star. She appeared like the young flower that blows in the earliest rays of the morning sun. Modestly painted her cheeks with a rosy hue, that was heightened in proportion as the king seemed to notice her.

The supper is prepared; and Albanac is desirous, that the three enchantresses should participate in the honour of waiting upon Alfred, who never ceased to con-

#### N O T E.

\* In the feasts and entertainments of those times, the princes, knights, &c. &c. were waited upon by young gentlemen and ladies of quality. Hence the modern custom, in royal families, of being attended by pages and maids of honour. These last are still found in the most petty courts in Germany, where the barbarous luxury of the feudal system is yet preserved.

template their charms. Albanac, still flattered with the remembrance of his military exploits, is impatient to remind his sovereign of the glorious victories by which the Danes were driven out of England. The king's attention incessantly returns to Ethelwitha. He is continually extolling that delicate and easy shape, her rosy mouth, her fair tresses, flowing gracefully down her shoulders, her alabaster forehead, and the elegant roundness of her swan-like neck.—Albanac speaks with kindling ardour of Hastings and Lef, two famous Danish chiefs whom they had often defeated in battle; while the monarch finds no pleasure in any subject in which the name of Ethelwitha is left out.

On rising from table, Ethelwitha herself, that miracle of beauty, is charged to conduct the king to his apartment; and from her charming hands he receives the cup of repose. †

When Albanac retired to his consort's apartment, she could not refrain from observing his pensive and gloomy air.—“What distresses you, my dear lord? your face is overspread with melancholy, while we are enjoying an honour that we ought to be proud of! The king is dear to us on many accounts!”

Albanac continues silent.

“You do not speak, my Lord! And will you refuse to open your heart to me? You seem quite agitated!”—

“I have reason to be so! Did you not observe that the king had his eyes continually upon our daughters? I may err in my apprehensions—but oh! if Alfred has conceived a design to bring dishonour upon our house! Should he come hither to seek amusement in our infamy! My honour—I am distracted at the idea—I would first suffer a hundred deaths—my whole family should perish with me.”

The

#### N O T E S.

† *Vin du coucher*, a composition of wine and honey, a kind of hippocras, or medicated wine. In that age, when they were desirous of rendering every honour to the strangers admitted into the castle, a beverage called *le vin du coucher*, was brought in the evening to them; and this office was generally performed by the lady or her daughter. This custom is one of the remains of the most remote antiquity.

§ To justify the apprehensions of Albanac, it must be observed, that in those times, even the most devout monarchs seldom made any scruple to have concubines, exclusive of the wife. It is true that they were regarded as a kind of second

A happy man, a successful father were not deceived in indeed loved, most passionately loved one of his daughters. It may be supposed that Ethelwita was the enchanting object, that had inspired the prince with the most violent passion:—"Ethelbert, my friend, it is not a mortal—it is an angel of beauty, innocence, and modesty, that we have seen! Did you not observe her? What joy, what intoxicating transports, must be his who can obtain the first sigh from this young and ingenuous heart!"

"Yes, my lord, I saw, I was smitten with such a blaze of charms! Never before had nature formed such a paragon of perfection! How seductive her voice! How!"

"Speak, my dear Ethelbert, speak all the flames of love.—I am consumed by them—whatever it cost me, I must, I must be happy—Could she but love me."

"Can you doubt, my lord, whether she will meet your tenderness? King as well as lover, a hero crowned with laurels, of an age formed to inspire a mutual ardour, in a thousand respects you may be certain of success."

In the language of Ethelbert we perceive the artful complaisance of a courtier, who, instead of flattering the errors of his master, ought rather to have made him sensible of his culpable weakness, and to have represented to him, that he would violate the laws of hospitality, if he submitted to the suggestions of an unbecoming passion; and that kings, like other men, are subject to the laws of honour.—Alfred every moment awaked Ethelbert, to speak again of the beautiful maid.

Early in the morning a servant attends at the king's apartment, and requests to know whether he could be seen.—"Who would enter at this hour?" answered the monarch, with some peevishness.—"I, my lord," exclaimed a voice, that Alfred soon recollected, and he was instantly struck with the appearance of Albanac, holding a drawn sword in one hand, and with the other leading his three daughters, who were in deep mourning, and in the attitude of the most poignant grief.

"What do I see!" exclaimed the king.

"A father, whose honour is dearer to him than life itself. My motive for this intrusion I can soon explain. You are a

N O T E.

Second wives; but they did not enjoy the consideration, rights, or honours of the wife, who, being the only one esteemed legitimate, was the only one that bore the name and title of her husband.

king, and I am your subject, but not your slave. You must be sensible from what an illustrious house I am descended; and it now becomes me to speak my sentiments. I may possibly be deceived; but I thought, last night, that I saw a particular attention to my daughters. If you have conceived the idea of dishonouring my family, this sword shall instantly prevent my shame—I will plunge it into the bosom of these unfortunate, but willing victims. But if a pure and honourable flame be kindled in your breast; if an alliance with my house be not deemed unworthy of royalty—choose—name her whom you would wish to honour."

Alfred was for a moment silent; but soon addressing himself to Albanac, with that magnanimity that displayed his exalted soul: "Noble Albanac, you recall Alfred to himself: I might have gone astray; but you teach me my duty, and I will obey its dictates. My choice is fixed. Beautiful Ethelwita, here is my hand—can you accept it? With pleasure I place my crown upon your head. I seat virtue and beauty upon my throne.

Ethelwita throws herself at the king's feet; he raises, he embraces her with transport; he embraces Albanac. "Your virtuous courage well deserves a recompence—I glory in having the most respectable man in my dominions for my father-in-law."

Ethelwita is publicly proclaimed queen; nor did she wait till the nuptial ceremony was over, to confess, with a charming frankness, to the enraptured monarch, that she had given her heart to him the very moment he had entered her father's house. What a delightful confession was this for such a passionate lover! It was far from tending to diminish their

N O T E.

\* This is that Ethelwita, who accompanied Alfred to his retreat in the isle of Athelney, when he had taken refuge there, till he could again make war against the Danes. To such extremities were the good king and his family reduced, that one day they were on the point of feeling all the horrors of famine. There was nothing in the tent but a single loaf for the royal family and their attendants. A poor pilgrim appeared; he was expiring, he said, with hunger: Alfred instantly gave him half of the loaf. The queen objecting to this act of charity, in their own deplorable circumstances: "My dear friend," said Alfred, "of what are you apprehensive? He, who made five loaves and five fishes sufficient for the wants of five thousand souls, can certainly render this half of a loaf sufficient for ours."

mutual felicity; for the happy pair long participated in the glory of one of the noblest reigns of which England can be proud.†

To the Editor.

Sir,

**T**URNING over the other day, an old collection of proverbs, I could not help remarking, what wise maxims they imparted, and how useful they might prove in regulating the conduct of mankind, were they more attended to. Every rank, through each gradation of society, may reap instruction from them, even in the most momentous concerns of life.

"Proverbs," says the author of the collection, "are concise, witty and wise speeches, grounded upon long experience, containing for the most part good caveats, and therefore both profitable and delightful."

Such being the definition of this petite branch of science, and such the good effects which will result from a proper attention to it; I was induced, to select a few of those that appeared to contain the most rational documents, and to give an explanation of them; hoping thereby to extend their beneficial influence, and to render them of more importance than they are usually considered.

*A close mouth catcheth no flies.*

This proverb shows the necessity of laying a proper restraint on the tongue. As keeping the mouth closed, prevents flies and all extraneous and noisome particles from entering therein; so a due care in conversation, a cautiousness in publishing what we know to the disadvantage of others, and curbing our loquacity, prevent disagreeable altercations and contests; which every prudent person would wish to avoid.

*A bent bow at last waxeth weak.*

The mind that is kept incessantly engaged in one pursuit, loses in time much of its vigour—some relaxation is necessary for the renovation of its powers. But care must be taken that this relaxation, from too long a continuance, does not border on idleness.

*A fool and his money is soon parted.*

This much-used proverb needs very little explanation. It may not, however, be amiss to observe, that it is not unworthy the at-

N O T E.

† Alfred had, by his wife, Ethelwitha, the daughter of a Mercian Earl, three sons and three daughters. The eldest son, Edmund, died without issue in his father's lifetime. The third, Ethelward, inherited his father's passion for letters, and lived a private life. The second, Edward, succeeded in his power; and passes by the appellation of Edward the Elder, being the first of that name who sat on the English Throne. *Hume.*

March, re-  
moved from the suspicion of fools, for as too many deserve the appellation of fools, they are not deficient in any other branch of knowledge.

*A friend is never known till a man has need.*

*A friend is not so soon gotten as lost.*

The former of these proverbs points out the criterion by which a true friend is to be known. The latter, on how tottering a basis friendship is generally founded. It is only in the hour of need, the professions of those who pretend a friendship for us are put to the test. And should they even then prove sterling, such is the caprice and frailty of human nature; so ready is man to take offence; through such false mediums are the words and actions of the obliged persons viewed by the assisting friend; that well may the composer of the latter proverb say (as I doubt not but he did, feelingly) "a friend is not so soon gotten as lost."

*A good Jack makes a good Gill.*

This proverb implies that the conduct of the wife depends on the behaviour of the husband. It certainly does so, in a great measure. For the errors of the wife often proceed from too great a relaxation or too rigid an exertion of the authority which nature and custom have given the husband over her, than from any other cause. To this, the example of the man is too often to be added; who falsely imagines he has a right to indulge himself in liberties which are not allowable in the female sex. Unless a mutual affection, a reciprocal esteem, an unserved confidence, and joint endeavours to fulfil every matrimonial duty, actuate both parties; happiness is not to be expected in the marriage state: and from the propriety of his own conduct can Jack alone hope for a good Gill.

*As long liveth a merry man, as a sad.*

This proverb affords an antidote against dejection and despair. A man, in his passage through this sublunary state, had much better tread the path of life cheerfully; skipping lightly over the thorns and briars which obstruct his way, than sit down under every hedge lamenting his hard fate in being placed in a world so over-run with them. The thread of a cheerful man's life is not sooner severed by the fates than that of one who is continually sad and desponding; then what does care avail? A prudential conduct in the general concerns of life, is undoubtedly in the first place to be attended to; and without it the cheerfulness here proverbially recommended can be but transitory; but it that should prove unsuccessful, and distress unavoidably succeed, dejection and despair will be far from affording relief.

A happy

A happy man never wants woe.

Our success in life; the difficulties we have undergone; the hardships we have endured; the disappointments we have met with; will be found, on taking a retrospective view of our lives, to have originated chiefly from precipitation. A few moments reflection, and consideration on the consequences of the action we are about to carry into execution, would oftentimes have prevented the most disagreeable train of events from happening; which, rather than impute, through pride, to the real cause, we attribute to that secret influence which is termed fate. Not one among the whole arrangement of English proverbs claims our attention more than this.

A mouse in time may gnaw in two a cable.

This proverb likewise enforces the necessity of steadiness and perseverance; and at the same time gives an example of their efficacy when united with industry and application. Things which appear in themselves almost impossible, may be effected by these. If such an arduous and discouraging work as that of gnawing asunder a cable, is to be performed by so weak and insignificant an animal as a mouse, what may not be executed by an unremitting exertion of the mental and bodily powers of a human being?

All is well that ends well.

We cannot judge of the success of the best planned undertaking during the process of it. Till time has developed its final tendency; till the denouement has taken place; its excellence is doubtful. So confined is the knowledge of man, and so unable is he to divine what effects will proceed from such and such causes, that it is only at the fortunate termination of an event, we can with propriety say, "All is well."

All cover all lose.

This proverb cannot be better explained than by the well known fable of "The dog and his shadow." Those who will not rest satisfied with what they are possessed of, and can warrantably obtain; but endeavour to increase their store by unallowable means, generally lose what they have. By listening to the dictates of ambition, and endeavouring to gain possession of the territories of some defenceless neighbour, princes have been known to lose a considerable part of their own. So that a proper restraint ought to be placed on their desires by every rank, lest by coveting all they lose all.

*For the Gentleman's and London Magazines.*

Mrs. Draper, the Lady who has been so celebrated as the Correspondent of Mr. Sterne under the name of Eliza, will naturally attract the notice of the Public. That she was deserving of the encomiums bestowed upon her by that admirable wri-

ter will appear from the following eulogium written by the excellent Abbe Raynal, which I transmit to you for publication in your next Magazine.

I am, yours, &c. A. T.

**T**ERRITORY of Anjengo, thou art nothing; but thou hast given birth to Eliza. A day will come, when these staples of commerce, founded by the Europeans on the coasts of Asia, will exist no more. Before a few centuries are elapsed, the grass will cover them, or the Indians, avenged, will have built upon their ruins. But if my works be destined to have any duration, the name of Anjengo will not be obliterated from the memory of man. Those who shall read my works, or those whom the winds shall drive towards these shores, will say: There it is that Eliza Draper was born; and if there be a Briton among them, he will immediately add, with the spirit of conscious pride, and there it was that she was born of English parents.

Let me be permitted to indulge my grief, and to give a free course to my tears! Eliza was my friend. Reader, whosoever thou art, forgive me this involuntary emotion. Let my mind dwell upon Eliza. If I have sometimes moved thee to compassionate the calamities of the human race, let me now prevail upon thee to commiserate my own misfortune. I was thy friend without knowing thee; be for a moment mine. Thy gentle pity shall be my reward.

Eliza ended her days in the land of her forefathers, at the age of three-and-thirty. A celestial soul was separated from a heavenly body. Ye who visit the spot on which her sacred ashes rest, write upon the marble that covers them: In such a year, in such a month, on such a day, at such an hour, God withdrew his spirit, and Eliza died.

And thou, original writer, her admirer and her friend, it was Eliza who inspired thy works, and dictated to thee the most affecting pages of them. Fortunate Sterne, thou art no more, and I am left behind. I wept over thee with Eliza; thou wouldst weep over her with me; and had it been the will of Heaven, that you had both survived me, your tears would have fallen together upon my grave.

The men were used to say, that no woman had so many graces as Eliza: the women said so too. They all praised her candour; they all extolled her sensibility; they were all ambitious of the honour of her acquaintance. The stings of envy were never pointed against unconscious merit.

Anjengo, it is to the influence of thy happy climate that she certainly was indebted for that almost incompatible harmony of voluptuousness and decency, which diffused itself over all her person, and accompanied all

all her motions. A statuary who would have wished to represent Voluptuousness, would have taken her for his model; and she would equally have served for him who might have had a figure of Modesty to display. Even the gloomy and clouded sky of England had not been able to obscure the brightness of that aerial kind of soul, unknown in our climates. In every thing that Eliza did, an irresistible charm was diffused around her. Desire; but of a timid and bashful cast, followed her steps in silence. Any man of courtesousness alone must have loved her, but would not have dared to own his passion.

I search for Eliza every where: I discover, I discern some of her features, some of her charms, scattered among those women whose figure is most interesting. But what is become of her who united them all? Nature, who hast exhausted thy gifts to form an Eliza, didst thou create her only for one moment? Didst thou make her to be admired for one instant, and to be for ever regretted?

All who have seen Eliza, regret her. As for myself, my tears will never cease to flow for her all the time I have to live. But is this sufficient? Those who have known her tenderness for me, the confidence she had bestowed upon me, will they not say to me, she is no more, and yet thou livest.

Eliza intended to quit her country, her relations, her friends, to take up her residence along with me, and spend her days in the midst of mine. What happiness had I not promised to myself? What joy did I not expect, from seeing her sought after by men of genius; and beloved by women of the nicest taste? I said to myself, Eliza is young, and thou art near thy latter end. It is she who will close thine eyes. Vain hope! Fatal reverse of all human probabilities! My old age has been prolonged beyond the days of her youth. There is now no person in the world existing for me. Fate has condemned me to live, and die alone.

Eliza's mind was cultivated, but the effects of this art were never perceived. It had done nothing more than embellish nature; it served in her, only to make the charm more lasting. Every instant increased the delight she inspired; every instant rendered her more interesting. Such is the impression she had left in India; such is the impression she made in Europe, Eliza then was very beautiful? No, she was simply beautiful; but there was no beauty she did not eclipse, because she was the only one that was like herself.

Eliza has written; and the men of her nation, whose works have been the most abounding in elegance and taste, would not have disavowed the small number of pages she has left behind her.

When I saw Eliza, I experienced a sensation unknown to me. It was too warm to be no more than friendship; it was too pure to be love. Had it been a passion, Eliza would have pitied me; she would have endeavoured to bring me back to my reason, and I should have completely lost it.

Eliza used frequently to say, that she had a greater esteem for me than for any one else. At present I may believe it.

In her last moments, Eliza's thoughts were fixed upon her friend; and I cannot write a line without having before me the monument she has left me. Oh! that she could also have endowed my pen with her graces and her virtue! Methinks, at least, I hear her say, "That stern muse that looks at you, is History, whose awful duty it is to determine the opinion of posterity. That fickle deity that hovers o'er the globe, is Fame, who condescended to entertain us a moment about you; she brought me thy works, and paved the way for our connection by esteem. Behold that phoenix immortal amidst the flames: it is the symbol of Genius, which never dies. Let these emblems perpetually incite thee to shew thyself the defender of humanity, of truth, and of liberty."

Eliza, from the highest Heaven, thy first, and last country, receive my oath: *I swear not to write one line in which thy friend may not be recognised.*

*Extracts from the Aphorisms of Great Men.  
Stonian MS. 1525.*

*Sir Thomas Wyatt.*

LET my friend bring me in, but let my merit and service keep me there.

*Sir John Fineux.*

Nile's original is hidden, but his stream is famous.

His device upon his serjeant's ring was, "*Quisq; sue fortuna sabet.*"

*Edward Fox, Bishop of Hereford.*

He that hath mettle to be extravagant when he cannot govern himself, hath a spirit to be eminent when he can.

His father's money helped him to his parsonage, his mother's wit to his bishoprick.

Take the emperor's money, said he to his followers (who were afraid to accept what he had refused), for you are not all the King of England's Ambassadors.

*Sir Anthony St. Leger.*

Three things he said would settle a state, 1. Good godfathers and godmothers performing their vows. 2. Good householders overlooking their families. 3. Good schoolmasters educating youth.

*Sir Ralph Sadler.*

Never spend that time in designing one action, in which you might perform two.

*Journals of the Proceedings of the second Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

(Continued from page 100.)

# HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, May 22, 1782.

**M**R. Secretary Fox moved, that the thanks of the house be given to Sir G. B. Rodney, for his late victory over the French fleet, commanded by the Count de Grasse, in the West Indies.

Mr. Secretary at War seconded it.

Lord North moved the same to Sir Samuel Hood.

Mr. Panton said, Sir Charles Douglas from being captain to the admiral, had the rank of a rear admiral, and his name ought to be mentioned with the other admirals, in the thanks of the house.

Mr. Secretary Fox said, he did not perfectly understand the naval etiquette, (if he might use the expression) or he should not have omitted, in his original motion, the names of those officers, and was very happy in having an opportunity of rectifying his mistake.

The motion was then put, and agreed to unanimously, "That an address of thanks be presented to Sir George Brydges Rodney, for the glorious and decisive victory he obtained over the French; and to Sir Samuel Hood, admiral Drake, commodore Affleck, Sir Charles Douglas, and the rest of the officers, who were in that engagement, and that admiral Rodney communicate the same to them.

Captain James Lutterel said, he hoped the house, in acknowledging the services of the officers, would not forget those of the brave tars, who served under them, and who certainly contributed, in a great part, to the honour we gained that day.

Mr. Secretary Fox said, he had no objection to any part of the fleet being noticed by Parliament, as he was convinced they all were worthy of such a favour.

The resolution of thanks to the sailors and marines aboard the fleet, was then agreed to.

Lord John Cavendish said, he was extremely sorry, that all the taxes, which had been proposed by his predecessor in office, were not of such a nature as he could think proper to adopt, consistent with the public interest. There were two of them that he thought advisable to lay aside, namely, the one on public places, and that on land-carriages. That on public places had been rated at 30,000*l.* which he was persuaded would not be found efficient; for a considerable part went to pay the collectors of the Tax. Beside, much clamour had been raised against it, and for that reason he thought it impolitic to proceed further on it. The duty which the noble Lord in the blue ribbon proposed to lay on all goods conveyed in land-carriages, he also thought, that would not only be found not productive, but injurious to the commerce of the kingdom. He therefore having weighed the matter well in his mind, and having received much information on the subject, thought this tax might be so modified and collected, as to prove both productive and light on

the people. He therefore intended to move, that a duty of fifty per cent. on all tolls at turnpikes should be paid, that is to say, where a waggon or other carriage now pays one shilling or a larger sum, for passing the gates, they shall in future pay half that sum in addition as a duty, and so in proportion for all other subjects liable to pay toll. This tax, he said, could be collected without the public being at the expence of any new officers for it, as the gate-keepers would receive it at the same time they were paid their own toll, and on that account would be sure to be regularly paid. He computed it would bring in about 18,000*l.* The next tax he proposed was, one pound additional duty on all four wheeled carriages. This was a tax, he believed little objection could lie against, as the rich and not the poor was its object. The last tax he mentioned was, a duty of two shillings per ton per annum on all vessels, which carried goods coastways; and in like manner on all vessels used in inland navigation. — This, he thought a more equitable method of laying the tax than that proposed by the noble Lord which was to be laid on the goods carried out, not the vessels. In the present case, the revenues would be certain, in the other he believed it would be found not productive. — He said the whole amount of the taxes he proposed, he imagined would amount to less than 400,000*l.* — He then moved the different taxes he had mentioned, when Lord Surry, Mr. Rolle, Mr. Cunningham, and others, made some objection to part of them, but did not enter deeply into the business, as the proper time for observing on them will be taken when bills shall be brought in for them.

Lord North said, that possibly the substituted taxes might be more beneficial to the public than those which he had introduced to the house for their adoption; yet, in justice to himself, he could not refrain from saying a few words in support of his conduct in that particular. When I offered those reprobated taxes to the house, they appeared to me the most probably efficient that a mature attention to the duties of my station afforded me. The most keen-sighted, the most sinister Augurs of the house, were then at a loss in their interested divination. Not one of them, skilled as they all are in every witching art of speculation, stood forward at that day with his spell to charm the gaping populace. And now, that much relaxation from turbulence, has given leisure for the invention of new millmarts, What have the nation gotten? A mockery of service! I say again, that possibly the reform of the carriage tax may be more productive than the mode which I brought forward; but I must insist on it, that nothing of argument has been satisfactorily adduced in favour of it. It yet remains to be proved, that its probable good is superior to the measure it would supersede. Till that is done, I will adhere to my former opinion, that the tax on land-carriage, which I proposed, is at least as beneficial to the public, as any modification of it. It is a maxim in finance, which every worthy, every prudent minister should adopt, that the best tax is the most silent one. Is this a silent one, which is now proposed?

proposed? Quite the contrary: there is not a man who strides a horse in all this country, who will not execrate it.

23.] Mr. Bamber Gascoigne moved, "That an address be presented to his majesty, humbly desiring that he would be pleased to order monuments to be erected in Westminster-Abbey, to the memory of captains Bayne and Blair, who gloriously fell fighting for their country in the engagement with the enemy on the 9th and 12th of April last; and also to Lord Robert Manners, who, unfortunately for his country, received a mortal wound in the engagement of the 12th."

Sir Grey Cooper seconded the motion, and it was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Ord brought up from the committee the report of the taxes, when

Lord Nugent opposed the tax of 50l. per cent. on all tolls now received at turnpikes. He said, it was injurious in the extreme to our commerce; that our great manufactures in several parts of the kingdom should be considerably hurt by it, as the materials in those manufactures were brought in general from a great distance; and being cheap in themselves, and of a bulky nature, the duty they must pay by this tax will to enhance their price, that when they come to be manufactured and ready for foreign markets, they cannot be sold as cheap as other nations can afford to sell them. So fearful was France of placing any tax on their manufactures, that there was not one turnpike in the whole kingdom—he therefore was of opinion, that this tax was a very bad and impolitic one.

The report was read and agreed to.

Lord Mahon said, he should only observe, that the bribery and corruption at elections for members were so notorious as to demand some regulation; and for that purpose, he should move for leave to bring in a bill. One of the chief principles of the bill was, in case of elections for counties, that the officer who held the poll, might hold it in four or five towns in that county, so as to make it convenient to each freeholder to give his vote, without incurring any expence by travelling to a distant part of the county. This was one of the leading features of the bill.

Leave was given to bring in the bill.

24.] The house took into consideration the amendments made by the lords in the contractors bill; and, after some debate, it was proposed to have a conference with the lords upon the subject.

Lord Mahon brought in a bill to prevent expence at election. The bill was read.

25.] The lord advocate moved, that Mr. Hastings and Mr. Hornby be recalled from Bengal and Bombay.

Governor Johnstone doubted whether the house could enforce this resolution, if the court of directors should be of a different opinion, whose servants those gentlemen were.

Mr. Fox said, the house might impeach the directors if they disobeyed.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Burke said, that when he first brought in his bill for abolishing useless offices, he should not have thought it necessary to have introduced

it with any preface, but that he was called upon. The only introduction he should have given it would have been to testify his gratitude to that power, who was the means of sending the bill into that house, a means which satisfied every man now, and removed those doubts which had formerly divided their opinions. However, as it has been thought necessary to say something upon the business, he should confine himself closely to the bill, and the reason which induced him to differ it from the bill he had before presented. Official prejudices, he said, were as difficult to be surmounted as any other which men imbibe, and he had several of these prejudices to combat and to submit to, contrary to his own opinion, which was the case with regard to contracts. He said, that with regard to the commissioners of accounts, his interfering in that business had been rendered unnecessary, by that idea having been adopted, and the commissioners of account appointed in consequence thereof, having taken considerable pains in investigating, for the purpose of effecting reformation, or something that had led to reformation. He said, that he had possessed an idea of giving a power to that commission of taking from the exchequer an authority exercised by it at present. This authority was parent to great influence, arising from men having dormant demands due to the crown, which the commissioners of the crown should have power to liquidate. This, he trusted, might be effected by the exchequer itself.

As to some of the other offices which had been intended to be abolished, there were two white slaves which it had been in contemplation to remove; but as it was not by any means his intention to propose any thing that could diminish the splendor of the crown, and as he understood these offices added very little to its influence, they made no part of the present bill.

With regard to the ordinance, he said, he had certainly mentioned it as a part of his former plan; but as that department had since got under the superintendence of a noble duke, whose disposition for economy, whose virtue, whose prudence, whose vigilance and ability, would effect a reform far beyond what he could be able to have effected.

He said, that in this bed of his, if the metaphor might be allowed, an adulterer had insinuated himself; but it was a divine adulterer, who had begotten a Hercules, of sufficient strength to subdue with his club and mace the Hydras of that office.

With regard to the mint he said, that he had, when he first proposed a reform there, many objections made to that arrangement, and has these objections were made by those persons who were intended for the supervision of the mint. It had been intended that the Bank should have superintended that department, but it was found very difficult to prevail on the Bank to accept of this authority, and therefore it was intended not to delay, but to postpone the reformation of the mint. In that department there were, he said, already some official arrangements made, which rendered an immediate attention to it less necessary.

With

With regard to the Pay-Office, that would necessarily require a bill to be laid before the house, which he should shortly bring forward, and the grounds on which he should bring it would be, the information he had received in his office; and whether the house should press it forward this session or not, he should find himself equally easy, confident that the house had no distrust of his intention, and that he was perfectly indifferent to any ribaldry, or trash, which might issue against him, in wretched paragraphs from the Morning Herald, or the Morning Post. He was dipped in Styx, as to the attacks of such miscreants, though perhaps his heel might have remained vulnerable.

He said, there was not more than 4000l. in his office on the third of June; that the greatest difficulty in regard to the official adjustment of his office, were in three points; first, with regard to the paymaster himself not keeping greater sums than were strictly sufficient; secondly, not to have more money than was necessary at the bank; and thirdly, not to have more money than was absolutely necessary issued to the subordinate pay-masters.

Much had been said with regard to making no application of the public money to the advantage of the individual—much had been talked of the disinterestedness of such a conduct. He differed much with some gentlemen with regard to disinterestedness. He may be said to be a disinterested man, who throws his money into the sea, but he who should do so, would deserve to be thrown in after it. There was a large iron cave in his office for preserving money, and he who locked up the public money in that cave, would be said to be disinterested. Our sacred religion taught him the contrary, and ordered him not to hide his talent in a napkin. He certainly, when he had come into office, had intended to apply in the best manner he could for the public use, whatever balances of the public money might come into his hands, and he found the persons in his office equally ready to assist.

With regard to the first two points of regulation of his office, he apprehended he should be sufficiently able of himself to go through all the difficulties therein; but, with regard to the third, it would perhaps require the assistance of parliament, at least the assistance of the treasury.

With regard to the office of his honourable friend (colonel Barre) that of the treasurer of the navy, after what had fallen from him in the house, that the office was excellently constituted; perhaps little was necessary to be said upon the occasion; however, if his honourable friend desired it, he would certainly introduce it in the paymaster's bill.

He observed, that having said thus much, there remained little more to be said than to mention the Forest and Crown land.

With regard to those lands, he said that gentlemen had thought they ought to be put into a state of improvement, which was at present executing, and the surveyor of the Crown lands, he said, had been most vigilant.

In considering the principality of Wales, he said, he met with several difficulties in law, which determined him to postpone the business,

at least for the present; however, he hoped in the next sessions to be able, if it should be still thought proper to bring forward that bill, to lay a proper plan before the house.

With regard to the duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall, similar reasons to those which impeded the business of Wales, equally prevented him from bringing them forward; but, he said, he was likewise ready to bring a bill forward with regard to those duchies.

He had now, he said, he trusted, gone through the grounds which had induced him to withdraw, for the present, the different parts he had mentioned; and he had only now to recur to that gratitude which he thought ought to be paid to the sovereign.

He then moved, that the bill should be read a second time.

Colonel Barre differed on the point of disinterestedness. He hoped his office would be united in the paymaster's bill. The good constitution of his office was only relatively so; his deputy and thirty clerks had but 6000l. a year; but his honourable friend's deputy, in the last year, had received eleven thousand pounds.

Mr. Viner was surprised that the duchy of Lancaster, which made part of the last bill, should be now omitted.

Mr. Burke replied.

Mr. Viner said, he would support the present bill, as he saw others would be brought forward.

Mr. Fox vindicated the bill, as originating with the crown, and pronounced a high eulogium on lord Althurton.

Mr. Courtenay defended the conduct of the late master of the ordnance; he said, that without derogating from the merit of the noble duke now at the head of the ordnance board, he was as willing to save for the state as any man: the truth was, he had the will, but had not the power to reform. This was not a time, he said, to detain the house with a detail of causes, with the history of contracts, and other matters of a similar nature, which the late master of the ordnance was obliged to submit to; but he would give one instance, which was of gunners. Gunners had been appointed for every part of the kingdom, though not wanted: they had been appointed from tinkers, taylor, and cobblers; and he had a large quarto book by him, which he was ready to lay upon the table for the perusal of the house, containing a correspondence from different gentlemen with the office of ordnance, soliciting the office of gunner for an alderman. The late master he was convinced, was as careful of the public money, as he was careless of his own.

The bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

Adjourned.

*Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.*

(Continued from page 104.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Saturday, July 20.

MR. Alexander Montgomery moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for building ships of war to protect our coasts, trade,

trade, &c. &c. He proposed, that each member of parliament should give 50*l.* towards defraying the expence.

Mr. Brownlow said, he had often heard of members getting money from government by way of pensions, but never before heard of their giving it.

The Right Hon. the Provost thought it too late in the sessions to enter on the business, but said if it must be commenced, to wait for some time, till the House filled, it being a matter of great importance, and ought to be debated in a full assembly.

Mr. Montgomery called for a division.

For the Bill, Ayes, — 12  
Noes, — 30

22.] Mr. Grattan, after a preface expressive of the uncommon merit and patriotic virtues of his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, moved for an address of thanks to him for his wise, just, and constitutional administration.

Sir Henry Hartstonge seconded the motion.

Ordered unanimously, and a committee was appointed to meet to-morrow to draw up the same.

23.] Mr. Grattan reported from the committee appointed to prepare an address to his Grace the Duke of Portland, to which address, when read, Mr. Flood proposed the following amendment:

"Whilst we pay every acknowledgment to your Grace for that part you have taken, we hear that the act for explaining the law of Poyning hath been so conducted, as to leave it doubtful whether by countervailing the provisions of the law of Poyning, it is not incapable of becoming a law of the land; and whether it is not *ipso facto*, null and void? And also if it hath not implicitly confirmed all the pernicious principles of the ancient construction of that statute, without removing its defects, as it hath no provision to take away from the privy council the power of originating bills, nor to restore to parliament the power of originating bills. That contrary to the express tenor of our address of the 16th of April last, it hath left the British privy council the power of stopping bills; that it hath removed from the crown the power of doing that which, by the law of Poyning's itself, the king could have done; namely, of giving the royal dissent as he doth the royal assent, in the only method known to the constitution, i. e. openly and in full parliament; and thereby hath defeated the first principle of the address; to wit, a similar fate; and that by a consulment of old and new laws, it leaves a doubt, whether, in just, legal contradiction, any clear and unequivocal method be remaining for carrying on the work of legislation in the Parliament of this kingdom. That with respect to the repeal of the 6th of George the 1st, this House, in hope to quiet the people, without having read or seen the act of repeal, has declared that the British parliament—'Have fully, finally, and irrevocably acknowledged our sole and exclusive right to make laws for Ireland in all cases, as well externally as internally.'—yet we have much ground to doubt, that this hath

not been sufficiently done; and we believe that the people of Ireland are growing more and more of that opinion.

The question was put on this amendment, which was rejected. The question was then, put on the paragraph, which passed, with some opposition.

24.] Some bills received a third reading, and then the House adjourned till to-morrow. Then the Speaker, with the House, went up with the address of thanks to the Lord Lieutenant, for his just, wise, and constitutional administration.

25.] Mr. Martin moved an Address to the Lord Lieutenant in favour of Mr. Coppinger, which occasioned a debate; after which the House adjourned until Saturday.

27.] The House attended the message of the Lord Lieutenant in the House of Peers, when twenty-eight public and private bills received the royal assent.

After which his Grace made the following speech from the throne:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The great and constitutional advantages you have secured to your country, and the wife and magnanimous conduct of Great Britain, in contributing to the success of your steady and temperate exertions, call for my congratulations, on the close of a session which must ever reflect the highest honour on the national character of both kingdoms.

"It must be a most pleasing consideration to you, to recollect, that in the advances you made towards the settlement of your constitution, no act of violence or impatience have marked their progress. A religious adherence to the laws confined your endeavours within the strictest bounds of loyalty and good order; your claims were directed by the same spirit that gave rise and stability to the liberty of Great Britain, and could not fail of success, as soon as the councils of that kingdom were influenced by the avowed friends of the constitution.

"Such a spirit of constitutional liberty communicating itself from one kingdom to the other, must naturally produce that reciprocal confidence and mutual affection, of which we already begin to feel the most salutary effects. A grateful zeal and generous ardour have united this whole kingdom in the most cordial and vigorous exertions; which promise effectually to frustrate the designs of our common enemy, and to re-establish and secure the glory of the whole empire.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"When I consider the very active and liberal part you have taken in contributing to these great and glorious events, I must as distinctly express to you his Majesty's sense of the last effusion of your generosity for the defence of the empire, as I must return you his most gracious thanks for the supplies which you so cheerfully voted at the beginning of this session. His Majesty's royal example not only secures to you a most just and economical application of the aid you have granted him, but affords you a most solemn pledge of attentive investigation into every means which the circumstances of this country

country will afford to alleviate the burdens of his loyal and grateful people. To co-operate with you in carrying into effect this most benevolent disposition of his Majesty will afford me the highest gratification; and manifest to you the sentiments I shall ever entertain, in return for the confidence you have reposed in the sincerity of my professions for your welfare.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"In contemplating the services which your unremitting assiduity has rendered to the public, I must indulge myself in the satisfaction of specifying some very important acts, which will most materially strengthen the great constitutional reform you have completed, and which will for ever distinguish the period of this memorable session. You have provided for the impartial and unbiassed administration of justice, by the act for securing the independency of judges. You have adopted one of the most effectual securities of British freedom, by limiting the Mutiny-act in point of duration; you have secured that most invaluable of all human blessings, the personal liberty of the subject, by passing the Habeas Corpus act; you have cherished and enlarged the wise principles of toleration, and made considerable advances in abolishing those distinctions, which have too long impeded the progress of industry, and divided the nation. The diligence and ardour with which you have persevered in the accomplishment of these great objects, must ever bear the most honourable testimony of your zeal, and industry in the service of your country, and manifest your knowledge of its true interests.

"Many and great national objects must present themselves to your consideration during the recess from parliamentary business; but what I would most earnestly press upon you, at that on which your domestic peace and happiness, and the prosperity of the empire at this moment most immediately depend, is to cultivate and diffuse those sentiments of affection and confidence which are now happily restored between the two kingdoms. Convince the people in your several districts, as you are yourselves convinced, that every cause of past jealousies and discontents is finally removed; that both countries have pledged their good faith to each other, and that their best security will be an inviolable adherence to that compact; that the implicit reliance which Great Britain has reposed on the honour, generosity and candour of Ireland, engages your national character to a return of sentiments equally liberal and enlarged. Convince them that the two kingdoms are now one, indissolubly connected in unity of confederation and unity of interests; that the danger and security, the prosperity and calamity of the one, must equally affect the other—that they stand and fall together."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Grace's command, said,

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is his grace the Lord Lieutenant's pleasure, that this parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 24th of September next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 24th of September next."

## P O E T R Y.

*Prologue to Reparation, Spoken by Mr. Leaver, in the Character of an Old Woman, by Edward Topham, Esq;*

**S**TART not, good folks!—I'm only come a wooing—

You know the fair sex ever will be doing!  
In *Malin's* day the practice was most common

For men to trust their works to some old woman,

Whose matron counsel and approving choice  
Secur'd their favourite Bard the publick voice.

Will this bright circle, then, who round us sit,

Deny my power of giving weight to wit?  
Is there a gallant swain who dare repine,

Struck by the lustre of an eye like mine?  
Oh! no—Thank heaven! the baby-rage is past,

And elder Ladies captivate at last.  
The full-blown dame, who rules o'er taste and taste

With rage for roser, and for fillet past,  
Now reigns the *Quid* of a new made school

To teach young Gentlemen—to pry the fool.  
If in the tender passion then we flame,

And age secures us *Smacks* as well as wine,  
No wonder that the fashion is becoming,

And church, law, politics, have their old wares  
men.

Our Bard to night, all serious for his fate,  
Begg'd the indulgence of a tete-a-tete.  
First I was coy—but women will give way—  
He saw me tender, and produc'd his play—  
Requested I would make his case my own.  
And pleas'd a desperate cause before the town.  
Well then—to speak at once my real mind—  
Per, on my virtue! I can't be unkind,  
Save some old jokes, which now and then appear,

And drop in Parliament as well as here,  
I trust this House will take the Treasury side,  
Let the debates go on, and not divide.  
But as the Scenic sisters long have varied,  
And as we with our measures may be carried,  
To stop the mouths of Crisis opposition,  
We form a Tragi-Comic Coalition:  
Water and wine—a beverage half and half—  
Broad humour just peeps in to make you laugh,

While intermixt, the softer scenes appear,  
To draw from Beauty's eye Compassion's tear.

Such is the Author's plan—if true or com-  
mon,

Condemn me as a doating false old Woman!  
—But mark!—the Critics who approve my

bard,  
May claim "a chaste salute" as his reward!

*Epilogue. Spoken by Miss Farwell. Written by the same.*

**F**IVE dismal acts consum'd in lamentation,  
Our Author marries me for Reparation :—  
Well tho' we women are, as grey-beards say,  
In duty bound to love and to obey ;  
And tho' beset with cares of brats and strife,  
Repent is still the lot of married life ;  
With less dismay I meet the awful sentence,  
Since wedlock puts an end to my repentance.

From this bright hour shall gayer scenes  
arise,  
Such as may charm a female Patriot's eyes,  
Whose great ambition soars to nobler plans,  
Than Goats-beard tippets, or than *Marlbrou*  
fans !

Whose taste, the rage for Opera can defy,  
And bear to live—tho' *Porcietti* die ;  
With strange ill-bred indifference can view,  
*Vestris* on one leg, or—the *Dogs* on two.

But as we women are forbid to roam,  
And tho' we will speak last—must speak at  
home ;

To spouse I delegate my vocal powers,  
He knows my voice—and hears it at all  
hours.—

Thus, hat in hand, and poi'd upon one leg,  
He'll start with—"Mr. Speaker ! Sir, I beg  
One word."—"Ob bear him ! bear him ! I  
despise

*The Honourable Member in my eye.*"

Then o'er the Indian plains his forces rally  
Rave about *Tippoo Saib* and *Heyder Ally* !  
While I, the Member's wife, shall bear a  
shawl,

Given by some ponderous Prince of Leaden-  
hall ;

Or up all night, with fresh impatience wait,  
To read next noon the Chronicled debate ;  
Where in good stile, and better words con-  
vey'd,

Spouse wonders at the speeches he has made.  
And, with the borrow'd grace, enamour'd  
grown,  
Stares o'er the tropes and figures—not his  
own.

Such is the potent spell that all bewitches—  
"For who would fardles bear"—that soul'd  
"make speeches ;

"Who brook the oppressor's wrong"—the  
"proud man's eye,

"When he might rise again"—with I reply ?  
"Or who would groan beneath life's weary  
"prate,"

"Who quietly might sleep through a debate ?"  
But—there are charms from oratory flow,  
Which those who only hear, can never know.  
Yet lest I press too long the Speaker's art,  
Fare me your vote of thanks ! and I depart.

*To a young lady with some Flowers. By Mr.  
Richardson.*

**T**O thee, sweet smiling maid, I bring  
The beauteous progeny of spring :  
In every breathing bloom I find  
Some pleasing emblem of thy mind.

The blushes of that opening rose  
Thy tender modesty disclose,  
These snow white lilies of the vale  
Diffusing fragrance to the gale,  
No ostentatious tints assume,  
Vain of their exquisite perfume ;  
Careless, and sweet, and mild, we see  
In them a lovely type of thee.  
In yonder gay-enamell'd field,  
Serene that azure blossom smil'd :  
Not changing with the changeful sky,  
Its faithless tints inconstant fly ;  
For, unimpair'd by winds and rain,  
I saw the unalter'd hue remain.  
So were thy mild affections prov'd,  
Thy heart by Fortune's frown unmov'd.  
Pleas'd to administer relief,  
In times of woe would solace grief.  
These flowers with genuine beauty glow ;  
The tints from Nature's pencil flow :  
What artist could improve their bloom ?  
Or sweeter make their sweet perfume ?  
Fruitless the vain attempt. Like these  
Thy native truth, thine artless ease,  
Fair, unaffected maid, can never fail to  
please.

*Stanzas by the late Alexander Thistlethwayte,  
Esq. occasioned by his meeting a man loaded  
with sacks and an cat hough in his hat, on the  
29th of May. (Charles the Second's resurrec-  
tion), not unapplicable to the present state of  
the nation.*

**P**OOOR fellow ! what hast thou to do  
With King—or restoration ?  
'Twill make no difference with you,  
Whoever rules the nation.

Still must thy neck support the load,  
Still earn thy bread with toil ;  
Still must thou pace the self-same road,  
And great ones share the spoil.

The ass may carry brooms or men,  
Just at his master's will ;  
But let him *change*, and *change again*,  
His lot's a burthen still.

Still Ministers will tyrannize,  
And Courtiers still be knaves ;  
Walpoles on Walpoles shall arise,  
And keep the grandsons slaves.

Still *Government* have been the same,  
The same shall ever be.  
Ev'n *Kings* are nothing but a name,  
And so is *liberty*.

*Epitaph.*

**E**NTOMB'D beneath this lofty tree  
A mortal lies of low degree.  
A strict observer from his youth  
Of that important virtue, truth.  
He never with a selfish view  
Was known to speak a word untrue.  
His temper lively, yet as mild  
And harmless as a new-born child.  
He never slandered friend or foe,  
Nor triumph'd in another's woe ;  
And tho', when young, he us'd to roam,  
For years he lov'd his little home :

Securely there he laid him down,  
Nor fear'd the world's ill-natur'd frown :  
No wild ambitious thought possess'd  
His quiet, unassuming breast.  
He envied neither wealth nor power,  
Enjoying still the present hour :  
Contented with his daily bread,  
Each night he sought his peaceful bed :  
Stranger to vice he knew no fear,  
As life's important end drew near ;  
He breath'd his last without a sigh,  
And shew'd how Innocence should die.  
Blush, reader, while these lines you scan,  
Here lies a MONK, not a Man.

*Abbas, or, the Victim of Fancied Woe.*

"WHENCE this oppressive load of woe ?  
Th' involuntary sigh ?  
And an' oozing tear about to flow  
From my dejected eye ?  
O Melancholy ! how thy power  
Against my peace conspires !  
Still will thy leaden aspect lour,  
And quench my genial fires.  
Oh ! why is my desponding mind  
Beccome thy very slave ?  
And may I not—alas ! not find  
A refuge in the grave !  
The grave will give secure repose  
From persecuting grief ;  
For taere alone, from heavy woe,  
The weary have relief.  
Alas ! in early life to leave  
This world to good and fair !  
Not to o me, who pine and grieve,  
The victim of despair.  
And yet how bright those shining skies !  
How lovely Nature's face !  
The groves and hills around me rise,  
Rosed with celestial grace.  
I know them beautiful ! I see  
How beautiful they are ;  
I feel their beauty ! yet, ah me !  
My bosom pines with care.  
Is vain to me the vernal gale  
Dispenses soft perfume,  
While thro' the windings of the vale  
He fires from bloom to bloom.  
Can wit or gaiety impart  
Enjoyment to my breast ?  
I smile, e'en laugh, but, in my heart,  
My griefs are ill suppress'd.  
And what can tuneful numbers do ?  
Or the melodious string ?—  
They can improve the sense of woe,  
And sharpen Sorrow's sting.  
Even when I would be gay, a sigh  
Betrays my secret care—  
O happy, ye who can, for I  
Must struggle with despair.  
Or can I Nature blame ; she made  
Me capable of joy :  
She gave me powers ; and Fortune said,  
Go, and thy powers employ.

And I have known Delight ; erewhile  
Have seen her beauty shine :  
And blest'd with her endearing smile,  
Have call'd the blessing mine.  
Bear witness every lost recess  
That heard the vocal lay,  
And scenes of social happiness  
That it was truly gay.  
And bring the bliss of former days,  
O Memory !—she brings  
The sportive images : obcys,  
But, in obeying, stings.  
The green-hill and th' enamell'd plain,  
Where blythe I us'd to range,  
How soft and lovely they remain,  
But I have suffer'd change.  
Of early friends untimely rest,  
They are the mould'ring clay !  
They sleep ; and I, alas ! am left  
More desolate than they.  
I envy you, ye silent dead,  
And your eternal sleep ;  
Ye are from care and sorrow freed ;  
And I am left to weep.  
My joys are deaden'd ; clouds invest,  
And glooms involve my skies ;  
And more t' afflict my widow'd breast,  
Soft images arise.  
I see a lovely scene with flowers,  
With groves and verdure gay :  
I hasten to the blissful bowers,  
Lur'd by the festive lay.  
Soft melodies around, above,  
Breathe through the vocal air :  
And the long, liquid notes of love  
Soothe and subdue despair.  
And now I quaff the cup of joy !  
The phantoms fly away !  
Stay, ye transporting pleasures !—why  
Will not the vision stay ?  
Wild wastes appear, and gloomy skies,  
And pealing thunders roll !  
And tempests.—Oh ! what tempests rise  
In my distracted soul !  
But let me search my secret heart ;  
Perhaps some latent crime  
Hath planned these a deadly dart,  
And blasts me in my prime.  
I am not guilty—gracious God !  
I say not I am pure :  
And I would kiss thy chast'ning rod,  
And thy rebuke endure :  
But that to guiltier men—O Heaven !  
Forgive my froward will—  
To guiltier men than I is given  
Security from ill.—  
Poor wailing spirit ! wilt thou yet  
Thus with thy griefs debate ?  
Be still ! be senseless ! and submit  
To thy determin'd fate.  
O then, why am I what I am ?  
Why am I made to grieve

With ardour of untold flame,  
Yet be condemn'd to woe;  
Rage on, ye storm! descend, and down  
The sky with fury roll!  
And let the seeds of horror sown  
On my devoted soil."—

Thus flow'd Abiram's secret woe  
As thro' a pathless glade,  
Unseen, with fallen pace and slow  
His wayward footstep stray'd:  
And deep into the devious wood  
He urg'd his desperate way,  
Where savage rocks and groves exclude  
The sun's enlivening ray:  
And fierce in his distemper'd breast  
The dire suggestion rose:  
"The grave (he cried) to the distressed,  
The grave will give repose."

He paus'd; his cheek grew wan; his eye  
With wild distraction glar'd;  
He rais'd the gleaming poniard high;  
The frantic bosom bar'd.—

Instant, ah! what th' incurable gloom  
A flood of light appear'd:  
The grove was fill'd with soft perfume:  
A sudden voice was heard!  
A gentle voice! gentler than gales  
That wave their musky wings  
In Aden's aromatic vales,  
Or by Daphne's springs.

"Attend, thou plaintive son of earth!  
Yield to the will of heaven:—  
To me, appointed at thy birth,  
The pious charge was given,  
To guard thee from th' insidious wile  
And craft of vicious care;  
The Syren song that would beguile,  
The smile that would ensnare;  
Nor less to guide thy reckless way  
From those sequacious bowers,  
Where melancholy would bewray,  
And blast thy growing powers.

Spirits of sinest texture, oft  
Are by her sighs deceiv'd;  
And by her air and accent soft,  
Of inward peace bereav'd.

Fly then from her recesses, fly!  
The gales that gently blow  
In fancied sympathy reply  
Harmonious to thy woe.

The turtle cooing in the dale,  
Will with thy grief accord:  
And the deep umbrage of the vale  
Congenial glooms afford.

Not seek, with fruitless toil, to learn,  
Why virtue suffers pain.—  
Canst thou the lightning's path discern,  
The lightning's fury rein?

In earthly frame press and confound,  
How can thy soul pretend  
The conduct of th' Almighty mind.  
Th' arraign or comprehend?

Is in the Lybian desert wide,  
To see the lion's thirst,

E'en from the rock's reluctant side  
He bids the fountain burst:  
And bids, for wild-birds, lofty trees,  
Their rugged harvest bear,  
The Father of mankind? he sees,  
Nor disregards thy care.

Nor fruitless are the forms of woe  
To the progressive mind:  
For they give vigour, and to glow  
With energy refin'd.

Observe how winds and beating rains,  
Drénch and deform the dale;  
And how the husbandman complains,  
And how the shepherds wail.

But when the rains are blown away,  
Behold! a thousand dyes,  
And flowers and fruit, and verdure gay,  
In every field arise.

You know not, if with meek regard  
You wait the will of heaven;  
You know not what sublime reward  
May to your grief be given."

To the Printer.

Sir,

Seeing some lines in your last magazine, reflecting on a gentleman much esteemed by many respectable persons in this kingdom, has induced a friend of his, who feels for his memory, to request you will insert the following lines in your magazine for March.

ON HEWITT'S GRAVE, we'll drop a tear,  
Whose upright heart and conscience clear  
Receiv'd, no bribe, betray'd no friend,  
Nor jobb'd to serve a private end.  
His temper sweet, his judgment clear,  
A lively guest, a friend sincere,  
His merits these! his faults I trust,  
Will here lye buried with his dust.

The following little Song was composed by the unfortunate Major Andre, a few days before his death.

L

RETURN'D in reaptur'd hours,  
When Della's heart was mine,  
When she with wreaths of flowers,  
My temples did entwine;  
No jealousy nor care,  
Corroded in my breast,  
But visions light as air,  
Presided o'er my rest.

II.

Now nightly o'er my head,  
No airy visions play;  
No flowers deck my head  
Each vernal holiday.  
Far, far from these sad plains,  
My lovely Della lies;  
Whilst rais'd with jealous pain,  
Her wretched lover dies.

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Rome, December 24.*

**T**HE Emperor arrived here yesterday morning, and the Pope, after holding a conference with him, attended him to the Museum, in the Vatican, and to St. Peter's church: the King of Sweden is expected this evening.

*Magur, Jan. 15.* The accounts we receive from divers towns situated on the Meuse are very melancholy; the bodies of ice being heaped up to a prodigious height, have changed the course of the river, which has overflowed a great number of villages. The city of Maëstricht is inundated to such a degree, that it can be entered only by the gates of Tongres and Brussels.

*Paris, Jan. 26.* Though we know not yet what may be the arrangements with Tippoo-Saib, the son and successor of Hyder Ally, yet we can assure the public, that from henceforward an immovable corps of 2400 French are to be kept about that prince, and that caserns will be erected in the town of Pondicherry, which will be made a place of arms, wherein French officers will teach the Scapery regiments, subjects of the Nabob, military evolutions, and the tactics of Europe. After 18 months instruction, these regiments will return to the territories of Tippoo-Saib, and be replaced by others.

It is remarkable, that whilst at Paris, in Flanders, and in all the north of Europe, they feel the most rigorous cold; at Geneva, Lyons, and every where on this side, and beyond the Alps, along the Po and the Rhone, they have not felt the least cold, but the temperature of the air there has been extremely mild during the whole of the month of December, and the beginning of February.

*Berlin, Jan. 31.* The king, after raising the blockade of the city of Danzick received a letter from the magistrates of that place, in which, after thanking his majesty in the most humble manner, for condescending to put an end to the calamities under which that city has suffered for the last three months, it concludes with praying Heaven to bless the endeavours used to reconcile the differences still subsisting between the king and that city, in such a manner as that they may never rise again.

To which the king returned an answer to the following effect, viz. That he had received their letter, in which, after thanking him for the removal of those calamities, which they had in

fact brought upon themselves, they in a very indecuss manner explained their sentiments touching the subsisting differences; that on his part his Majesty did not look for any thanks from them for what he had done, nor did he require of the city any condescension, or any sacrifice of her just right or true interests; all that he required was a restitution of that freedom of navigation which his subject had for years enjoyed undisturbed, and of which they had been deprived in the beginning of the last year, in a manner which he never could permit; that his Majesty had used the greatest moderation in his proceeding against the city of Danzick, nor was it any thing but their obstinate refusal to comply with his just demands, which obliged him to bring those calamities upon the city which they had lately suffered; that he had always been ready to enter into any negotiation proposed for the accommodation of subsisting differences, and that he had finally removed the negotiations for that purpose to the city of Warlaw.

*Magur, Feb. 14.* The Ottoman Porte has at length consented to the demands of the Emperors of Russia; and an accommodation between those powers has taken place. By this means Russia obtains the entire sovereignty of the Crimea, and is to have a free passage from the Black Sea through the Streights of the Dardanelles into the Levant and the Mediterranean Seas; but in order to render this somewhat more palatable to the Ottoman court, the Russians are to pay a toll on all merchandise at the Ports; and all ships not really Russian property, though navigating under the Imperial flag, which shall attempt this passage, may be seized, though bound to Russian ports, and the vessels and cargoes confiscated to the Turks. The Russians, however, are not to extend their dominions into Asia, and a line or boundary is drawn on the Asiatic continent, beyond which the empress or her successors are not to have, nor to attempt the establishment of a sovereignty. The Turks are to have liberty to trade to the Crimea, under certain limitations, and her ships are to have free admission to the sea of Azoph, and the ports thereof; but to keep no armed force thereon, even for protection of trade. The Russians also are permitted to have more than four men of war on the Black Sea.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*London, Jan. 30.**Extract of a letter from Warburton, Jan. 12.*

**O**N the 7th curr. a Prussian vessel, called the Friendship, of and from Königsberg, Pieter Joachim Claafon, master, laden with halsed, &c. for London, came ashore here in a very distressed situation: They had been for many days water-logged, their sails were almost all torn to pieces, and the people on board, seven in number, were quite worn out with the severity of the late dreadful storm; and when the vessel struck, it blew exceeding hard from S. S. E. with a very mountainous sea, which broke over them half mast high; her rudder came ashore, and the hatchways blew up, and as they had no

boat on board, they sent a craft with a line to it, for the people on shore to give them assistance to save their lives; but alas! after two attempts of that kind, it could not be got to land, notwithstanding the utmost endeavours of every individual for that purpose. A boat was then sent for, but as the sea grew still more tempestuous as the tide advanced, getting to the ship was quite impracticable; in the mean time, three of the seamen perished on board, in sight of those who had assembled for their assistance. However, after the sea had a little subsided, a reward of two guineas was offered to bring the others off, which was attempted by four seamen, but when brought ashore, two of them died; so that none but the captain and one of the crew survived. The

of the dead were decently buried at Warkworth, and every assistance was given to the survivors for the preservation of their lives. The ship, it is believed, will be got off."

*Feb. 4.* A machine, nearly upon the plan of that constructed by Mr. Moore a few years since, was exhibited upon the Serpentine River. The inventor called it an ice balloon, and it travelled with amazing celerity, having a sort of keel made of iron, and being impelled forward by a spring, giving motion to a wheel at the front of the carriage. The novelty of the invention induced several people of fashion to ride in the above machine, and several of them handsomely complimented the proprietor for his ingenuity; but the price demanded was but the moderate sum of one penny from each passenger. A hog was roasted whole upon the ice the same day, and afforded an extempore meal to a great number of people.

*Extract of a letter from the Surgeon of the Duke of Athol Indianman, which was unfortunately burnt.*

"The second morning after our arrival, about seven o'clock we were alarmed with the cry of fire in the lazaretto, where the spirits are kept; the flames were already violent, and spreading rapidly; immediately under the lazaretto is the powder magazine; you can better conceive, than I describe, our deplorable situation; sixty of our seamen impressed, and only the officers, with a very few who remained, to suppress a dreadful fire. We exerted ourselves to the utmost, hoisted a signal, and fired guns of distress, which soon brought great numbers to our assistance. Their efforts seemed at last to be blessed with success; the flames became moderate, and we began to think ourselves secure; fatal security to many! for in about fifteen minutes from eight o'clock the ship blew up.

"I was stunned and thrown down with the explosion, and before I could recover from the shock, a yard fell across me, attended with much excruciating torture; my sight failed me, but just as I was sinking, I recovered so far as to cling to the spar which was above me, and which luckily floated me to the surface. Vast numbers were killed on the quarter-deck, owing to all the spars, which are placed along the middle of the ship, being thrown upon it. I was carried on board the Juno frigate, where I was treated with the greatest kindness and humanity, and am now thoroughly recovered.

"The cause of this dreadful affair was the villainy and carelessness of our cooper and steward, who were employed in stealing liquors; they had stuck a candle against a beam, which dropping into the bucket full of spirits, immediately set it on fire, as also the puncheon; they attempted to smother it by putting in the bung, but it instantly burst the cask, and threw the burning spirits all over the lazaretto, which was full of spirits, oil, pitch, and cordage, being only separated by the deck from the magazine, which was directly under it.

"There were killed by this melancholy accident, seven lieutenants, and ninety-seven petty officers and seamen belonging to the men of war; two officers and twenty-five seamen belonging to the Indianmen, all our officers, with about fifteen

petty officers and seamen, and four passengers. Mr. Rose, midshipman, being on the poop, escaped unhurt. Many more were saved, but some with fractured limbs, and otherwise much hurt."

So intense is the frost in Holland, that water is sold at Amsterdam at seven stivers, (near 8d. English) per pail; and at Rotterdam there is the largest fair on the ice ever known, with play-houses, and other places of diversion.

30. On Wednesday last Samuel Smith, Esq; attended by a numerous body of the merchants and traders of the city of London, presented the following Address to his Majesty, which was very graciously received:

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty.  
The humble address of the merchants and traders of the city of London, assembled by public advertisement at the London Tavern, on the 23d of January, 1784.

*Most gracious Sovereign,*  
Your majesty's most loyal and dutiful subjects, the merchants and traders of London, assembled in a general meeting publicly convened, are led by every motive of duty to give your majesty at this time a fresh testimony of their affection for your royal person and government, and of their zealous attachment to the free constitution of this country.

The general security of your majesty's people ever requires a solemn adherence to the faith of parliamentary engagements; but the particular situation of merchants and traders is such, that any breach of that faith (which has hitherto been kept sacred) must be fatal to them. It is the basis of public credit, and of the commerce of the nation; if it be undermined or shaken they must fall together.

The merchants and traders could not therefore be indifferent spectators of the late violent attack upon the privileges of the East-India Company (in a bill which bore a fatal aspect on all the chartered rights of the kingdom) and which would have erected a new power at once derogatory to your majesty's crown, and highly dangerous to the liberties of your people. We sincerely congratulate your majesty on the issue of that measure, and acknowledge your paternal care in the removal of the ministers by whom it had been supported.

The attempts which have been since made to impede the ordinary issues from your majesty's Exchequer, and to interrupt the established course of government, although calculated to excite apprehensions in the minds of the public creditors, and to disturb the tranquility of the state, we trust will be productive of a contrary effect, and cause that union amongst your faithful people, which is so important to their own happiness, and to your majesty's glory.

Sire, in a moment so arduous as the present, when the utmost exertions are necessary to restore and preserve the commerce of your kingdoms, to support the public credit, and to relieve the burthens which a war of unprecedented expence has imposed, your majesty has occasion for all the virtue and abilities which can be found amongst your people: we do not despair that virtue and abilities equal to the exigencies of the times yet remain, and we acknowledge,

with the warmest gratitude, the proofs of your royal determination to call them forth.

Knowing well the value of our excellent constitution, as established at the glorious Revolution, we are resolved to preserve it free from innovation. Your majesty's just prerogatives form a part of that constitution; and we beg your majesty will be pleased to accept our faithful assurances, that in such legal exercises of them as may be necessary to restore stability to your government, and security to your people, your majesty may depend on the firm and steady support of the merchants and traders of London. Signed by order of the meeting,

SAMUEL SMITH, Chairman.

Addresses of a similar nature, have been presented from almost every place in the kingdom.

### B I R T H S.

COUNTESS of Westmoreland, a son and heir.—Lady of Lord Algernon Percy, two sons.—Dec. 24. Princess of Wurtemberg a son.—Lady Maitland, a son.

### M A R R I A G E S.

LATELY, W. Falkener, Esq; one of the clerks of the council, to Miss Poynts, niece of countess dow. Spencer.—Geo. Parkhurst, Esq; of Winchester, to Lady Boynton, sister of Sir Griffith B. bart.—Hon. and Rev. Edward Venable Vernon, to the hon. lady Anne Levison Gower.—19. By a special licence, at the Bp. of Durham's, Moal. Saladin de Craas, to Miss Elis. Egerton, his lordship's niece.—26. John Boyd, Esq; to Miss Harley, youngest daughter of the right hon. Tho. H.

### D E A T H S.

LATELY, Lieut. Walpole, of his Majesty's ship Gibraltar, of the wounds he received in the engagement against the French in the East Indies, on the 20th of last June. This young gentleman bids fair in future to share in navy honours, from the accounts of Sir Rich. Bickerton, bart. and Adm. Parker, of the Fortitude, under whom he fought against the Dutch at the Dogger Bank. He was son to Robt. Walpole, Esq; in the commission of the peace for Westmeath in Ireland, descended from the ancient and very respectable family of Walpole in England; and by his mother, from the ancient family of Sir Henry L'Estrange, bart. in Norfolk.—At Portsmouth, Sir John Hamilton, bart. commander of his Majesty's ship the Hector.—Princess Frederica Louisa Margravine dowager of Anspach, mother to the reigning Margrave, and sister to his Prussian Majesty, in her 70th year.—At the Observatory of Stockholm, Peter Wargentin, knight of the order of the Polar Star, secretary to the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, F. R. S. one of the eight foreign members of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, and member of the Academies of Petersburg, Upsal, Gottin-

gen, Copenhagen, and Drontheim.—21. After a few days illness, Mr. Westgate, farmer, at Hardwick, Norfolk. His death had so great an effect upon his wife, that she died on the second day following; and they were both buried in one grave on the 1st of Feb.—At Chart-Place, in Surry, in her 99th year, Mrs. Talbot, relict of the Rev. Edw. T. archdeacon of Berks, and next brother to Lord Chancellor T. whom she survived above 63 years. To this gentleman's interest with his father, the Bp. of Durham, the late Abp. Secker owed his introduction into the church and his first preferments.—Feb. 1. Right hon. Henry Liddell, Lord Ravensworth, so created in 1747. By his death, the title of baron Ravensworth, for want of issue male, is extinct.—At Harn, in Surry, Sir Booth Williams, bart. of Clapton, Northamptonshire.—At Beclet, aged 102, Mr. Robert Boon.—5. Rev. W. Stockwood, B. D. prebendary of Westminster, rector of Okeley in Surry, and of Menley upon Thames. He was born at Peterborough, Jan. 20, O. S. 1684; and died in the 100th year of his age.—At Bath, Mr. Peck, musician, aged 100.—13. In Harley-street, in his 71st year, the rev. Jeremiah Milles, D. D. dean of Exeter, and president of the Society of Antiquaries.—21. At Springton, Sir Rob. Harland, bart. admiral of the blue. He was made a lieutenant in the navy, Feb. 25, 1742; a captain, March 19, 1746; and an admiral, Oct. 28, 1770. March 19, 1771, he was created a baronet of this kingdom, and appointed to the command in the East Indies the same year.

### P R O M O T I O N S.

Jan. 31. HUGH Duke of Northumberland, a baron of Great Britain, by the title of Lord Lovaine, Baron of Alnwick, co. Northumberland; with remainder to his second son, Algernon Percy.—Rt. hon. Henry Frederick Carteret, a baron of Great Britain, by the title of Baron Carteret, of Hawnes, co. Bedford.—Edw. Eliot, of Po. Eliot, Cornwall, a baron of Great Britain, by the title of Baron Eliot, of St. Germain's, co. Cornwall.—Richard Gamon, Esq; commissioner for the management of the duties on salt.—Thomas Astle, Esq; keeper of the rolls and records of the court of chancery, in the Tower of London.—Feb. 14. Don Diego de Gardoqui approved of as consul and agent-general for the Spanish nation in England and Ireland.—Lieut. Gen. Wm. Aug. Pitt, commander in chief of his Majesty's land forces in Ireland.—Feb. 13. Col. Hulse, comptroller of the household; Col. Stevens and Lieut. Col. St. Leger, groom of the bed chamber; and Major Churchill and the hon. Capt. Ludlow, equerries to the Prince of Wales.—Sir Edm. Affect, bart. promoted to be rear admiral of the blue.—Hon. Mr. Townshend, son of Lord Sydney, private secretary to his lordship for the home department.

### D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

#### D U B L I N.

March 2. THE right hon. the lord mayor, aldermen, sheriffs, and coroners, went in grand procession to the Castle, and waited on his grace the lord lieutenant with

a congratulatory address on his safe arrival to the government of this kingdom; they were most graciously received, and his grace was pleased to return the following answer;

X 2

“ I return

"I return my best thanks to the city of Dublin, for their affectionate address upon my arrival in this kingdom; in attending to the general welfare and prosperity of Ireland, the interests of this metropolis, will require my particular regard and most unremitting attention."

*Ceremonial of the knighted and investiture of the rights honourable Lord Caryfort, the new knight of the most illustrious order of St. Patrick.*

His grace the laid lieutenant, grand master, the knights companions and officers of the order, assembled in the Presence Chamber, from whence a procession was made to St. Patrick's hall in the following order:

Messengers.

Parliamentary.

Pages.

Gentlemen at large.

Gentlemen of the bed chamber.

Gentlemen of horse, chamberlain, and

Gentlemen usher.

Steward and comptroller.

Herald.

Knights, two and two.

Usher, register, usher.

Secretary, and genealogist.

Chancellor.

Prelate.

Sword of state.

Aide de Camp. } Lord lieutenant, grand master. } Aide de Camp.

Colonel of the battle axe guards.

On their arrival in St. Patrick's hall his grace, the grand master, directed that lord Caryfort should be called in; and as by the statutes of the order none but a knight can be elected or invested, his lordship being introduced by the usher and king of arms, was knighted by the grand master with the sword of state, and then with drew. The knights then proceeded to ballot for a knight in the room of the earl of Ely, deceased, when lord Caryfort was chosen, who being again sent for and introduced by the earls of Beaufort and Charlemont, the two junior knights, attended by the king of arms and the usher of the order, and having delivered the p o o t s of blood required by the statutes, the oaths were administered by the prelate, and his lordship, kneeling, was invested by the grand master with the ribband and badge of the order. The procession then returned to the Presence Chamber, where the ceremony ended.

This day six persons received sentence of death, at the commission of oyer and terminer, viz. Hugh Quin, a soldier, for the murder of John Martin, (another soldier) to be hanged on Saturday the 20th of March, inst. James Blake for stealing a mare, the property of Francis Shaw, to be executed on the same day. James Murphy and John Kelly, for feloniously stealing a glass-case, containing thirty-six gold rings, and various other articles, the property of Mr. Andrew Borradeje, sentenced to be hanged same day. Hugh Feeney, and John Murphy, for burglariously entering the dwelling-house of the right hon. Luke Gardiner and taking many valuable articles of wearing apparel, &c. thereout, to be executed on Monday the 15th instant.

17. The date of Ireland's commerce: his reign with a splendor that reflects dignity on that high office his sovereign has exerted on his care, and a zeal for the improvement of the declining and declining manufactures of this country, which has a tenderly alive to the feelings of humanity, enjoys as his most supreme good, to wipe the tear from the quivering eye, and diffuse gladness among the children of sorrow, seem to have the prevailing motives for his grace stepping forward in this hour of calamity, to give every protection that the circle of glory in the Castle can extend, by the patronage of amusements which tend to promote trade, by raising the fascinating charms of pleasure with that duty which every individual owes his country.

The gala at the castle was equal if not superior to any display since the reign of the generous and august Northumberland. The festival of St. Patrick was observed with that respect and magnificence that we would expect to see in the court of an independent kingdom, fitting to its proper rank among the other nations of the earth. Such festival only furnish opportunities for the display of Rutland's princely fortune. A grand dinner was provided for the knights of St. Patrick, at which his grace presided, a sovereign of the order. The entertainment was served up in one of the large apartments behind the presence chamber. A sideboard of elegant plate was there exhibited, which for quantity, fashion and richness, vastly exceeded any thing, of late years, seen within these walls—there were several complete services of silver, beside a profusion of the most curious and costly ornamental vessels in gold, highly embellished.—The knights only dined with the sovereign—the other apartments were reserved for the reception of the company who had tickets for the stony hall. About nine they began to assemble. The battle-axe hall was fitted up for a oxillon-room, and an orchestra raised for the music—this communicated with the drawing-rooms laid out for cards. St. Patrick's-hall was for the country dances, and the general rendezvous of the company. About ten o'clock the duke entered St. Patrick's-hall, attended by the knights with their collars—his grace had been seated, the hall began; his grace shortly left the chair, and made the circuit of the rooms, chancing in the most familiar manner with the ladies.—The dancing continued till near three o'clock, when the doors of the round tower and council chamber were thrown open for supper, which consisted of every curiosity that art could procure, imagination suggest, or the season furnish. The embellishments in the round tower were in a happy taste, particularly the transparent painting, one of which was Concord sacrificing on the altar of unanimity, emblematic of the situation of Ireland and England, that they must rise or fall together. There were oval medallion paintings in the niches, of Minerva, Britannia, Industry, and Liberty, with handsome cyphers for the king and queen. The rooms were not cleared before six o'clock.

The following is a hasty sketch of some few of the most distinguished characters that appeared.

The ladies being all unmasked, and the ball giving so ample a field for the display of taste, elegance

disputing all history, presented an assemblage of history as reduced all that fabric ever fasciated to a broken band in the courts of a Venus, of the temple of Diana.

A substantial group of Christian Slaves in chains, by Mr. The. Clement, Mrs. A. Davis, lady Butler and Lady Catherine Toole. Right, by Lady Crofton, superbly dressed.

A Chinese Indian, dressed with great propriety, and well supported, by Captain B...

At Amelia Richmond, his companion, by Captain Croft.

A French Abbe, immensably supported by Lord Kingsborough.

Mr. Butler, in Veterana.

Two Mr. Herbert, Mrs. Page and Mrs. Ford.

With Lyle, a Valiant Nymph.

Mr. Maudsley, ditto.

Mrs. Penzance, Countess Hardwicke.

A 772, and Valentin.

A Flower Girl, Lady Valentia.

Timber dressed and most magnificent Turk in dress room, Tottenham Loftus.

A Shepherd of the Plains of Boyle, Captain P...

Mr. Lee, Mrs. Tottenham, Miss Tencher, Mrs. R. Tottenham, Lady Meath, &c. &c. a family of Quakers.

Lady Maitland, Diana.

Miss O'Brien, one of Diana's Nymphs.

A Paddy, half Volunteer and half Clown, by Mr. Scrim.

Another Paddy, by a gentleman who divided his shoulder with the duke of Rutland.

The Irish Sailor in the room, by Captain Smith.

Fandylar, very well dressed, by Home the painter.

A Spanish Nobleman, by Capt. Boyle.

A Tancer, by Capt. M...

An excellent journeyman Gardener, by Mr. John Peter.

A well-dressed figure in a Domino, by Mrs. B...

A reposed Friar, by Mr. Gough.

Another Friar, by Col. Doyle.

An Old Woman, by Mr. Richard Quinn.

A Spaniard smoking fire, by Capt. M'Don...

Young Rival, dressed totally out of character, by an officer.

Running Footmen, Lieut. Unizette.

An English Baron, by D. Daly.

A blue-eyed New of St. Clare, by Sir M. G...

Lady Cranford,

Lady Ann Brandon,

Lady Ann Brandon,

Mrs. Page,

Mrs. Ford.

Lady Ann Brandon, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Ford.

Lady Ann Brandon, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Ford.

Lady Ann Brandon, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Ford.

Lady Ann Brandon, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Ford.

Lady Ann Brandon, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Ford.

This day being the anniversary of our vernal fire, the several volunteer corps of the city and vicinity marched from the Royal Exchange to the Phoenix-park, where the various military exercises usual on field days were performed.

The above review showed that the old glorious spirit of the volunteers was not in the least abated; the county and city of Dublin corps mustered as strong as ever: The earl of Charlew most being under an absolute necessity of attending the great cause now depending in the house of lords, Sir Edward Newenham reviewed them: His grace the duke of Rutland was present, in eog. and seemed highly pleased at their good discipline; the manner of his grace's appearance and the affability of his conduct, was noticed with the greatest pleasure.

There is now in the loom, a piece of fine silk for a gown, the entire produce of worms reared by lady Arabella Denay at Black-rock; how happy would it be for this kingdom if our ladies of fashion, after lady Arabella Denay's bright example, devoted a part of that time which their situation gives them a command of, to such laudable pursuits as hers, which tend so eminently to the advantage of their country.

The late Mr. Anthony M'Donnell has bequeathed the following legacies: One hundred pounds to be disposed of in putting out apprentices to trade; twenty pounds to the Charitable Infirmary on the Inns-quay; twenty pounds to the rev. Dean Baile, to be applied by him to the enlargement of prisoners confined for small debts; and ten pounds to be divided between indigent room-keepers of St. Andrew's parish, and the most necessitous poor in and near Donnybrook.

Mr. Michael Onell, of James's Brook, in the county of Cork, has bequeathed an annuity for ever of 10l. to be disposed of by the carate, for the time being, of Aghatia, to five of the poorest blind and maimed objects who should reside near his place of abode.

The benefaction of 1000l. given by the duke of Rutland to the poor of this city, is to be supplied by his grace's orders as follows: First, in implements of labour, and redeeming such as have been pledged during the scarcity. Secondly, in bedding, for those who have large families. Thirdly, and lastly, the overplus to be divided, 240l. to St. Catherine's; 240l. to St. Nicholas without; 245l. to St. Luke's; 30l. to St. James's; 35l. to St. Mark's; 33l. to St. Michael's; 35l. to St. Paul's; 30l. to St. John's; 20l. to St. Michael's; 30l. to St. Sepulture's.

The Hurler who attended the grace of Rutland in the capacity of groom of the palfrey, in the same gallant German, who saved his grace's life, the marquis of Granby's life, as the battle of Blenheim when a French trooper, after

a silent vote, had he found them unanimous. He would not trouble the house, he said, with obsolete quotations, but he would adduce the present practice of Westminster-hall. He then entered more copiously into the subject. And after complimenting the integrity and abilities of the judges of the King's-bench, particularly the lord chief justice, he declared himself clearly and decidedly of opinion with the six judges for reverting the judgment of the King's-bench — Lord Parnham rose after the lord chancellor and declared himself of a contrary opinion; and then continued a long time on his feet, giving his reasons for so differing; after which he was answered by the lord chancellor. The lords divided at a pretty late hour, when there appeared 15 lords for reverting the decree, and 15 lords against it. The casting voice resting with the lord chancellor, he gave it for the reversal. This great cause will therefore be returned back, for trial by jury, on such evidence as can be produced.

The following is the division that took place.

LOFTUS.

- 1 Archb. of Cashell
- 2 ——— Dublin
- 3 ——— Tynn
- 4 Lord Longford
- 5 ——— Cliden
- 6 ——— Muskerry
- 7 ——— Shannon
- 8 ——— Bective
- 9 ——— Mountcashell
- 10 ——— Ranelagh
- 11 ——— Doneraile
- 12 ——— Meath
- 13 ——— Gosford
- 14 Bp. of Kilmore
- 15 Bp. of Cloyne

Teller.

—— Parnham

Lord Chancellor casting vote.

HUMIL.

- 1 Lord Hillsborough
- 2 ——— Boyne
- 3 ——— Charlemont
- 4 ——— Inchiquin
- 5 ——— Drogheda
- 6 ——— Erne
- 7 ——— Lancashire
- 8 ——— Defart
- 9 ——— W. & Meath
- 10 ——— Carysfort
- 11 ——— Carnhampton
- 12 ——— Clanbrissill
- 13 ——— De Veski
- 14 ——— Belvedere
- 15 ——— Belmore

Teller.

—— Enniskillen

It is very observable, that when Protecting Duties were unknown in France, the artisans of that country and its woollen manufacture, felt the same depression that now prevails here. To prevent the importation of 600,000l. worth of woollens with which Britain annually supplied France, the government of the latter country, in 1667, imposed a duty of 80 livres on every piece of cloth imported. Such was the happy influence which this measure had on the manufactures of France, that since that period, the kingdom has not only exclusively enjoyed her own market, but is enabled considerably to undersell the English in all the parts of the Levant and America.

The following Address from the Roman Catholics of Ireland was presented to his Grace the Duke of Rutland, and most graciously received.

To his Grace Charles Manners, Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland.

The humble Address of the Roman Catholics of Ireland.

May it please your Grace,

His Majesty's loyal and dutiful subjects, the Roman Catholics of Ireland, respectfully attend your grace with their sincere congratulations on

your appointment to the chief government of this kingdom; a choice, from which they doubt not, this country will derive important and lasting advantages.

These hereditary virtues which have justly recommended your grace to the confidence of your Sovereign, and which have recently been displayed in a noble act of beneficence, give us every reason to hope that your grace's administration will prove eminently conspicuous for wisdom, justice, and liberality.

We gladly embrace this happy occasion to renew our sincere professions of inviolable attachment to our most gracious Sovereign, his family, and government; and of our ardent desire to promote, as far as in us lies, the prosperity and happiness of our native country.

Signed by order,

GORMANSTOWN.

His Grace's Answer.

I receive with pleasure the congratulations of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. It will be one of my chief objects in the government of this kingdom to merit their affectionate confidence, by preserving to them those invaluable privileges of civil and religious liberty, which the enlightened policy of the age has so properly communicated, and the faith of the legislature so securely established.

It is with the greatest concern we find that the emigration of the inhabitants of this kingdom to America, is arrived to a most alarming excess, and threatens a depopulation of this ill-governed country, where thousands are perishing for want of the necessities of life in the most fertile soil in the world, and where the arts and manufactures droop amidst natural industry and ingenuity. The number of persons embarked hence for America, since the peace, amounts to 11,000, a number almost incredible, was not the fact authenticated.

so. Hugh Quin, for the murder of John Martin, a fellow soldier; James Blake, for stealing a mare; and James Murphy and John Kelly, for the robbery of a silversmith's shop, were executed opposite the new gaol, pursuant to their sentence.

The unhappy criminals at the front of the New Prison, suffered uncommon torment when they were launched from the scaffold, as the iron brackets, which sustained the board, could not be brought to play, and three of the wretched malefactors remained for some time in a sliding position, converting in a lingering death.

The Hague Gazette of the 5th March, gives the following extract of a letter, addressed by Lord Mahon to a citizen of Geneva:

Downing-street, Feb. 24.

"The new English Ministry, at the head of which is my brother-in-law, Mr. Pitt, have not yet had it in their power to take any public measure concerning the settlement of the Genevese in Ireland, until a new Viceroy shall be appointed. This event has at last taken place, and the Duke of Rutland is going over to that island; in the above capacity, if he be not there already."

"Upon my giving information to his Majesty's Ministers, of the delays which circumstances occasioned, to the executing those plans which

had met with the King's approbation for the settlement alluded to, representing the impatience of the Genevoise, which went so far as to induce some of those who had already emigrated to Waterford, to go back to the continent, seeing no probability of the above plans being carried into execution; Lord Sidney, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the home department, has written to the new Viceroy, by the King's express command, a letter dated Whitehall, Feb. 25, which is in substance as follows:

1. That the success of the settling of the Genevoise will, in a great measure, depend on the diligence with which those plans are carried on, which were agreed to by the Commissioners, appointed last year by Earl Temple, and which received his Majesty's fullest approbation.

2. That the King has been graciously pleased to try on Lord Sidney his royal command, to inform the Viceroy, that it was his Majesty's earnest desire, that without loss of time such bills be brought into the Irish Parliament, as might be deemed necessary to forward the benevolent intentions of the King and of the Irish Parliament.

3. That the first bills to be brought must be those which concern the complete naturalisation of the Genevoise, and a guarantee of the crown lands on which the New Geneva is to be erected and built.

4. That the new Viceroy is directed to take the establishment under his protection, and afford it all his assistance and support.

5. That he is also directed to give it the greatest encouragement for the erection of an academy in the New Geneva, the plan of which having been laid before the aforesaid Commissioners, was by them strongly recommended and approved of by his Majesty as an object of the highest importance.

6. That Lord Sidney has his Majesty's command to desire an immediate revival of the incorporation charter, and to recommend the same to the attention of the Viceroy.

7. That he (Lord Sidney) has applied to the Lords of the Admiralty, requiring them to hold a ship ready for the sole and entire use of the Genevoise who might wish to emigrate to Ireland. It will be fitted out with the best accommodation, and constantly employed in that service in future."

"The above extract of Lord Sidney's letter to the new Viceroy will be sufficient to influence the excellent disposition of the King and his Ministers in favour of the emigrant Genevoise, and to remove all doubts of success that await them in their new country.

"I even flatter myself that before the above dispatch reaches Ireland, the Commissioners, who, according to the recent intelligence I have received, were assembled in Dublin to deliberate on this matter, will have taken the most effectual steps to forward the building of the new city, and settle other matters relating to the colony; but the delay of eight or nine mails now due from Ireland, prevents my giving any more precise information on the subject.

"In regard to me, I shall neglect no means of promoting the happiness and prosperity of the New Geneva, as I have them both extremely

at heart. I beg, Sir, you will communicate this favourable news to those of your opressed countrymen whom you may chance to see.

I am, &c.

MAHON."

The following unions by marriage, it is said, are likely to take place between the Royal Family of Great Britain and other Royal Houses, at a future period not very distant.

Prince of Wales, with Princess Charlotte Catharine, great niece to his Prussian Majesty, born in 1767.

Prince Frederick (Bishop of Osnaburgh) with Princess Louisa Frederica Wilhelmina, daughter of the Prince of Orange, born in 1770.

Princess Royal with Prince Frederick William, great nephew to the King of Prussia, born in 1765.

Princess Augusta with Prince William Frederick, son to the Prince of Orange, born in 1771.

Prince William Henry with Carolina Georgiana Louisa, Princess of Mecklenburgh Strzelitz, born in 1769.

The Royal Family of Great Britain are related to the several Sovereign Princes, &c. of Europe by marriage, in the following manner:

Denmark.—By a double marriage between Frederick the 5th, and the Princess Louisa, daughter of George the 11th, King of Great Britain 1743, and between Christian the 7th, and the Princess Caroline Matilda, sister of his present Majesty, in the year 1766.

Prussia.—A distant relationship by a marriage between Charles Augustus, and a daughter of the Elector of Hanover, in 1685.

Holland.—By a marriage between William the 14th, and the Princess Anne, daughter of George the 11th, King of Great Britain, in the year 1736.

Saxe-Gotha.—By a marriage between Frederic Prince of Wales, son of George the 11th, King of Great Britain, and Augusta Sophia, daughter of Frederic the 11th, Duke of Saxe-Gotha, in 1736.

Mecklenburgh-Strzelitz.—By a marriage between George the 11th, King of Great Britain, and Charlotte, sister of Adolphus Frederic, Duke of Mecklenburgh-Strzelitz, in 1761.

Sweden.—By a marriage between Gustavus the 11th, King of Sweden, and Sophia Magdalena, Princess Royal of Denmark, and daughter of the Princess Louisa, afterwards Queen of Denmark, in 1766.

Brunswick.—By a marriage between the Hereditary Prince and Princess Augusta, sister of George 11th, King of Great Britain.

Hesse-Cassel.—By a marriage between Frederic, son of the Landgrave, and Princess Mary, daughter of King George the 11th, in 1740.

The Court of Sardinia is also related to the present Royal Family in a distant manner.

A celebrated physician was sent for to a lady who imagined herself very ill; when she came, she complained distantly that she eat too much, slept too sound, and had a very alarming flow of spirits. "Make yourself perfectly easy, Madam," said the doctor; "only follow my prescription, and you shall soon have no reason to complain of any such things."

*Account of Captain John Lee, who was lately executed in London for counterfeiting a Bill of Exchange.*

Mr. Lee was born and educated a gentleman: he possessed a strong understanding and polished manners. When very young, he entered the army as a cadet, and by force of merit and address obtained a company. His commissions were of the first rank, which led him into expense, and obliged him to sell his commission. He attached himself to Miss Jefferies, the actress, and went upon the stage, where, notwithstanding his accomplishments, he cut but an indifferent figure. While they were, as a part of the Edinburgh company, playing at the theatre of Aberdeen, they were encouraged to open an academy for the teaching of the English language. Mrs. Lee was much patronized, and had the daughters of the principal gentry in the country at her house. Capt. Lee was too fond of gambling long to preserve his character in a place where, though they are less rigid than in other parts of Scotland, they yet pay attention to the morals of those who are invested with public duties; and on the death of Mrs. Lee, he was again suffered, without regret, to go abroad into the world. He renewed his acquaintance with the stage, and played at Portsmouth and other theatres. A few days previous to the commission of the crime for which he suffered, he arrived in London without a farthing, and being literally starving, and ashamed to beg, urged by the call of nature, he went to the Rose tavern, in Bridges-street, where he had often spent large sums, and having dined, borrowed from the proprietor of the house a guinea and a half, giving him as security a paper purporting to be Lord Townshend's draft on the Ordnance-office; the draft being offered for payment, was stopped, and Mr. Lee being soon after apprehended, was tried and convicted, &c. His friends did every thing that friendship could dictate to save his life, but in vain.

Mr. Lee requested that he might give the signal for the executioner to put a period to his existence, which being granted, after a few moments of private ejaculation, he dropped his handkerchief, and the false bottom on which he stood in an instant fell in.

**A Bon Mot.**—A person reading a paragraph in the papers, that a large piece of land had been washed away by an inundation in Poland, but that the account wanted confirmation; a gentleman observed, even admitting it was true, one might safely say, there was *no ground* for the report.

#### *Epitaph on an Attorney.*

Here lieth one who often lied before,  
But now he lieth here he lies no more!

#### *Epitaph on Defunct Coalition.*

Underneath this stone doth lie,  
As much knavery as could die;  
Which, when alive, did vigour give  
To as much treachery as could live\*.

#### N O T E.

\* See an epitaph of Ben Johnson in the Spectator.

#### B I R T H S.

**A**T Barrowmunt, county of Kilkenny, Lady Morris Gore, Lady of William Gore, Esq. of a daughter.—In Fingalt, county of

Dublin, the Lady of the rev. doctor Dobbin, of a daughter.—In Morrison-row, the Lady of the hon. Arthur Acheson, of a son.—In Sackville-street, the Lady of the right hon. the Earl of Drogheda, of a son.—In Morrison-square, the Lady of Lorenzo Moore, Esq. of a son.—In St. Andrew-street, the Lady of John Patrickson, Esq. of a son.

#### M A R R I A G E S.

**I**N Mecklenburgh-street, John McConnell, Esq. to Miss Mary Reynolds.—Mervyn Archibald, of Bolton-street, Esq. to Miss Murray, of Drogheda-street.—Philip Doyne, of Begumost, Esq. to Miss Jane Vigers, of Old Leighlin, both in the county of Carlow.

#### D E A T H S.

**A**T Salliborough, near Nenagh, James Fee, Esq.—At Fawks, county of Dublin, Mrs. Richardson, relict of the late William Richardson, Esq.—Robert Snow, of Drumsdewey, county of Kilkenny, Esq.—On Ranelagh road, the rev. doctor William Browne, many years rector of St. Andrew's parish.—In Castle-street, the rev. Mr. Field, many years parish priest of Rosemary-lane chapel. At Newpoint, the of Wright, aged 84, the right hon. Dowager Lady Holmes, relict of the late right hon. Lord Holmes, of this kingdom.—At her house in Peter-street, Mrs. Byrne, relict of the late George Byrne, of Cornhill-court, county of Dublin, Esq. sister to the right hon. earl Nugent, and aunt to the countess of Temple.—In Stephen's-green, Edward Sankey, Esq.; one of the aldermen of the city of Dublin, and formerly an eminent merchant.—In Newry, Mrs. Dickson, lady of the rev. dean Dickson, and mother of the right rev. the Lord Bishop of Down and Connor.—At Howell's-hill, Edward Farmer, Esq.—At Carlow, Ellis Conliffe Simmonds, Esq.—In Anglessea-street, Thomas Cooley, Esq.; an eminent architect.—At Aghmesley, sergeant Stewart, a pensioner, aged 119.—In Jarvis-street, Mrs. Rynd, Lady of James Rynd, Esq.—In Grafton-street, Mrs. Carew, relict of the late Shapland Carew, Esq.; member of parliament for the city of Waterford, and mother of Robert Shapland Carew, Esq.; one of the present representatives of that city.—At Carrickcassig, the lady of the rev. Dean Dobbs.—At Ballygall, near Glasnevin, the rev. doctor Darby.—In Kildare-street, Attiwell Wood, Esq.; barrister, and one of his majesty's serjeants at law.—John Green, of Louthville, county of Tipperary, Esq.; by whose death a very considerable property devolves to his only daughter, the lady of Robert Dillon, of Clonbrock, Esq.

#### P R O M O T I O N S.

**T**HE hon. Joseph Hewitt elected a member of parliament for the borough of Belfast.—Henry Gore Sankey, Esq. elected an alderman of the city of Dublin (Edward Sankey, Esq. deceased).—The hon. and rev. dean Hewitt to the vicar of St. Andrew's parish (the rev. William Browne, deceased).—The rev. doctor Walker to the living of St. Mark's parish (dean Hewitt, promoted).

#### B A N K R U P T.

**M**ICHAEL FARRELL, of Waterford, merchant, principal of the house known by the firm of Dominick and Michael Farrell.

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

FOR A P R I L, 1784.

*This Month we beg Leave to present our Readers with an excellent Likeness of his Grace Charles Manners, Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, &c.*

AN admirable little tract has lately been published by a gentleman of the faculty, intituled "A serious and friendly Address to the Public, on the dangerous Consequences of neglecting common Coughs and Colds, so frequent in this Climate; containing a simple, efficacious, and domestic Method of Cure, necessary for all Families." From this work we have extracted the following paper.

*On the dangerous Consequences of common Coughs and Colds.*

"The slightest catarrhal desfluxion, or cough, ought not to be neglected, if it does not go off in a few days."

*Dr. Ferbergill.*

IT is unnecessary to inform the public of the numbers of persons of both sexes that are afflicted every winter with most dreadful colds, coughs, and consumptive complaints, in this great metropolis, and every large town in this Kingdom, from the neglecting of slight colds in their early state. But, common as this case is, the truth of which most  
Hib. Mag. April, 1784.

men acknowledge, is it not strange that it should not be striking enough to enforce a stricter attention to it than is paid in common? For its consequences are not less (to speak within compass) than an annual loss of twenty thousand persons in the island of Great Britain, besides the numbers who suffer long and painful illnesses, from rheumatisms, pleurishes, quinseys, &c. arising from the same neglect, and afterwards recover.

The intention of the present paper is to convince the public of the danger of depending too much upon the fatal expectation of colds going off spontaneously; of trifling with little complaints; and of trutting to such means as are not likely to remove them.

A cold arises from the effect of cold or moist air applied to the surface of the body and lungs, from going too thinly clad, or exposing the body to cold air, after having been heated by exercise, or when the pores are opened from drinking warm liquors.

Almost every body knows the symptoms of a cold, or what are the common sensations, or effects, of what is called, the having a cold; but as these  
Y  
begin

begin on some more violent than in others, we shall give the common symptoms as they generally arise.

A cold, then, is a sense of chillness on the skin, attended with a lassitude or weariness, and slight shivers at times, with a slight headach, and flying pains in the limbs, a stuffing of the nose, frequent sneezing, and a running of a clear limpid water from the eyes and the nose; with or without a dry tickling cough or hoarseness. Sometimes the sneezing, stuffing of the nose, or cough, give the first intelligence of its approach, and sometimes it is preceded by some of the other symptoms. These, as they are found to come on with more or less violence, permit the patient to continue his usual employment or pleasure, until they get so far increased, or have laid such hold on the constitution, as to oblige him to desist, unless nature, by some happy effort, restores the obstructed vessels to their proper offices, and causes the several fluids to be circulated through the proper tubes. If the patient is not relieved this way, fevers, rheumatism, inflammation of the lungs, or some other part, must ensue. Cholics, sore throats, &c. are daily brought on by colds.

As coughs are the most common and violent effects of cold, and so commonly disregarded, and as these are the most insidious attendants, and capable of bringing on the most serious complaints, we cannot too strongly enforce a proper sense of the danger that attends them. Inflammation in the lungs is excited by the perpetual action which is given to the chest by coughing; and great injury is done to the fine membrane which lines or covers the passage to the lungs, and the whole cavity of the chest, as well as the lungs themselves, from the same cause. The least inflammation happening to the pleura, or lungs, is very much to be feared may pave the road to consumption and death: and we will hazard our reputation, if three parts of the consumptions which happen do not take their rise from these commonly neglected trifling coughs, as they are but too commonly called, exciting inflammation, &c.

It is not unusual for a patient to tell you that he ails nothing, except having a cough; when, in fact, his pulse is full, quick, and hard; his tongue coated with a thick white fur; and he makes thick muddy water, or such as is very high coloured; he has cold chills running down his back, soreness in the chest, and on the muscles of the belly, besides other symptoms of fever; but he will insist he has not the least fever, and that the cough

is the cause of all these symptoms, if he happens to be informed of them; but it sometimes happens, that all these are disregarded, till he is obliged to take to his bed; for he persuades himself he cannot be feverish, because he feels himself cold; and to remove which coldness, he continues to drink warm cordials, or hot spicy drinks; and, because he has no appetite, he eats rich relishing things, as he thinks to give him one, and to keep him from being starved: all of which have a full tendency to encourage or create inflammation, and would be the direct means to employ for that purpose to an enemy, were one disposed so to do.

By these improper things, a trifling cold, in the first instance, is increased, and a fever and inflammation is caused; and especially if the person is full of blood, and been used to live what is called well. The many varieties of the symptoms, and danger attending them, depend greatly upon the age, strength, and constitution of the patient, and the manner in which he has lived; for a person who has been accustomed to eat hearty suppers of gross animal food, and drink strong viscid liquors, may be cut off in the course of a few days; while a thin, spare, or more delicate person will linger many months, in consequence of having fewer materials in the habit for violent inflammation.

In curing colds, three things are essentially necessary; to open the obstructed pores, to discharge any irritable matter out of the constitution, and to observe such a kind of diet as shall consist of a mild and innocent nature, and such as is calculated to prevent fever and inflammation, and at the same time be conducive to recovery.

As soon as a cold or cough is found to come upon a person, he should immediately lessen the quantity of his food; it should consist of suppers moderately warm; especially at night, such as small broths, water gruel, and the like; the solids should be rice, sago, light puddings, fruits, and vegetables; the drinks should be barley water, small beer, apple-water, linseed-tea, toast and water, or any other cooling liquid that is void of irritable or heating qualities.

Fevers and colds become heightened by the continuing to eat animal foods, rich sauces, and drinking of wines and spirits, which are designed to support animal strength, and furnish the body with activity and fire, for exercise, pleasure, or business, and now, instead of being wholesome and friendly to the constitution, become its enemy, and nourish fe-

ver and inflammation. For this reason the all-wise Creator has deprived us of appetite in fevers, and rendered food loathsome to the sight; the cooling fruits and vegetables, and preparations of them, possess more nourishing properties than is commonly believed: these were the physics of the primitive physicians, and many of the moderns, who are the greatest ornaments to this country, perform the greatest cures by a judicious adoption of them.

The above kinds of nourishment, together with a plentiful dilution of soft drinks, involve the floating acrimony, and lessen the spasmodic affection, and tend to promote perspiration; small wine, or lemon or vinegar wheys, amazingly contribute to this end; if they are made too strong of wine, or spirits of hartshorn, &c. they heat and stimulate, and have a very contrary effect to what was intended; the patient is hot, burns, and is restless, instead of having a moist skin and a refreshing and balmy sleep.

Bathing the feet in luke-warm water, or bran and water that is a little hotter than milk just taken from the cow, at going to bed, is an excellent simple means of producing a regular circulation, and gentle perspiration. And this will be greatly assisted by drinking gruel, or other warm liquid, after the patient is in bed.

If the patient has a cold, attended with stuffing of the nose, a cough, and hoarseness, let him receive the steam or vapour of a large pan of warm water, wherein a few camomile flowers, or elder, or rosemary, have been boiled; this steam should come in contact with the whole head and face, and be continued for a full quarter of an hour, or more, and should be kept hot by fresh supplies of hot water being put into the pan.

If the cough is the most troublesome complaint, besides the means just mentioned, the patient must be perpetually taking soft, mucilaginous drinks, prepared by the boiling of quince-seeds in water, and sweetened with honey or sugar-candy, to the palate, or linseed-tea, a decoction of barley, figs, and raisins, &c. A tea spoonful of paregoric elixir, or syrup of white poppies, in half a pint of either of them, may be taken by spoonfuls, which will sheath the passage to the lungs, and quiet the cough; currant jelly, and some of the soft marmalades, contribute to the same end; rob of elder is a most excellent medicine for this purpose, and is aperient, sudorific, and cooling, is preferable to spermaceti and oily medicines in general. But as oils and spermaceti have some-

times their use, we would recommend them not to be taken in large quantities, as they are too often done, because they turn rancid upon the stomach; when they are thought proper, the following smooth emulsion is thought excellently good, as thus:

Take of barley water, six ounces by measure, white sugar, and powder of gum arabic, of each three drachms, incorporate the sugar and gum arabic together in a mortar, with a small quantity of the water, and gradually mix one ounce of fresh and sweet oil of almonds, linseed, or oil of olives, and then by little at a time add the rest of the water, and it will be a soft white emulsion.

If opiates are proper, half an ounce of syrup of white poppies, or paregoric elixir, may be added, which will be shewn when we come to speak of opiates. A drachm or two of spermaceti carefully mixed with the same quantity of gum arabic, after the same manner, may be prepared in an emulsion, and is better than dissolving it with an egg, and not so apt to turn rancid. An excellent emulsion may be prepared of white poppy seeds, or blanched sweet almonds, which will not only serve as such, but is nutritious and cooling, and very good in fevers of the inflammatory kind. It should be prepared thus:

Take of almonds blanched, fresh, and sound, or of white poppy-seeds, two ounces, beat them in a marble mortar with the same quantity of sugar, until they are smooth, adding a small quantity of water, to facilitate that purpose; a quart of Bristol, or pure water, or barley water, may be added to these ingredients, and strain it through a muslin rag, or fine sieve, and then it is fit for use; if it is required to be more mucilaginous, an ounce of gum arabic may be dissolved in it; half a pint, taken a little warm now and then, wonderfully sheaths the sharp mucus, and dilutes the acrimonious juices in the first passages.

We have already spoken of one species of inhalation, the vapour from a pan of water and camomile flowers, but to answer a different purpose than what we are now going to advise another. The great Boerhaave, Baron Van Swieten, and the late Sir John Pringle, very strongly recommended the receiving of warm vapours to the lungs, in coughs and complaints of that organ; our experience, if of any weight after such authorities, fully admits the fact, and confirms the veracity and usefulness of them. Mr. Mudge, a very ingenious surgeon at Plymouth, has lately published a book, describing a machine

chine which conveys the vapour very commodiously to the lungs, which he calls an Inhaler, wherein he declares, that the use of a tea-spoonful of paregoric elixir, taken at bed-time in some warm liquid, and the use of the warm vapour of simple water through his machine, will cure a catarrhus cough in a night's time.

The cold air should be carefully prevented from coming to the lungs after having inhaled; it is better done in bed than up for this reason, and because it generally promotes perspiration. In trying to do good we should be careful to avoid every thing that may prove injurious.

If a cold be at all severe, nothing can so soon contribute to lessen that severity, and prevent a fever, as gentle purging; we prefer the mild simple things to such as are more active and violent, for it is not the very great number of motions that are procured that gives the expected relief, as the stronger purges hurry through the bowels, and do not carry the irritating causes out of the body, nor do they tend to cool the blood and juices, and thereby prevent both fever and inflammation, which is the material object we should have in view. Manna, and Glauber's salts, cream of tartar, tamarinds, rhubarb, and sal polychrest, lenitive electary, or indeed any other gentle cooling means, which the patient has been accustomed to use, will be right to have continued.

After the body has been sufficiently opened (or indeed before, if the symptoms are pressing) that is, if there be much fever, pains in the limbs, head, or back, the cough hard and troublesome, or there be any darting pains in the chest, or under the breast-bone, or if the muscles of the belly be made sore by the perpetual coughing, bleeding is necessary, for these pains denote inflammation having seized some part, and as nothing stops the progress of inflammation so much as bleeding, from six to ten ounces of blood may be taken away immediately: a few ounces taken away now may prevent the repetition of the operation very many times. If this period is missed, and the inflammation suffered to go on for the want of it, you will perpetually hear of danger arising from bleeding or producing agues, or that it is not right to bleed in cold weather, or some other simple reasons given why the operation should not be performed. Wherever there is a tendency to inflammation, and particularly in the lungs, none that are in their senses will hesitate to take blood away. Suppose you are nervous, gouty, or low (terms

that are very vague and uncertain, and often mislead) a few ounces of blood will not do great harm, but the omission may; the quantity must be proportioned to the necessity, age, and strength of the patient, and to the manner in which he has been used to live, for one would not bleed a delicate person, or one who lives regular, in the same quantity as those who live freely, and are more robust.

The great fault is, that bleeding, like other means, neglected too long before it is performed, loses much of its power; for when mischief has taken place, the disease will have its regular course, and twenty repetitions will not have so salutary an effect, or be able to reduce the inflammatory state of the blood, as one timely one would in the beginning. A few ounces of blood in coughs may generally with safety be lost; but a repetition requires able advice to direct properly.

After a proper regimen has been observed, the body been opened, and a few ounces of blood taken away, if the cold should not have been attended to in time, or not get any better with the above-mentioned treatment, antimonials, given in mild doses, very much contribute to relax the skin, open the pores, and remove fever and inflammation; and indeed it requires all those very often to remove bad colds.

In twelve hours, fever and cold will often be carried off by a prudent use of antimonials; but bleeding and purging should precede its use. If Dr. James's powder be preferred, from three to five grains may be given every three, four, or six hours. The patient does not reap benefit from being ruffled by it; and persons full of blood, and those that are weakly, receive much injury from this cause, and we fear that the indiscriminate and officious use that is made of it does much harm; the more mildly and regularly it operates the better and safer; that is, by gentle sickness, sweating, urine, or stool, or all together moderately.

If the body and skin should be very hot and feverish, five or six grains of nitre, in barley-water, or the almond emulsion, will lessen the heat, and not interfere with the antimonials, when taken between the hours of taking the antimony.

The following mixture is one of the best general medicines to cure fevers in most constitutions that perhaps can be prescribed, and possess no quality likely to do harm, a circumstance which the author would wish a prescriber to have always in view.

Take of the fresh juice of lemons three ounces, salt of wormwood two drachms, emetic tartar one grain, simple spear-mint-water five ounces, sugar as much as may be palatable. The whole of this mixture will make four doses for an adult person, and may be taken at the distance of four, five, or six hours between each dose; younger persons may take two spoonfuls at the same distance of time, as may be found necessary; but we would advise people not to trust to this, or to any general medicine too long, for fear some symptom, attending particular cases and constitutions, should indicate some other mode of treatment, and which none but the experienced can distinguish or discover.

Dr. Buchan has very strongly recommended a plaster of Burgundy pitch to be applied to the back for an obstinate cough; we have known it of service, but a blister is often as little troublesome, and more speedily beneficial. Where a blister is objected to, use the other, but depend not on externals only of any kind.

Opiates are often given in troublesome coughs; we are of opinion that they ought not to precede bleeding and purging, especially if there be the least fever or inflammation: Dr. Fothergill held this opinion, where the breast and lungs are much agitated by coughing rest ought to be procured; but as opiates increase the heat of the body, and lessen its powers, they should be given with caution. A tea spoonful of paregoric elixir, or syrup of white poppies, in any of the emulsions or mucilaginous drips, as was before observed, and taken at going to bed, will certainly do no harm, and will tend to quiet the cough, and procure sleep.

We think it our duty, after having given some directions to remove colds, and prevent them becoming dangerous, to offer a few remarks, whereby colds may be prevented, and constitutions, subject to catch them rendered less liable to do so, and make the weakly to become strong, and the strong more vigorous.

In a variable climate like ours much will depend upon regularity in living, and the mode of dressing agreeably to the season of the year, and severity of the weather. In England, we are very neglectful in this particular, but we must admit that a great deal depends upon custom begun early in life, and regularly continued. Very weakly constitutions may be very much improved, and strengthened, by training them gradually to bear the vicissitudes of this changeable

atmosphere, and make them become what is called hardy; but we have seen this very often carried too far; the vigour of the body, as well as the mind, in some constitutions, may be very largely increased, whilst in others, if you press it beyond a certain pitch you injure both. Parents, who have these objects in view, would do well to consider the natural strength both of body and mind, and to bend the bough very gradually; otherwise, they will often break it in the attempt. So it is in persons that are ill, or recovering from sickness; when the body is in good health, it may be made, by degrees, to bear almost every change without inconvenience, but whilst disease, or its effects, remain upon them, the most trifling innovation in diet, cloathing, &c. is not without hazard of danger.

Nothing, perhaps, contributes more to strengthen the constitution, and render the body less liable to catch cold, than bathing in the cold bath, or in the sea. Yet this should never be used whilst the patient has a cough or cold upon him, but if it is begun in relaxed or weakly constitutions, or such as are called nervous colds and their consequences will be prevented. It may be used twice or thrice a week.

Next to cold bathing, warm clothing demands our attention, which we recommend to be sufficiently worn to prevent the keen blasts of the north and north-east winds from blowing off the perspiration from our bodies, and thereby closing the pores of the skin, and producing colds, rheumatisms, fevers, &c.

Moisture is also very injurious to the body, but moisture and cold applied together are more powerfully bad than either of them alone. Therefore, what can cold and moisture be resisted so well by, as warm clothing? That is, warm stockings and shoes; and such as are accustomed to have winter coughs, asthma, sore throats, &c. will find a thin flannel waistcoat, worn next to the skin under the shirt, to be one of the best preventatives known; and we are surprised to find the judicious Buchan object to flannel.

No body of men enjoy better health than coachmen and chairmen, who go through every vicissitude of weather, and we attribute it to their going so warmly clothed as they do; and their health would be still more permanent, if they had not a bad custom of drinking warm punch, and other warm drinks, and immediately after going into the cold air; whereas a glass of any spirits, or a pint of cold strong beer, fortify the

the body against cold much more, because the warm drinks open the pores, and the cold ones do not.

We are sorry to see so many absurd fashions invented for our fair countrywomen, fraught with so much danger to their health, and of course to their beauty. If they are to wear great hoops, short Rays, and petticoats up to their knees, they require warm flannel drawers, and warm under coverings, to keep them from the influence of cold. It is a matter of some surprise, that delicate as they really are, more mischief does not accrue from such modes of dressing. In a morning, they are wrapped up, with close warm gowns, and the face, neck, and chest carefully guarded from cold by a warm cap and handkerchief; and in the evening are seen half naked in the street, the play-house or in a cold coach. Or, perhaps, after sitting in a warm room, heated with large fires, a number of candles, and full of people, for three hours together, then, all on a sudden they walk through a cold airy gallery, and winding stairs, with currents of wind blowing up; and afterwards be driven a mile or two in a cold coach, through a pinching frost, or damp midnight air.

Our young men are equally careless in conducting themselves in the same things, as well as in their clothing: one minute they are in a hot crowded play-house, and the next exposed to the cold piercing eddies, and great currents of air that are felt round the garden, the larger streets, and St. Paul's, and so indiscreet is pride, that you seldom see them in a great coat when they are dressed for the evening, although they have been wearing it almost the whole day before.

Our young citizens are particularly regardless of this circumstance; one part of the day they are in a close warm accompanying-house, and in the evening with slight thin clothes, with the breast open, and perhaps under a course of mercury. Mercury is injurious to the body, when troubled with a cold, and it is dangerous to be exposed to wet and cold during the time it is taken, as it contributes to the catching cold by its debilitating powers.

We could wish the morals of the people were such as not to require its so frequent exhibition, but as we cannot be expected to reform the age, we think it our duty to recommend warm clothing, whilst they are requiring its specific virtues, that it may not do more injury than good.

Too warm clothing relaxes and debilitates the body, and promotes too plentiful perspiration; a medium is therefore to be observed, but a want of that which is proper is attended with more serious mischief than by too warm clothing, if it be not imprudently thrown by suddenly.

Children that are subject to gripes, convulsions, coughs, &c. should always wear warm stockings; these, and many of their complaints, arise from their tender limbs being chilled by the severe cold of our winters, and their legs and feet not being covered at all—a pernicious custom!

To conclude, if every person that finds himself afflicted with a cold, would take the trouble to read these remarks with attention, so as to understand the whole well, and not to cursorily catch one part without attending to the other; and afterwards carefully to apply the means here recommended; we flatter ourselves, without presumption, that the complaint would soon be removed, and the patient, instead of languishing many months of a consumption, in consequence of having neglected this care, would enjoy good health and vigour.

#### Proceedings in the Female Parliament.

#### HOUSE of LADIES.

Monday, March 15.

**O**RDERED, that the thanks of the House be presented to *Lady Dough*, for her excellent pancakes on Tuesday.

Heard Council on the cause of *Goat-beard* against *Foxskin*.

*Lady Notable* said, that she had a motion to make concerning the *economy bill*, which she once had the honour to bring in, but which had been rejected by their Ladyships; but as she saw so thin a house, she would defer it till Monday, when she hoped their Ladyships would attend.

*Lady Formal* said, she could not object to the house being called over for that day on the noble Lady's motion, as she was not acquainted with it—But if it went to establish the same plan of *economy*, contained in her Bill, she should certainly oppose it—That was a system of extravagance under a mask of economy—Her Ladyship advised buying every thing before it was a *peanyworth*, and not because it was wanted. She could prove, that the noble mover had more chairs in her house than would be sufficient for the Livery of London, and she never saw an entertainment in her house, at which every guest had not six chairs, two mirrors, and a table to herself—Was that *economy*? Sure!

Surely her Ladyship meant to turn anti-ooner, and dispose of—.

Here a cry of *order, order*—upon which Lady Formal sat down, and the question of adjournment being put, was carried.

#### HOUSE of COMMONS.

Received a report from the Committee appointed to enquire into the present state of cursing and swearing among the ladies.

Ordered to lie on the table.

Mrs. Fidget said, she was perfectly uneasy at a circumstance which had transpired on this occasion.—The report from the Committee, she believed, was faithfully drawn up, but she understood there was a petition preferred from the inhabitants of Billingsgate Ward, praying to be heard by Counsel concerning the cursing and swearing Bill now pending, and stating, that certain Ladies of this House had usurped the just and acknowledged rights of Billingsgate, and deprived them of their exclusive privilege of cursing and swearing.

Mrs. Tippet said, that if there was any petition presented or to be presented on this subject, it would be proper that it be read on the commitment of the Bill. At present, the business was not concluded, but probably would take up two reports more.

Mrs. Precise rose to move, that the House do resolve itself into a Committee, to take into their most serious consideration, the present state of *spelling* among the ladies. The greatest enormities prevailed; and mistakes had arisen of a very dangerous nature. She would state to the House one example, from a letter now in her hand, and written by the noble Lady in the crapeau silk, whom she was sorry to find not in her place.

Madam,

I am *forebe* to give you so much *true ball* on this *okkassen*, but *necessity* obligees me to *ax* your advice. I have not a *mi-nuet* to spare, as I am to go to the *uproar-house* in a boat half past seven o'clock. I have sent you two kinds of silk, and *stood* be glad to know which of them you like. *Frey*, send to me *dearskly*, as my affairs are very *praising*. Send me the *pair-o-dice* *loft* which you *promiss*, and the *volom* of Blair's *sayments*. Your's, ever, &c.

Here, she said, was a precious collection of blunders. Need she quote more examples? The great *be creatures* took occasion from this to throw odium on the whole sex, and maintained, that whenever a letter was found full of such blunders, they concluded it must be written by a woman.

Mrs. Clacket rose to second the motion, although she did not much care for spel-

ling—people, she was happy to say, were not obliged to spell with their *tongues*, and as she made more use of that Member than of her *pen*, she should do all in her power to promote the intended enquiry.

Miss Careless wondered, that any Lady of that House would set on foot an enquiry, when it could tend to no good purpose—Were they to make false spelling a *capital crime*?—And as the case stands at present, there are laws sufficient in force to prevent any enormities of this sort.—Here she quoted several statutes from Johnson, fol. 2. p. 298, and from the reports of Bailey, Dyche, and other eminent lexicographical lawyers.—She should, therefore, rather propose a *revival* of the statutes now in force.—For her own part she was very indifferent as to the matter—she never gave herself any trouble about spelling, nor even cared whether her letter had one or fifty blunders.—She had always found her letters well spelt, when they contained the grant of a request, but when she asked a favour, she generally found that they were so ill-spelt as to be uniairellible.

The question being put, was carried.

*Lists of English and Irish Peers created, and of Titles extinct, since his present Majesty's Accession to the Throne.*

#### ENGLISH PEERS CREATED.

His Royal Highness Duke of Gloucester.  
His Royal Highness Duke of Cumberland.  
\*Hugh Duke of Northumberland.  
\*George Duke of Montague.

#### EARLS OF

*Delaware	*Hillsborough
*Northampton	*Aylesbury
*Radnor	*Clarendon
Spencer	*Mansfield
Chatham	*Talbot
*Bathurst	

#### VISCOUNTS

*Wentworth	*Mount Edgecumbe
Courtenay	Sackville
*Dudley and Ward	Keppel
*Mynard	Howe
*Hampden	

#### LORDS

Grantham	Rivers
Gravener	Harrowby
Scarfdale	Foley
Boston	Thurlow
Pelham	Loughborough
Holland	Gage
Lovel and Holland	Brudenell
Melcombe Regis	Walsingham
Montagu	Bagot
Milton	Southampton
Beaulieu	Portchester.

Vernon,

Northamptonshire, in the house of his grandfather Mr. John Dod, the famous decalogist. He was placed at a private school in Oxford, where he made so rapid a progress in grammar-learning, that, at thirteen years of age, he was thought sufficiently qualified for academical studies, being admitted of New-Inn in that university, in Easter term, 1627. Thence he removed to Magdalen hall, where he took the degrees in arts. Having entered into holy orders, he became chaplain, first to William, lord Say, then to Gorge, lord Berkeley, and afterwards to Charles, count palatine of the Rhine, during the residence of that prince in England. In 1638 he commenced author, by publishing an ingenious piece, entitled, "The Discovery of a new World; or a Discourse tending to prove, that it is probable there may be another habitable World in the Moon; with a Discourse concerning the Possibility of a Passage thither." Two years after, in 1640, appeared his "Discourse concerning a new Planet, tending to prove, that it is probable our earth is one of the Planets;" and this was followed the next year by a third piece, under the title of "Mercury, or the secret and swift Messenger; shewing how a Man may, with Privacy and Speed, communicate his Thoughts to a Friend at any Distance."

During the civil war, our author adhered to the parliament, and took the solemn league and covenant. In 1648 he was appointed warden of Wadham college, Oxford, in the room of Mr. John Pitt, who had been ejected by the parliamentary visitors. The same year he published his "Mathematical Magic; or the Wonders that may be performed by Mechanical Geometry." In December 1649 he was created doctor of divinity, and about that time took the engagement. In 1656 he espoused Robina, widow of Dr. Peter French, and sister to Oliver Cromwell, then lord protector of England; and, notwithstanding this marriage was contrary to the statutes of Wadham college, which prohibit the warden from marrying, yet Dr. Wilkins did not scruple to retain the wardenship, by virtue of a dispensation granted by the protector. After the death of Oliver, he was preferred by Richard Cromwell to the mastership of Trinity-college in Cambridge; but was ejected from thence at the restoration. However, soon after that great event, he was chosen preacher to the honourable society of Gray's Inn, London; and in 1665 was presented to the rectory of St. Lawrence Jewry, vacant by the promotion of Dr. Seth Ward to the bi-

shopric of Exeter. Upon the establishment of the Royal Society in 1663, he was appointed one of their council, and proved one of their most eminent and useful members. He was afterwards made dean of Rippon, and in 1668 was advanced to the see of Chester. He died at London on the 19th of November, 1672, and was interred in the church of St. Lawrence Jewry; his funeral sermon being preached by Dr. William Lloyd, successively bishop of St. Asaph, Litchfield, and Worcester, who, although Wilkins had been abused and vilified perhaps beyond any man of his time, has not scrupled to say every thing that was good of him. Mr. Wood also, howsoever different his complexion and principles were from those of Dr. Wilkins, has been candid enough to give him the following character: "He was (says that biographer) a person endowed with rare gifts; he was a notable theologist and preacher, a curious critic in several matters, an excellent mathematician and experimentist, and one as well versed in mechanicks and new philosophy, of which he was a great promoter, as any man of his time. He also highly advanced the study and perfecting of astronomy, both at Oxford while he was warden of Wadham college, and at London while he was fellow of the Royal Society; and I cannot say, that there was any thing deficient in him, but a constant mind and settled principles."

Bishop Wilkins had two principles in his nature, which rendered him very obnoxious to the churchmen, from whose leaders the prejudices against him principally flowed: first, he avowed moderation, and was kindly affected towards the dissenters, for a comprehension of whom he openly and earnestly contended; secondly, he thought it right and reasonable to submit to the powers in being, be those powers who they would, or let them be established how they would. And this making him as ready to swear allegiance to Charles II. after he was restored to the crown, as to the usurpers while they prevailed, he was charged with being various and unsteady in his principles, with having no principles at all, and, in short, was branded with many other imputations. Nevertheless, the greatest and best qualities are ascribed to him by several eminent and worthy persons. Dr. Burnet in particular, in his Life of Sir Matthew Hale, declares of our bishop, that he was a man of as great a mind, as true judgement, as eminent virtues, and of as good a soul, as any he ever knew: and in his history of his

own time, he says, that though Wilkins "married Cromwell's sister, yet he made no other use of that alliance, but to do good offices, and to cover the university of Oxford from the founess of Owen and Goodwin. At Cambridge he joined with those, who studied to propagate better thoughts, to take men off from being in parties, or from narrow notions, from superstitious conceits, and a fierceness about opinions. He was also a great observer and promoter of experimental philosophy, which was then a new thing, and much looked after. He was naturally ambitious, but was the wisest clergyman I ever knew. He was a lover of mankind, and had a delight in doing good."

"Dr. Wilkins, a man of penetrating genius and enlarged understanding (says Mr. Granger) seems to have been born for the improvement of every kind of knowledge to which he applied himself. He was a very able naturalist and mathematician, and an excellent divine. He disdained to tread in the beaten track of philosophy, as his forefathers had done; but struck into the new road pointed out by the great lord Bacon. Considerable discoveries were made by him and the ingenious persons who assembled at his lodgings in Oxford, before the incorporation of the Royal Society; which was principally contrived by Theodore Haak, Mr. Hartlib, and himself. His books on prayer and preaching, and especially his principles and duties of natural religion, shew how able a divine he was. His essay towards a real character and a philosophical language, is a master-piece of invention, yet has been laughed at together with his chimeras: but even these shew themselves to be the chimeras of a man of genius. He projected the impracticable art of flying, when the nature of the air was but imperfectly known. This excellent person, whose character was truly exemplary, as well as extraordinary, died much lamented, the 19th of November, 1692."

*The Life of Dr. Thomas Willis.*

**WILLIS** (Dr. Thomas) a very eminent anatomist, philosopher, and physician, was born at Great Bedwin in Wiltshire the 27th of January, 1621, and studied at Christ-church college, Oxford. When that city was garrisoned for the king, he, among other scholars, bore arms for his majesty, and devoted his leisure hours to the study of physic. The garrison of Oxford at length surrendering to the parliament, he applied himself to the

practice of his profession, and soon became famous for his skill, and success. He settled in a house over against Merton college, and appropriated a room in it as an oratory for divine service, according to the church of England, whither most of the loyalists in Oxford daily resorted. In 1660 he was chosen Sedleian professor of natural philosophy, and honoured with the degree of doctor of physic. In 1664 he discovered the famous medicinal spring at Astrop, near Brackley, in Northamptonshire; for, observing his horse drink plentifully of it, he made several experiments upon that water. He was one of the first members of the Royal Society, and soon rendered his name illustrious by his excellent writings. In 1666, after the fire of London, he removed to Westminster, and took a house in St. Martin's Lane. He rose early in the morning, that he might be present at divine service, which he seldom failed of attending before he visited his patients; and, for this purpose, he caused prayers to be read in St. Martin's church, at six in the morning in summer, and at seven in the winter. His practice was as great as that of any of the physicians his contemporaries; and it was always his custom to dedicate a part of his profits to charitable uses: in the latter years of his life, he bestowed all his Sunday fees on the poor, though these amounted to more than those of any other day of the week. He was fellow of the college of physicians, and refused the honour of knighthood. He was exact and regular in all his hours; and though his table was the resort of most of the great men in London, yet he was remarkable for his plainness, and his being a man of little discourse, complaisance, or society. He was justly celebrated for his deep insight and happy researches into natural and experimental philosophy, anatomy, and chemistry; for his extraordinary success in his practice, and for the elegance and purity of his Latin style. This great and good man died the eleventh of November, 1675, and was interred in Westminster-abbey. He wrote, 1. A plain and easy method for preserving those that are well from the infection of the plague, and for curing such as are infected: 2. Several Latin works, which were collected and printed at Amsterdam, in 1682, in two volumes, quarto. This collection contains three dissertations, one on fermentation, another on fevers, and a third on urine; the anatomy of the brain, with a description of the nerves and their use; a treatise on the reason of muscular motion; another on the diseases of the brain, and of the nervous kind, in which

he treats of convulsive and scorbutic disorders; a treatise on hysteric and hypochondriac diseases, with a dissertation on the inflammation of the blood; another on the souls of brutes, and a rational pharmacy. These several works, which are much esteemed, have been translated into English by S. Pordage, Esq;

*The Life of Browns Wilks, LL. D.*

WILLIS (Browne) LL. D. grandson to the above-named physician, was eminent for his knowledge in antiquities, and was one of the revivers and most industrious members of the society of antiquaries. He published, 1. *Notitia Parliamentaria*; or an history of the counties, cities, and boroughs, in England and Wales, with lists of all the knights, citizens, and burgesses, in two volumes 8vo: 2. *Surveys of the cathedrals of England*, three volumes, 4to: 3. *The History and Antiquities of Buckingham, &c.* 4to: and other useful works. He presented to the university of Oxford his fine cabinet of English coins, which he had been upwards of forty years in collecting, and which was esteemed the most complete collection in England. His death happened in 1766, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

*The Life of Francis Willoughby, Esq;*

WILLOUGHBY (Francis) Esq; the famous naturalist, was descended from two ancient families, and was the only son of Sir Francis Willoughby, knight. He was fond of study from his childhood, and held idleness in abhorrence, being so great an economist with regard to his time, as not willingly to lose or misapply the least part of it; by which means he attained great skill in all branches of learning, and particularly in the mathematics: but observing that the history of animals was in a great measure neglected by his countrymen, he chiefly applied himself to that province, and for this purpose carefully read over what had been written on that subject by others. He then travelled several times over his native country, and afterwards into France, Spain, Italy, Germany, and the Low Countries, accompanied by his ingenious friend Mr. John Ray. It is remarkable, that, notwithstanding the advantages of birth, fortune, and parts, he was as humble as any man of the meanest fortune; was sober, temperate, and chaste, scrupulously just, so true to his word and promise, that a man might venture his estate and life upon it; so faithful and constant to his friend, as never to desert him when fortune frowned

upon him; and eminently pious, patient, and submissive to the divine will. Such is the character given of him by Mr. Ray, whose integrity and veracity none will doubt. This ingenious and learned gentleman died, universally lamented, on the 3d of July, 1672, when he was but thirty-seven years of age. He wrote, 1. *Ornithologiae Libri tres*, folio, which was afterwards translated into English, with an Appendix by Mr. Ray: 2. *Historia Piscium Libri quatuor*, folio: 3. A Letter containing Observations about that kind of Wasps called Ichneumoncs, inserted in the Philosophical Transactions: 4. A Letter on the hatching a kind of Bee lodged in old Willows, in the Philosophical Transactions: 5. Letters, added to Philosophical Letters between Mr. Ray and several of his learned correspondents, published, in 6to, by William Derham, the celebrated author of the Physico-Theology, Christo-Theology, &c. Mr. Willoughby was some time a member of the Royal Society, to which he was a great ornament.

[To be continued.]

*An Account of the Earthquake in Calabria, Sicily, &c. Communicated to the Royal Society by Sir William Hamilton, (concluded from March Magazine, page 132.)*

ON the 17th of May I left Messina, where I had been kindly and hospitably treated; and proceeded in my speronara along the Sicilian coast to the point of the entrance of the Faro, where I went ashore, and found a priest who had been there the night between the 5th and 6th of February, when the great wave passed over that point, carried off boats, and above twenty-four unhappy people, tearing up trees, and leaving some hundred weight of fish it had brought with it on the dry land. He told me he had been himself covered with the wave, and with difficulty saved himself. He at first said the water was hot; but as I was curious to come at the truth of the fact, which would have concluded much, I asked him if he was sure of it? And being pressed, it came to be no more than the water having been as warm as it usually is in summer. He said the wave rose to a great height, and came on with noise, and such rapidity that it was impossible to escape. The tower on the point was half destroyed, and a poor priest that was in it lost his life. From hence I crossed over to Scilla. Having met with my friend the Padre Minasi, a Dominican friar, a worthy man and an able naturalist, who is a native

native of Scilla, and is actually employed by the academy of Naples to give a description of the phenomena that have attended the earthquake in these parts, with his assistance on the spot, I perfectly understood the nature of the formidable wave that was said to have been boiling hot, and had certainly proved fatal to the baron of the country, the prince of Scilla, who was swept off the shore into the sea by this wave, with 2473 of his unfortunate subjects. The following is the fact—the prince of Scilla having remarked, that during the first horrid shock (which happened at noon the 5th of February) part of a rock near Scilla had been detached into the sea, and fearing that the rock of Scilla, on which his castle and town is situated, might also be detached, thought it safer to prepare boats, and to retire to a little port or beach surrounded by rocks at the foot of a rock. The second shock of the earthquake, after midnight, detached a whole mountain (much higher than that of Scilla, and partly calcareous, and cretaceous) situated between the Torre del Cavallo, and the Rock of Scilla. This having fallen with violence into the sea (at that time perfectly calm) raised the fatal wave, which I have above described to have broken upon the neck of land called the Punta del Faro, in the island of Scilly, with such fury, which returning with great noise and celerity directly upon the beach where the prince and the unfortunate inhabitants of Scilla had taken refuge, either dashed them with their boats and richest effects against the rocks, or whirled them into the sea; those who had escaped the first and greatest wave were carried off by the second and third, which were less considerable, and immediately followed the first. I spoke to several men, women and children here, who had been cruelly maimed, and some of whom had been carried into the sea by this unforeseen accident. Here said one, my head was forced through the door of the cellar, which he shewed me was broken. There, said another, was I drove into a barrel. Then a woman would shew me her child, all over deep wounds from the stones and timber, &c. that were mixed with the water, and dashing about in this narrow port; but all assured me that they had not perceived the least symptom of heat in the water, though I dare say, Sir, you will read many well attested accounts of this water having been hot; of many dead bodies thrown up, which appeared to have been par-boiled by it; and of many living persons who had evidently been scalded by this hot wave, so difficult is it to arrive at truth. Had I been

satisfied with the first answer of the priest at the Punto del Faro, and set it down in my journal, who could have doubted but that this wave had been of hot water? Now that we are well acquainted with the cause of this fatal wave we know it could not have been hot; but the testimony of so many unfortunate sufferers from it is decisive. A fact which I was told, and which was attested by many here, is very extraordinary indeed: a woman of Scilla, four months gone with child, was swept into the sea by the wave, and was taken up alive, floating on her back at some distance, nine hours after. She did not even miscarry, and is now perfectly well; and had the not been gone up into the country, they would have shewn her to me. They told me she had been used to swim, as do most of the women in this part of Calabria.

Her anxiety and sufferings, however, had arrived at so great a pitch, that just at the time that the boat which took her up appeared, she was trying to force her head under water, to put a period to her miserable existence. The Padre Minsifi told me another curious circumstance that happened in this neighbourhood, which to his knowledge was strictly true: a girl about 18 years of age was buried under the ruins of a house six days, having had her foot at the ankle almost cut off by the edge of a barrel that fell upon it; the dust and mortar stopped the blood; she never had the assistance of a surgeon; but the foot of itself dropped off, and the wound is perfectly healed without any other assistance but that of nature. If of such extraordinary circumstances, and of hair-breadth escapes, an account was to be taken in all the towns of Calabria Ultra, and Sicily, they would, as I said before, compose a large volume. I have only recorded a few of the most extraordinary, and such as I had from the most undoubted authority. In my way back to Naples, where I arrived the 23d of May, along the coast of the Calabrias and the Principato Citra, I only went on shore at Tropea, Paula, and in the bay of Palinurus. I found Tropea (beautifully situated on a rock overhanging the sea) but little damaged: however, all the inhabitants were in barracks. At Paula the same. The fishermen here told me they continued to take a great abundance of fish, as they had done ever since the commencement of the present calamity. At Tropea, the 15th of May there was a severe shock of an earthquake, but of a very short duration. There were five shocks during my stay in Calabria and Sicily; three of them rather alarming; and at Messina, in the

the night time I felt a little tremor of the earth, which has been observed by many of the Messina. I am really ashamed, Sir, of sending such an unconnected hasty extract of my journal; but when I reflect, that unless I send it off directly the Royal Society will be broken up for the summer season, and the subject will become stale before its next meeting; of two evils I prefer to choose the least. Such rough draughts, however, (though ever so imperfect and incorrect) have, as in paintings, the merit of a first sketch, and a kind of spirit that is often lost when the picture is correctly finished. If you consider the fatigue and hurry of the journey I have just been taking, and that in the midst of the preparations for my other journey to England, which I propose to begin to-morrow, I have been writing this account, I shall hope then to be entitled to your indulgence for all its imperfections.

But before I take my leave, I will just sum up the result of my observations in Calabria and Sicily, and give you my reasons for believing that the present earthquakes are occasioned by the operation of a volcano, the seat of which seems to lie deep, either under the bottom of the sea, between the island of Stromboli and the coast of Calabria, or under the parts of the plain towards Oppido and Terra Nuova. If on a map of Italy and with your compass on the scale of Italian miles you were to measure off 22, and then fixing your central point in the city of Oppido (which appeared to me to be the spot in which the earthquake had exerted its greatest force) from a circle (the radii of which will be, as I just said, 22 miles) you will then include all the towns and villages that have been utterly ruined, and the spots where the greatest mortality has happened, and where there have been the most visible alterations on the face of the earth. Then extend your compass on the same scale, to 72 miles, preserving the same centre, and form another circle, you will include the whole of the country that has any mark of having been affected by the earthquake. I plainly observed a gradation in the damage done to the buildings, as also in the degree of mortality in proportion as the countries were more or less distant from this supposed centre of the evil. One circumstance I particularly remarked—if two towns were situated at an equal distance from the theatre, the one on a hill, the other on a plain, or in a bottom, the latter had always suffered greatly more by the shocks of the earthquakes than the former, a sufficient proof to me of the cause com-

ing from beneath, as this must naturally have been productive of such an effect. And I have reason to believe, that the bottom of the sea, being still nearer to the volcanic cause, would be found (could it be seen) to have suffered even more than the plain itself; but (as you will find in most of the accounts of the earthquake that are in the press, and which are numerous) the philosophers, who do not easily abandon their ancient systems, make the present earthquakes to proceed from the high mountains of the Apennines that divide Calabria Ultra, such as Monte Devo, Monte Caulone, and Aspramonte. I would ask them this simple question, did the Æolian or Lipari Islands (all which rose undoubtedly from the bottom of the sea by volcanic explosions at different and perhaps very distant periods) owe their birth to the Apennines in Calabria, or to veins of minerals in the bowels of the earth, and under the bottom of the sea? Stromboli, an active volcano, and probably the youngest of those islands, is not above 50 miles from the parts of Calabria that have been most affected by the late earthquakes. The vertical shocks, or in other words, those whose impulse was from the bottom upwards, have been the most destructive to the unhappy towns in the plain; did they proceed from Monte Devo, Monte Caulone, or Aspramonte? In short, the idea I have of the present local earthquakes is, that they have been caused by the same kind of matter that gave birth to the Æolian or Lipari Islands, that perhaps, an opening may have been made at the bottom of the sea, and most probably between Stromboli and Calabria Ultra (for from that quarter all agree that the subterraneous noises seem to have proceeded) and that the foundation of a new island or volcano may have been laid, though it may be ages, which to Nature are but moments, before it is completed, and appears above the surface of the sea. Nature is ever active, but her actions are, in general, carried on so very slowly, as scarcely to be perceived by mortal eyes, or recorded in the very short space of what we call history, let it be ever so ancient. Perhaps too the whole destruction I have been describing may have proceeded simply from the exhalations of confined vapours, generated by the fermentation of such minerals as produce volcanoes, which have escaped where they met with the least resistance, and must naturally in a greater degree have affected the plain than the high and more solid grounds around it. When the account of the Royal Academy of Naples is published, with maps, plans, and drawings, of the curious spot I have described,

described, th's rude and imperfect account with, I flatter myself, be of use without the plans and drawings; you well know Sir, the great difficulty there is in making one's self intelligible on such a subject.

I have the honour to be, &c.

*New Description of the City of Mocha, with the singular Customs of the Inhabitants. In a Letter from Major Rooke to his Friend.*

**T**HE city of Mocha in Arabia Felix appears extremely beautiful as you approach it, being well built, and standing close to the water's edge; the houses are very lofty, and are, as well as the walls, forts, &c. covered with a chinam or succo, that gives a dazzling whiteness to them: the harbour is semi-circular, and formed by two arms which run out into the sea to equal lengths, having a fort at each extremity. The circuit of the wall is two miles: there are several handsome mosques in the city; but that with the tower built in honour of Shadeli, who founded the town, and brought the coffee plant into the neighbourhood, is the principal one. The English, French and Dutch have factories here; the house of the former is a very large and handsome building, in which I am comfortably lodged, and have already received benefit from the salubrity of the air, and other refreshments which I meet with. The climate is now temperate and pleasant, compared with what I have lately experienced, though the thermometer is generally up at 80, in the middle of the day, and at 77, in the mornings and evenings; there are no springs of fresh water in the town, but some of a very good quality within a quarter of a mile amongst the groves of date trees: provisions, fruits and vegetables are in great abundance. Trade has much declined here of late years since Europe has been supplied with coffee from the West Indies, which article is the staple commodity of this country; it grows at a place called Betelsagdi, sixty miles from hence, and is brought here on camels: that patient and docile animal, in these eastern countries, shares with man in his toil, and transports his merchandise from place to place; he kneels down at the command of his master to receive his load, and carries it with a slow and steady pace across dry and barren deserts, supporting thirst for several days together; nor is this animal useful only for the purposes of carrying a rider or his burthen, but likewise supplies man both with food and raiment.

The finest breed of Arabian horses is in this country, and has furnished us with those we make use of for the turf; they are here chiefly articles of luxury, used only in war, or for parade: the governor has a large stud opposite to the house where I live, which affords me much pleasure as I pay them frequent visits; they are small, but finely shaped, and extremely active; of this I had an opportunity of judging yesterday when the cavalry had a field day in the great square, which, from the mode of exercise, called to my mind the idea of our antient tilts and tournaments: the lists were surrounded by a great number of spectators, and within were drawn up fifty horsemen; they first moved in a body, and performed several charges with great rapidity, then dispersed, some took antagonists, and practised with them a mock fight with lances of ten or twelve yards in length, which they all carried; others went singly through their exercise with that weapon, and the motions of attack and defence: their horses were sumptuously caparisoned, being adorned with gold and silver trappings, bells hung round their necks, and rich housings; the riders were in handsome Turkish dresses, with white turbans, and the whole formed to me a new and pleasing spectacle. There is a very martial spirit amongst the Arabians in general; and the constant state of warfare they are in with the Budoos, tends much to keep it up: these roving banditti, who are spread over the whole country, occasionally form themselves into numerous bodies for the purpose of plunder; and often by their depredations, bring down upon themselves the sovereign of the country at the head of his army, who frequently finds great difficulty in driving them away.

The kingdom of Sunnaa, in which stands this city, is situated in the finest part of Arabia, and that which, from its fertility, best deserves the epithet we annex to it; the Arabians term this district Yemen: the Imaum or king of Sunnaa, resides at the metropolis of that name in the interior part of the country, ten days' journey from hence (a day's journey being twenty-five miles;) the two first days you pass through the same flat and sandy plain as that which surrounds this place; but beyond that, the country is fertile, and well cultivated, being diversified with hill and dale: the town of Sunnaa stands amongst mountains, and always enjoys a temperate climate. The circuit of the kingdom, they say, is six hundred miles: the Imaum has a large army in pay: he lives in great state at his capital.

capital, has a numerous stud of very fine horses, and his seraglio is composed of one hundred and fifty women: in this blessing of life, people may here indulge themselves to what extent they please, there being no limitation to the number of concubines, though only four wives are allowed; the seraglios are therefore commonly in proportion to the wealth of the master, their concubines being slaves whom they purchase: their idea of beauty, as may easily be supposed, differs as much from our's as their colour; the more jetty black the complexion of the female, the more is she admired; flat noses and thick lips, are considered handsome; and therefore, the women of Abyssinia, which country is opposite to this coast, having those perfections in the highest degree, fetch the greatest price in the market; numbers of them are brought here, and sent to the other parts of Arabia every year for sale. Where a man has only a few women, they all live together in the same house, within which, they are kept close prisoners, the jealousy of the master hardly ever allowing them to stir abroad, but never on any account to be seen by or speak to another man.

The Gentooes are very numerous in this city; these are a particular sect of men that are scattered throughout the East, and are no less simple in their life and manners than singular in their doctrine: the founder of them was Brama who gave them their creed; they are distributed into what we term castes or communities of men, who practise the same occupation and keep themselves distinct from each other, they hold it the greatest of crimes to drink out of the same vessel with one of another caste or religion, never eat of any animal, or kill even a fly, this lenity is founded on their belief in the metempsychosis, which also induces them to feed all kinds of animals, not knowing but that the souls of some of their friends may have taken up their abode in the bodies of them, so that the dogs, cats, cows, pigeons, fowls, &c.—subsist mostly by the charity of the Gentooes, the owners of them thinking it unnecessary to be at the expense of feeding them when these good gentlemen are taught by their religion to take so much care of them.

Chefron Hadjee the English agent is of that tribe, he has large conversazions every afternoon, composed of his brother Banians, (the denomination given to such as are of the mercantile caste) who sit round the room on cushions and take coffee with him, they are of a lighter

colour than any other people here, and some of them might in looks pass for tall European, they dress in a long close bodied muslin gown and a red turban made up into a form something like a woman's bonnet; they cherish one single lock on the crown of the head, shaving all the rest, and generally have a red wafer stuck in the middle of their forehead, which is a religious badge placed there by the priests.

I was witness yesterday to a curious ceremony, called in the East *champooing*; coming accidentally into the apartment where my friend Chefron, who is a little deformed dropical old man, generally lays reclined on cushions, I beheld him stretched out quite naked on the floor, and prostrate on his face, while his attendants were rubbing him; I was at first apprehensive, that the old fellow had fallen down in a fit, and thought they were trying to bring him to life again; they laid hold of his flesh in different parts, pinching and clawing him with great violence: I approached him with some fear: when hearing me speak, he turned up his brown face with a smile, by which I found that all was right with him, and to my surprise heard, that this operation was looked on as salutary, and extremely pleasant: it must without doubt promote a circulation of the blood, and suppleness of the joints, every one of which they pull and pinch, but I hardly think we shall ever borrow this luxury from the East.

There are many rich merchants here, but as their wealth increases, the sovereign makes a demand for his share, which is as much as he chuses to ask for; when his wants are pressing, he sends orders to the governor to demand a free gift of so many dollars from the merchants, which they freely give, because they dare not refuse: the governor assesses them according to his own pleasure, dividing the sum to be raised between Banians and Mussulmen.

In travelling through different countries, the first idea that suggests itself is, whether the laws and customs which prevail, are such as tend to make the people happy; and in forming this estimation, we are but too apt to measure their feelings by our own, which is in fact to consider whether we should ourselves be happy in them, arguing on this principle, we must of course draw our comparison much to the disadvantage of that country, where the violation of property is so customary as it is here; and the intercourse with the beau sexe is founded on tyranny and compulsion, instead of the

delicacy and sympathy of sentiment which forms those attachments with us. But to weigh the matter fairly, we should pronounce, that if an Englishman would be miserable in Arabia Felix, an Arabian would be no less so in England; the force of custom, climate, and complexion, which makes men equally happy in different quarters of the globe, will not allow them to be transplanted more than the fruits of the country, which can only flourish in their proper soils. I believe the funds of happiness are pretty nearly the same throughout the world, and that nature has in all places adapted the country and the natives of it to each other. Adieu.

*A tender Proof of Conjugal Virtue.*

(From Letters to Honoria and Marianne, on various Subjects.)

HEAVEN forbid, that my beloved young friends should ever meet (if they enter the marriage state) with a husband like Sir William S——: or, if they unfortunately should do so, may they be enabled to imitate the transcendent goodness of his admirable wife. I found her yesterday weeping over a letter which lay before her, and which, from the long intimacy she has been pleased to honour me with, she said I was entitled to read. I hastily ran over the contents; and could not help dropping a tear of compassion for the unhappy writer, who, I found, was an unfortunate young woman, who had been seduced by Sir William S—— some years since; by whom he had two children; and now was so inhuman as to abandon both her and the little innocents to want.—I was particularly struck with this affecting letter; in which there was an air of plaintive tenderness, not usually met with from the unhappy wretches, cast out to infamy; as they too frequently acquire the most hardened degree of guilt. I could not help feeling much, when I came to this line of the poor young woman's letter.—'Little Billy is now standing by me, crying for bread; alas! I have not a morsel, either for him or for myself.—The postscript, too, greatly affected me; in which were only the following words:—'You promised to pay for Tommy's schooling.'—

I asked lady S—— what she intended to do? 'It requires (said the excellent woman) not the least consideration. I shall order an handsome annuity to be settled on this unhappy object for her life:—and I will send immediately for

the poor boys, and provide every necessary comfort for their relief: the children of my husband shall not perish, whilst I have the means to'—A tear here forced its way. She that moment sent a bank bill to the unhappy mother, and ordered the children to be brought back by the bearer of her bounty. They were two fine boys. Their apparel being mean beyond description, Lady S——, with her own hands, began dressing them with some suits she had procured for that purpose: and they were expressing their joy and innocent surprize, at what they called their finery. 'Look, brother Billy, at my coat;—and see (said Tommy) what fine stockings this kind lady has given me.'—'Poor babes!' (said Lady S——, her eyes suffused with tender emotion, whilst with an angel's sweetness she continued) 'Alas! ye guilty parents of your neglected offspring, what a refined delight do you lose, by your shameful neglect of such engaging little prattlers!'—That moment the door opened.—'See here, my dear!' (said she)—'Whose brats are these?'—interrupted he.—'Alas! (replied this excellent woman) why do you neglect, and why have you left to perish, these lovely boys, with their unhappy mother? why, my dear, would you not inform me of these unfortunate little pledges?—I have a heart, I hope, enlarged enough to receive them as my own; for are they not my husband's?'—'Thou, heavenly woman (returned he, lost in astonishment at her unequalled generosity) is it thus thou upbraidest me for my infidelity to the most amiable woman that ever existed?—O, my love, forgive:—but that's impossible! I am—I will be only yours.—But where is the unhappy woman, which'—'I have taken care of every thing, (replied the angelic lady S——) I shall remit her a very sufficient sum, yearly, for her support:—as to these children, these lovely little ones, their education shall be my'—'Good God (interrupted Sir William) this is too much! O my Harriet! what a generous triumph have you gained!'—He fondly clasped her to his breast (on which he leaned) whilst a silent tear stole down her cheek.

But I was too much affected myself with this tender scene, not to take the first opportunity of retiring;—lost in admiration of a woman, who does honour to her sex.

Adieu for the present.

Ever yours,

EMILIA.

ONE day when an eminent speaker in opposition, famous for his mellancholic tongue, had been upon his legs near two hours, reproaching Sir Robert's measures, he was totally silenced for several days afterwards, by Walpole's telling a laconic story. He said, "A short time before, he was travelling in the West of England with two ladies and a gentleman. The carriage was in extreme good repair, the roads were very fine, and the coachman was a sober and expert driver. Nevertheless one lady seemed greatly terrified, saying every moment they should surely be overturned, or the carriage would certainly break down: this language she held for several miles, whilst I endeavoured to prevail upon her to lay aside her apprehensions, assuring her we were in no sort of danger whatever, that we were travelling in the greatest security imaginable, and that all her fears were entirely groundless. At length the gentleman, her brother, burst into a loud laugh, saying his sister was under no kind of apprehension, but having a very melodious voice, and a fluency of words, she was very fond of hearing herself speak: and Sir Robert concluded, he was of opinion, that several gentlemen, in the opposition, much resembled the lady he had mentioned, for though the state vehicle was in perfect good order, and going on in great security, being fond of hearing themselves speak, they took every opportunity of indulging that propensity."

*To the Editor.*

S I R,

The account of Madame Godin's voyage on the river Maragnon, in South-America, is allowed by the celebrated Dr. Robertson to be one of the most singular and affecting narratives in any language. As I have never seen a translation of this narrative in our language, I have been induced, by a desire of gratifying the curiosity of the English Reader, to attempt one. A story so truly affecting in itself requires no meretricious ornaments. I have therefore rejected all the French tinsel of the original; and aimed, not without success, I hope, at simplicity.

I am, &c.

Dublin, Feb. 20.

1784.

W. C. J.

——— In faith, 'tis strange, 'tis passing strange!

'Tis pitiful, 'tis wondrous pitiful!

SHAKESPEARE.

ON the first day of October, 1769; Madame Godin departed from Riobamba, the place of her residence, for Laguna, on her way to France, accompanied by her brothers, Sieur K— a physician and his servant, her faithful negro, and three female Indian domestics, together with an escort of thirty-one Indians to carry herself and her baggage, the road being impassable even for mules. The Indians which Madame Godin had engaged, and who were paid, as usual, in advance, were scarcely arrived at Canclos when they ran away; perhaps afraid of the unhealthiness of the air, it may be, apprehensive of being made to go on shipboard; a terrific circumstance to them, who had never even seen a canoe but at a distance. "But it is not necessary (says Mons. Godin to his friend Mons. de la Contamine) to seek such good reasons for their desertion; you know, Sir, how often they have abandoned us upon the mountains during our operations." What was Madame Godin to do in such a situation? Although it were possible to have returned by the same route, her eager desire of reaching the vessel prepared for her by two Sovereigns\*, and of once more beholding a beloved husband from whom she had been separated twenty years, determined her to proceed, and to brave every danger to which she might be exposed, and to endeavour to surmount every obstacle that might retard her progress.

There remained only two Indians in the village who had escaped the small-pox, which had lately raged there. They had no canoe; but they offered to construct one, and to conduct her to the Mission of Andoas, about twelve days journey lower on the river Bobonasa; a distance, one may suppose, of about one hundred and forty, or one hundred and fifty leagues. She paid them in advance. The canoe being finished, they all departed in it from Canclos. Having sailed two days, they stopped, to pass the night ashore. Next morning the two Indians disappeared. The unfortunate company re-embarked without

N O T E.

\* The Kings of France and Portugal.

a guide,

a guide, and the first day afforded no accident. The following day, about twelve o'clock, they discovered a canoe lying in a little port of a hut (*Carbet*), in which they found a convalescent Indian, who consented to go with them and steer their canoe. The third day, in endeavouring to recover *Sieur R*——'s hat which had fallen into the river, the Indian himself fell in, and, being too weak to gain the canoe, was drowned. Thus the canoe became again pilotless, and had only those who were totally unacquainted with every necessary manœuvre left to guide it; besides, it soon began to leak, which obliged them to land, and build an hut for a temporary residence. They were then but five or six days journey from Andoas. *Sieur R*—— offered to go thither, and set out with his servant and Madame Godin's faithful negro, who he consented should attend him to assist taking care of his effects, which he wisely resolved not to leave behind him. Madame Godin's brothers were so dismayed by the disaster which had just happened, that she could not prevail on them to accompany *Sieur R*—— in the canoe to Andoas. *Sieur R*——, on his departure, assured Madame Godin and her brothers, that in less than fifteen days they should have a canoe and Indians. Twenty-five tedious days did they vainly wait in expectation of the accomplishment of his promise; but losing all hope from that quarter, they made a raft, upon which they placed all their provisions and effects, and proceeded slowly along the river. The raft, which was ill constructed, struck against a tree that lay concealed in the river, and was overset: every soul and every thing were immersed. Happily, however, no one perished; "thanks to the narrowness" of the "river in that place," says *Monf. Godin*. Madame Godin sunk twice, and was with difficulty saved by her brothers. Reduced to a situation yet more dreadful than the first, they all resolved to pursue the banks of the river on foot. What an enterprise! "You know, Sir, (continues *Monf. Godin* to his friend) that the borders of this river are covered with a wood rendered impervious to the rays of the Sun by the herts, brambles, and shrubs, that creep up the trunks and blend with the branches of the trees; in passing through which, much time is employed in opening a passage by means of a bill-hook (*la serpe*)." They returned to their hut, took all the provisions that remained there, and began their melancholy journey.

Observing, that in following the course of the river its meanderings considerably lengthened their route, they entered into the wood to avoid them, and in a few days after lost their way. Though destitute of provisions, oppressed with thirst, and their feet sorely wounded by briars and thorns, they continued to push forward through immeasurable wilds and gloomy forests, drawing refreshment from the berries and wild fruits which they now and then collected as they went along. At length, exhausted by hunger, thirst, and extreme fatigue, their strength failed them—down they sunk, helpless and forlorn. Thus they impatiently waited to be relieved by death, who delayed not long. In three or four days they all successively expired, Madame Godin, who continued stretched beside her brothers and the other corpses eight-and forty hours, deprived of the use of all her faculties, and still tormented with an ardent thirst. At last, Providence, who had resolved to preserve her life, gave her strength and courage to rise and go seek the salvation which awaited her. She was now without stockings, bare-footed, and almost naked; two cloaks and her shift, which had been torn into rags by the briars, sufficed not to cover her. Having cut off the soles of her brother's shoes, she fastened them to her feet, and took her lonely way. In about nine days, according to her calculation, she arrived on the borders of Bobonasa. It is probable (as *Monf. Godin* remarks); that the tedious time appeared longer to her than it really was. "For (continues he), is it not almost incredible, that a woman naturally delicate, and who had been tenderly reared, could, reduced to such extremities, live even four days? Yet she has assured me, that she was ten days alone in the woods." The recollection of the said scene to which she had so recently been a witness, the horrors of solitude and darkness in a desert infested with serpents and numberless ferocious animals †, the fear of death ever present to her mind, a fear which was increased every instant, made such an impression on her imagination, that her hair became white. The second day of her said journey, in which she could not have proceeded far, she found water;

#### N O T E.

† Let those who inclined to doubt on reading this passage recollect, that *Daniel* continued a day and night in a den with hungry lions, yet was not devoured.—With the Lord nothing is impossible.

and the following day some wild fruit and green eggs, supposed by Monsi. Godin to be eggs of a species of partridge. So much was her wind-pipe contricted by the privation of nutriment, that she could hardly swallow a sufficiency of the substance which chance presented to her, as would support her emaciated frame.

The ninth day of her journey had just begun to dawn, when she reached the borders of Bobonaza. At the instant of her arrival, she heard a noise at the distance of about two hundred paces. A sudden emotion of dread made her at first retire into the adjoining wood; but reflecting that nothing worse than her present state could befall her, and that consequently she had nothing to fear, she approached the shore, and observed two Indians pushing a canoe into the river. It is usual with those people, when they go ashore for the night, to drag their canoe or part of it on land, lest, while they sleep, it should break from its moorings and be driven with the current. The Indians, as soon as they perceived Madame Godin, hastened to her. She conjured them to conduct her to Andoas. These Indians, who had long since fled from Canclos with their wives to escape the contagion of the small pox, already mentioned to have raged there, had just left a little hut which they had at some distance, in order to go to Andoas. They heard Madame Godin's request benignly, took her under their care, and conducted her to that village. Here she intended at first to have staid for some time to rest from her fatigues; but so much was she increased at the base conduct of the resident Missionary, that she would not have remained even one night there, could she have acted agreeably to her wishes.

There happened about this time a great revolution in the Missions of Spanish America dependent on Lima, Quito, Caracas, and Paraguay, which had been reclaimed and founded by the Jesuits two centuries ago. An order from Madrid had expelled them from all their colleges and missions: they had also been arrested, put on shipboard, and sent into the dominions of the Pope. This event, however, had not occasioned more confusion than the changing of a vicar of a village. The Jesuits were succeeded by secular priests. Of that order was the man who filled the office of missionary at Andoas, "and of whom (says Monsi. Godin) I endeavour to forget even the name." Madame Godin, bereaved of almost every thing, knew not how to evince her gratitude to the two Indians who had saved her life; till happening to recollect that

she had on two golden necklaces (according to the usage of her country), she presented one to each Indian. Their joy was excessive. But the Missionary seized on the necklaces in her presence, and replaced them with three or four ells of a coarse cloth made of cotton, which is fabricated in the country called Tucuyo. Madame Godin was so enraged at this act of insolence and inhumanity, that she instantly demanded a canoe and a proper number of attendants, and departed next day for Laguna. An Indian woman of Andoas made her a cotton petticoat; "to pay for which (Monsi. Godin says) she sent a messenger as soon as she arrived at Laguna. This petticoat, as well as the soles of her brother's shoes, of which she made sandals, she still preserves—sad memento's! (continues he) not less dear to me than they are to her."

[Madame Godin survived several years the hardships and disasters related in the foregoing narration. Her husband's letter to M. de la Condamine, the source of all my information on this affecting subject, was written four years after her return to his arms, and while she was still living.]

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Accomplished Courtier and the alluring Miss W—t—n.*

IN the course of these monthly memoirs we have introduced a great variety of characters, of all ranks in genteel life, and of almost every description; at present we personate a Master of the Ceremonies, with respect to the hero of these pages, who is a young nobleman of distinguished abilities, and seems to have studied Lord Chesterfield and Addison's \* ideas of a complete fine gentleman, and with so much success that he is emphatically called the Accomplished Courtier. He is in person tall and elegant, with an expressive countenance: has studied the Graces, and they have smiled upon him. He possesses a sufficient share of classical learning; to remove the possibility of his being pronounced ignorant, but not enough to give him any pretensions to be a pedant. Of the genteel exercises he is a complete master, and displays that bappy persuasive manner in his conversation, that wins upon us without its being discovered, till it makes us proselytes in despite of our former opinions, which yield to his rhetoric, and succumb to his reasoning.

Who would think that such a character was the eldest son of the celebrated

N O T E.

\* Vide Lord Chesterfield's Letters to his Son, as well as the Spectator.

Lord

lord Jehu, of coach-box memory. It often happens, that in despite of the best instructions, in opposition to the most useful lessons, young men are too prone to neglect their Mentors advice, and appear the very contrast to the portrait that is drawn for them. A most striking instance of this remark appeared in the father of the noble lord first mentioned, who took uncommon pains to form his son the real fine gentleman; but without the least effect, as he lived and died, even in courts, a very savage. On the contrary our present hero appears to have considered his father's conduct as a beacon for his attention, to be carefully avoided and shunned as beneath the dignity of a nobleman, and sapping the basis of the idea of the real fine gentleman. Let coachmen by profession, flourish their whips and drive their master's horses; but let the peer know his proper station, and neither ape the manners, or attempt to resemble one of his grooms.

A certain man of fortune experienced a very mortifying rebuff, not long since, at Ranelagh. He was so much disguised, from the proper appearance he should have made, that he was taken by the door-keeper for a livery servant, and was told, very abruptly, that persons of that description were inadmissible. He, at first, began to remonstrate, and inform the money-taker who he was, but the former laughed at him, saying that such an imposition would not do. At length, he flew into a violent passion, and bred an uproar, the consequence of which might have been very disagreeable, if lord C—y had not, at this critical period, alighted at the door, and shaking him by the hand, at the same time calling him by his name, put an end to the altercation; when the door keeper asked his honour's pardon, and he gained admission under favour of lord C—y.

It would not be astonishing if many of our nobility were frequently to meet with such mortifying receptions, considering the meanness, and even shabbiness of their appearance; added to the round slouch hat, which is the very reverse of graceful, though well adapted for the country or riding.

Our hero has taken particular care to steer clear of these mistakes, and wherever he appears, without his name being announced, he is sure to meet with that gracious reception which the dignity of his person and elegant appearance invariably command. But notwithstanding his attention to personate the man of rank, he possesses none of that effeminacy which debars him from enjoying the

manly sports of the chase, his dog and gun; nor is he destitute of all relish for horse-racing, which he sometimes attends with pleasure, not from avarice, for he seldom lays a bett of any value, but for the amusement that results from the sport.

Where our hero peculiarly shines is in more refined circles: view him at Bath at Bright-helmstone, and he is the paragon of politeness, the model of gentility. Here he may be pronounced perfectly in his element, as the rival beauties can testify, who vie with each other to be his partner at the ball, or have a morning Tete-a-Tete with him in the pump room.

It will naturally be supposed that this public emulation does not entirely cease with the group, but that it is carried into more private parties, and that a pump-room Tete-a-Tete has often been the prelude to one in the bed-chamber. Fame has not been silent upon these occasions, and some of the first rate demi-reps at the watering places, have been placed in the catalogue of his conquests. We forbear mentioning names upon these occasions, as it might create much family uneasiness, though the reputation of a cornuto now sits perfectly easy upon men of the first rank, who think their wives are at full liberty to do any thing but run them into debt, or over-draw them for superfluous and misapplied pin money.

We must now view the Accomplished Courtier in his proper station, and acting at Buckingham-house, filling a post of the first rank. Here then we may suppose he must shine in all his lustre the type of taste, the criterion of etiquette, and the standard of politeness. In this brilliant circle, where almost every thing moves by rule, and every evolution forms part of a drawing-room minuet; there are still some under the influence of Venus, which revolve in eccentric glances that cannot be concealed. To be more explicit, the ladies eyes often wander from the throne, and find themselves perusing the attractive figure of his lordship, who fails not to return the compliment in this silent, but expressive conversation.

Many matches were, in consequence talked of for our hero, and some to very advantageous and enticing, that it is wonderful he so long escaped the connubial bait, which, however, at length prevailed. Amongst the number of advocates for his heart, were most of the maids of honour, with whom he had frequent intercourse, from his situation and the nature of his office. Indeed, if we were to credit back stair whispers, now so much in vogue, those opportunities were not

not entirely thrown away upon his lordship; but, as we do not mean to propagate slander, even under secret influence, we will consider these beautiful virgins as perfectly immaculate, and they are

“Maids of honour—maids indeed!”

We shall now leave the pageantry of courts, and the fastidious modes of drawing-rooms, to accompany our hero into more private life. If we follow him to the Chocolate-house, we shall find, that notwithstanding all the lures that have been thrown out for him, he has had the fortitude to withstand the exemplary rage for play, and the fashionable itch of being politely ruined by men of rank. When he plays it is solely for his amusement, and not for fume the loss of which give him the least mortifying reflection.

From the Chocolate-house we shall now attend him to Portman-square, on a visit to the alluring Miss W—t—n the younger. It is necessary to make this distinction, as there are two sisters, who reside in the same house, and are styled, by the ton, the vis-a-vis W—t—ns, from the elegant carriage of that construction which they usually parade in.

These young ladies, who may now be considered as at the top of their profession, and have, for some time, eclipsed Perdita, the Bird of Paradise, and all the other high-plumed impures, are the daughters of a capital packer, who lived in the city, and carried on a considerable trade, but living up to the profits of his profession, he realized but a very small sum, which, however, he bequeathed them, after having bestowed upon them the best education a Kensington boarding-school could afford.

Upon the demise of their father the elder was about nineteen, and her sister a year younger. They had already received the addresses of several suitors in an honourable way; but they were of such classes, as the young ladies ambition, which seemed their chief passion, (or rather to absorb all others in it, except vanity and avarice) could not stoop to; merchants clerks, and paltry tradesmen, who were, in their opinion, far beneath their notice—they soared to coronets, and carried their lust of conquest, which appeared to be the only concupiscence that stimulated them so high, as even to aim at royal suitors. It is nevertheless said, that a certain patriotic alderman, under the pretence of paying his addresses to the elder in an honourable way, found means to reach the avenues of her bedroom, if not her heart, and there to triumph for several successive nights.

This deception gave her a disgust to the civic walls, and she prevailed upon her sister to quit them, and breathe a purer air in the environs of Marybone. They, accordingly, took an elegant house in the New Buildings, inscribed their names on the door, as an advertisement that “beauty was to be let within,” and soon made their appearance in an elegant carriage.

Our heroine, though now in the center of the first-rate Impures, for a time remained immaculate, though she had many assailants to attack her chastity.

The most powerful champion was major D—, who passed for a man of considerable fortune. He succeeded, but Miss W—t—n was greatly disappointed, as he made her but a very trifling compliment, which she was upon the point of returning, as in the words of Fanny Murray\*, it would have scarcely made a breakfast. She immediately relinquished this connexion as it did not answer her purpose or expectations.

No sooner had two such tall elegant genteel figures, remarkably fair, with fine expressive blue eyes, and lovely flowing tresses, made their appearance upon the horizon of gaiety, than mother Windsor, and all the respectable corps of duennas of King's place and elsewhere, became jealous of their splendor, without sharing the spoils of their charms: they waited upon the two sisters (as they are emphatically called) gave them the strongest invitations to obtain their company: assuring the W—t—ns they could procure them men of the first rank and property in England, with whom they might command their own terms. But these endeavours all proved abortive, at least for some time, as their reply was, they chose to trade upon their own bottoms, and would not see company out of their own house. However, a short time since, the elder W—t—n was taken by surprise, by receiving a card, informing her that a certain heir, who resides not far from Pall-mall, requested her company, but as he chose to remain incog. he could not go up so far as her own house.

The bait was alluring and it took, and finding Mrs. Western had not deceived her, she occasionally visits there, in hopes,

N O T E.

\* It is reported of Fanny Murray, that being presented one morning at tea with a twenty pound bank-note, by Sir Richard Atkins, who then maintained her, she placed it between two slices of bread and butter, and swallowed it, saying, “It was not sufficient for her to make a breakfast.”

of meeting with the young gentleman, who behaved extremely generous to her.

We have already hinted that the sisters are devoid of all amorous passions, though they frequently feign them to such admirers as are desirous of making an impression on them. Like *Ninon de L'Enclos* they pretend to be constant, as long as a connexion continues, but do not promise its duration. The sources of their conduct are, however, very different; *Ninon* devoted herself to a life of gallantry solely from the effects of the strongest amorous feelings — the *W—t—s* entirely for avarice, as the best bidders are always certain of being the buyers.

Thus animated by their religious veneration for *Plutus*, to whom they are incessant votaries, they have, in a short time, amassed a very considerable sum, living, at the same time, in pomp and luxury, and parading in one of the most brilliant vis-a-vis that are exhibited in *Hyde-park*.

Our hero met with them, a short time since, at a masquerade, joined company, and waiting upon them home, found means to ingratiate himself so well in our heroine's good graces, that after some little importunities he was admitted to her bed-chamber, where we shall, for the present drop the curtain. He has since continued his visits very constantly, and, in his opinion, demonstrates his generosity upon every occasion of prudence. But Miss *W—t—s* has an utter aversion to the word prudence, when applied to herself; and having lately thrown out some hints concerning a diamond necklace, and a pair of ear rings to accompany it, his lordship not having listened to her discourse with as much attention as she could have wished, there is some reason to believe, that a rupture is not far distant, and that she will *Ninon de L'Enclos* him with a new lover, as soon as she can find one to her taste, who never once thought of the word prudence in his life.

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from p. 117.)

**T**HIS party approached the camp at midnight, when one of their scouts informed the commanding officer, that the detachment which had marched against *M. D'Auteuil* were returned; but suspecting the truth of the information, gave no credit to it, and continued his route. Being challenged by the advanced guard of

the English Sepoys, whereupon the officer of the deserters, an *Hibernian*, kept out and told them, that Major *Laurence* had sent him to reinforce *Capt. Clive*, and the rest of them speaking English, confirmed this declaration, and the Sepoys were so well satisfied, that they omitted the customary precaution of requiring the word of parole, which would have detected the imposition. They accordingly pursued their march through part of the *Morat-toc* camp, without any disturbance arising, till they came to the smaller pagoda. At this spot they were challenged by the centinels, and by others who were posted in a neighbouring choultry to the north of it, in which *Captain Clive* lay asleep. They returned the challenge by a volley into each place, and instantly entered the pagoda, putting all they met with to the sword. The captain roused from his sleep, and not imagining the enemy could possibly have advanced into the center of his camp, imagined the firing was from his own Sepoys, alarmed by some attacks at the extremities of his camp. He ran to the upper pagoda, where the greater part of his Europeans were quartered, who having likewise taken the alarm, were under arms; and he immediately returned with 200 to the choultry. Here he discovered a large body of Sepoys drawn up fronting the south, and firing at random. Their position which faced the enemy's camp, added to their confusion, confirmed him in the opinion, that they were his own troops who had taken some unnecessary alarm. Upon this supposition he drew up his European troops within twenty yards of their rear, and went to upbraid them with the supposed panic with which they were seized, and was so irritated, that he even struck some. One of the Sepoys, who understood a little French, discovering that he was an Englishman, wounded him in two places with his sword; but fearful of being overpowered, ran away to the lower pagoda. *Captain Clive*, exasperated at this attack from one whom he judged to be in his own service, pursued him to the gate, where, to his utter astonishment, he was accosted by six Frenchmen. He availed himself of his usual presence of mind in this very alarming situation, and now conjecturing all that had occurred, he told the Frenchmen, with seeming composure, that he came to offer them terms; and if they chose it, they might see the pagoda surrounded by his whole array, who had resolved to give no quarter if they met with any resistance. The boldness with which the captain expressed himself had so good an effect, that three of the French-

men ran to the pagoda to carry the advice, whilst the other three surrendered their arms, and followed him towards the choultry, to which he hastened, with the view of ordering the Europeans to attack the corps of Sepoys, whom he now first discovered to be enemies. These had ere now discovered their perilous state, and had, accordingly, marched out of the reach of the Europeans, who imagining this step was taken, in consequence of the captain's orders, did not attempt to intercept them. Eight Frenchmen, who had been sent from the pagoda to reconnoitre, fell in with the English troops, and were taken prisoners; these with the other three which the captain had taken, were delivered in charge to a serjeant's party, who being ignorant that the enemy were in possession of the lower pagoda, carried them thither; and on delivering them to the guard discovered their error; but such was the confusion in which the French were likewise involved, that they permitted the serjeant and his prisoners to return uninterrupted. The remainder of the English troops had now joined the rest, and the captain suggesting that the enemy would not have attempted so desperate a plan without maintaining it with their whole army, considered it as absolutely necessary to storm the pagoda, before the troops within could obtain any assistance. Part of the folding doors of the gate-way had been taken down to be repaired, and the other was strongly stapled down, so that the remaining part of the entrance would admit only two men a breast. The English soldiers made the attack, and continued it for some time with great fortitude; but the deserters within fought desperately, and an officer and 15 men were killed by them, whereupon the attack was ordered to be discontinued until next morning. In the interim such a disposition was made as might prevent those in the pagoda from making their escape, and also to oppose any reinforcement that should be sent to their assistance. Early in the morning the French commanding officer, perceiving his perilous situation, made a sally with his men, but he fell on the first onset with twelve of his party, which so terrified the rest that they fled back to the pagoda. Whereupon Captain Clive advanced into the porch of the gate to parly with the foe, and being weakened with the loss of blood, as well as fatigue, stood with his back to the wall, stooping forward on the shoulders of two of his men. The commander of the English deserters appeared and behaved very insolently, and telling Capt. Clive he would shoot him, fired his piece: it fortunately missed him, but killed

the two serjeants on whom he was leaning. The French had till now defended the pagoda in compliance to the deserters, but judging it prudent to yield, their officer surrendered. Ere now the corps of the enemy's Sepoys had passed out of the camp with no more interruption than they had entered it; but the Morattoes being ordered to pursue them, Innis Khan, with all his party, mounted at day-break, and came up with them before they reached the bank of the Coleroon. As soon as the Sepoys perceived them they threw aside their arms, and dispersed; but the Morattoes, who always shine where cruelty is to be exercised, were so active upon the occasion, that not one man of seven hundred escaped their vengeance. Captain Clive, besides the escapes already mentioned, had another, which was not discovered till the bustle of the day was over, when it was perceived that the volley which the enemy fired into the choultry, where he was asleep, had shattered a box which lay near him, and killed a servant close by him.

Pitchandah and Utatoor, were now the only remaining posts of the enemy north of the Coleroon; they were still in possession of Collady, which commanded the eastern extremity of the island; and in case Mr. Law should force his way on this side, Major Lawrence detached Monackjee, general of the Tanjorines, to possess himself of it; and a line of troops were dispersed to the south of the Caveri, where the enemy had no posts. This line extended five miles on each side of the city of Trichinopoly. The Tanjorine general took Collady on the 26th of April, 1754. Here the enemy lost the last magazine of provisions, and became every day more distressed; but they nevertheless entertained hopes of being reinforced by M. D'Anteuil, which induced them still to remain in the island. He was yet at Utatoor, waiting for an opportunity of retreating to Seringham: it was, therefore, resolved to attack him, but the late attempt on Samiavaram having evinced the necessity of keeping the army there entire, the Major resolved to detach a party from his own division on this expedition. Captain Dalton, accordingly, on the ninth of May crossed the rivers in the night, with 150 Europeans, 400 Sepoys, and 500 Morattoes, with four field-pieces. Halting some time at Samiavaram, they arrived the next evening at a choultry about two miles from Utatoor, where he proposed resting for the night, as his men were greatly fatigued. At some distance from the choultry was a village, which appearing a proper post for the advanced guard,

guard, a detachment was ordered to reconnoitre it, when they discovered that the enemy were already in possession of it. In consequence of this discovery a party of Europeans and Sepoys were sent to dislodge them, which they executed with so much facility, that, flushed with success, they pursued the fugitives, till they came in view of M. D'Auteuil, who was marching out of Utatoor, and who, instead of waiting to attack with his whole force, detached a party to attack the English whilst they were forming. After a skirmish the enemy were repulsed; but the English officer being mortally wounded, the party retreated to the village, where they continued and sustained the enemy's fire, till they were joined by the rest of the troops. In the dusk of the evening Captain Dillon, supposing that the enemy might be imposed upon with respect to his force, and believe it to be the whole of Capt. Clive's strength, divided his troops into two corps, who marched to attack the flanks of the enemy's line, whilst a few Europeans who remained with the artillery, cannonaded them in front. As soon as Mr. D'Auteuil perceived this disposition, he retreated precipitately, and was pursued to the very walls of Utatoor. The English were almost in possession of one of his guns, when they were obliged to face about, to resist the attack of the enemy's cavalry, who availing themselves of the darkness of the night, had by a circuit unexpectedly appeared in their rear. By the Morattoes riding up full speed, and planting themselves between the English and Sepoys, and the enemy's cavalry, they continued some time firing pistols and carabines, till one of the English six-pounders coming up soon decided the conflict, and forced the enemy's cavalry to retreat. They were then charged by the Morattoes sword in hand, who forced them to take refuge in the fort. They, however, sustained some loss, and several were wounded. The fire of the English against the walls of the fort continued till eight o'clock, when they returned to the choultry leaving the Europeans as an advanced guard at the village, and 200 Morattoes, who agreed to patrol during the night, and communicate the earliest intelligence if the enemy seemed inclined to abandon the fort.

The French commander remaining in his mistake relative to the force which opposed him, no sooner discovered that they had returned to the choultry, than all his troops quitted the fort and marched towards Condab, leaving behind them a large quantity of military stores and ammunition, as well as refreshments designed for the offi-

Hib. Mag. April, 1784.

cers of M. Law's forces. The Morattoes acquitted themselves with so little regard to their promise, that Capt. Dalton was not acquainted with the enemy's retreat till two in the morning, when the opportunity of pursuing them had escaped. Nevertheless he marched to the fort, and possessed himself of the stores and ammunition the enemy had left behind them.

(To be continued.)

*Peregrinations of a whimsical Traveller.*

*A hasty Ramble over Part of Bruges: with a Word or two upon long Cloaks and Riding Hoods, and the Academy of Painting.*

THE pensioner took leave of our party over-night, being to return early in the morning to Ostend; and it was a particular concern to me to lose so agreeable, so intelligent a companion—but the Chevalier D'H—— accompanied us to Ghent.

But come, my trusty friend and fellow-traveller, let us be stirring—let us beat the rounds and scour the streets as fast as possible—consider, our time is short—nine o'clock will be here presently—and the barge won't wait a minute—

As I live! the people are all abroad, as if at noon-tide; some flocking to church, others driving to market, others posting to business: they keep good hours, I'm told, and go to bed sober; they rise early, go to mass first, and then to work: their priests tell them, that having first paid their adorations to heaven, they may then confidently pursue their vocations, and that their work will prosper—what pity it is their priests should mislead them!

Most of the religious orders, I observe, walk about singly—but capuchins, in pairs—

The ladies long cloaks and riding-hoods, such as were in fashion in England in the days of my grandmother, I am absolutely in love with: I always regarded them as the most horrible disguises that ever were invented, now I see 'tis far otherwise; but beauty, clad with modesty, what can disguise?

They answer several essential purposes to managing ladies, so that the wearers may be as well, or as carelessly dressed under them, as they please; are very decent for morning prayer, morning exercises, and morning visits; nor are they unbecoming, and suit with the notion of an undress far better than frippery modes and gauzes, and senseless chip-hats.

How you stare at that crucifix! Did you never see one before?

B b

“Several—

"Several—but the people take the hats off, as they pass by"—

Well, let them, if they chuse it—and you may keep yours on—

"'Tis very strange!"—

There's nothing strange—men wonder from their ignorance!

This is the cathedral—a venerable pile!—shall we enter?

"A vast many pillars to support so large a roof?"—

I'm glad you have found that out—

"Pictures, without number!"—

That's enough—no matter what they are. But now you talk of pictures, pray let us hasten to the academy of painting.

Mr. Cocq, the superintendent, who is himself a painter, received us very courteously, and shewed us what little matter was to be seen; which was much less than I expected, for it consisted merely of the painting rooms, and of the manner of making pictures, and carrying on the manufactory.

The pieces then in hand were four large views of sea ports of France, copying from prints after the celebrated Vernet, and enlarged to the dimensions of about five feet by seven and a half; I found they were bespoken-work for some nobleman's saloon; that the price was to be three-score guineas a-piece, which was very moderate, considering the size and the great number of figures; they looked pleasing, and, when finished, would answer as well as any other hangings. But that an academy of painting should in effect be reduced to an oil'd cloth manufactory, I must own gave me some concern!

Mr. Cocq, who is a portrait painter, shewed us several of his heads, which he executes very neatly at one guinea a-piece; the sizes about twelve inches by ten.

I am persuaded that if some of our young artists would undertake in that size, at double or treble the price demanded by Mr. Cocq, they would succeed; and for these plain reasons, because they would come cheap, and not take up much room: people might then preserve the likenesses of their family and friends, without any incumbrance; whereas the great staring half and whole length portraits, as big as life, require too much space, and I am under the necessity of removing those of my progenitors to brokers shops, in order to make room for my own, and my wife's, and our precious pledges.

All are not Van Dycks, nor Reynolds's—and the portrait-painter must be excellent who long survives his employers—his fame may be accidental; and for a while

he may live in a favourite head, or a singular character—without some such fortuitous circumstance, his name will be shortly obliterated, and his best works be hurried down the rapid stream of time in common with other lumber.

But the hour of departure is come—Sir, we are much obliged to you for this favour.

### *Of the Passage by Water from Bruges to Ghent.*

I shall make it a rule in the course of these observations (and I hope I may be indulged) not to repeat the same circumstances again and again; it cannot answer any purpose save that of unnecessarily swelling the work at an immense fatigue and drudgery to myself. If some readers are so fond of books, as that they cannot even take a comfortable nap without one in their hands; I here declare that it is my intention to disappoint such lovers as much as possible nor will I court the concurrence of any, but those who are able to keep their eyes open, and have all their senses about them, in their full vigour. Not that I mean entirely to exclude winking and nodding; far from it, I own myself too much interested in both the one and the other—but then let them be the winks of reflection, and the nods of approbation.

Having already spoken pretty fully of the conveniency, decency, and even elegance of the water-conveyances upon the canals in Flanders, I have only to add upon that head, that the Bruges barge to Ghent is considerably larger than the one of yesterday, and that the company was far more numerous—but as the entertainment you meet with, is somewhat singular, it may not be amiss to describe it—always with a regard to such of my readers only as were not acquainted with it before.

Instead of laying the passengers under the disagreeable necessity of sending in provisions for the day's journey, the master of the vessel, or skipper, takes that concern entirely upon himself; and about one o'clock the company are summoned to partake of a very genteel dinner, consisting always of two courses and plentiful dessert, with variety of wines; the whole, I may venture to say, considering the size of the place, is as neatly conducted as at any tavern in London.

The ordinary is divided into three classes, each distinguished according to the quality and circumstances of the passengers; the first table being for such as pay the first price; the second for those who pay

pay half price, and the third for gratis-passengers and servants. But that which appeared the most extraordinary to me was, that the several tables should be supplied from a ship of a kitchen about eight feet long, and scarcely four feet wide, and that fourscore or a hundred people should be served with a variety of hot dishes without the least seeming hurry, or confusion; in short, so quietly that though you may guess at what is going forward, you hardly know any thing of the matter till they are set before you.

The whole expence of the passage, including the agreeable repast before mentioned, does not exceed six schillings a-head, about three shillings and six pence sterling.

They make it a day's journey, from nine in the morning until about six in the evening, and count the distance but eight leagues; though in my opinion, considering that we meet with but few stops, and are in constant motion, as well when at dinner, as at any other time, and that the horses are jogging on at an easy trot for almost nine hours, it cannot be computed at less than three or four and thirty English miles.

For my part, had it been as many leagues, I should not have been tired of the agreeable company I found there; particularly of the unaffected politeness, and edifying conversation of my countryman Father M——\* prior of the English Carthusians at Nieuport, a gentleman who appears to be blest with many of those rare talents which endear their possessors to society; inasmuch that I myself may well regret that the plain paths of virtue are so often thought to be diametrically opposite to the purposes of grace. His relations and more intimate friends must certainly have lamented the early surfeit which he took of life; and measuring life's prosperity by the false scale of human prudence, foresaw more glory to their hopes and their inheritance, in heading an army, than in presiding over a handful of mute solitaries; we may therefore conclude that several of them regarded him as one born to disappoint their most sanguine expectations from the moment he exchanged the camp for the cloyster.

Doubtless his calling was wise—nor could it be mistaken for a strong conceit of the will—or the after-weakness which often succeeds disgust and the rage of disappointment—for some of us, I fear, are too apt to place indiscriminately religious election

N. O. T. R.

\* Formerly a commander in the Spanish army.

to the score of the divine call. His, I am persuaded, was quite otherwise—if he says so.

Well, be that as it may, I here give it you under my hand, that as often as I find men called to a Christian temper—to love mercy, and walk humbly, that I shall not dispute the fitness of their call: and if they chuse to walk in some particular habits (wherever such distinctions are warranted) I shall be apt to say that, from custom, one habit is as eligible as another—if they prefer solitude to the world, it may be that they have some private views of their own—as to their abstinencies and other mortifications, I must own I cannot see any great pleasure in them. But, it seems, some of them won't talk; I therefore conclude they find more comfort in contemplation than in speech. How they cross their arms, some will say, and what odd gestures they use! So much the better, I admire attitudes of all things, especially when they are graceful.

The small remnant of the once flourishing Carthusian abbey of Shene (I think they are of the foundation of Shene-abbey, but I can't be positive) are now settled at Nieuport, where they have resided ever since the general wreck of monasteries in England, in the memorable days of our eighth Harry.

This is the only English house of that order now remaining; and travellers of all nations who pass that way, but more especially the English, expatiate much upon the sanctity of their lives, and their unbounded hospitality, under the direction of their present worthy prior; their number is reduced to six, so that in case of any unforeseen mortality among them, that order must be shortly extinct respecting our countrymen; they will not easily find novices to enlist under their severe banner; the rigid impositions of perpetual silence (except to the prior for the time being) their fastings and watchings, their total abstinence from flesh, and the comfortable refreshment of linen, ill suit with the accepted rules of life. Notwithstanding those discouragements, it is not many years since an English gentleman of fortune, and of a protestant family, went over to them, malgré his education in one of our celebrated universities.

What shall we say to these extremes?—nothing—but that man will be always found a contradiction to himself; still groping, darkling, in the midst of an imaginary blaze; still studying more and more to bewilder the maze of his existence—the slave of folly—the fool of his own wisdom!

B. b. a

On

*On the Affability, Conversation, and Deportment of the French Ladies, and on the maternal Affection of the English and French.*

*Selected from a new Treatise, intitled, Remarks on the French and English Ladies, in a Series of Letters, interspersed with a Variety of Anecdotes. By John Andrews, L. L. D.*

IN compliance with your request, I send you my thoughts and observations on the women of this country. It is an easier task to write or speak about them, than of those of any other; as they are far from being difficult of access, and very ready to bestow their company, where they can do it with propriety.

Whoever is possit of a reputable character, and recommended by persons of known rank and credit, may with facility procure himself an introduction to their society, and if his behaviour is genteel and becoming, will never fail to meet with due notice and respect.

Politeness and easy manners are the infallible passport to secure an agreeable familiar footing among them. To individuals of this description their doors are ever open. A man of gay and fashionable address is always a welcome guest among the French ladies: they will admit him at all times, permit him to associate with them in public places, enter cheerfully into conversation with him; and, in short, refuse none of those tokens of complaisance that good breeding establishes reciprocally between acquaintance.

A particularity that strikes most foreigners, the English more than any others, is, that notwithstanding they are usually far from amiable in their undress, yet they are not in the least averse to shew themselves in that disadvantageous situation, and of meeting the eyes even of those admirers, with whose homage they are most delighted.

The first coup d'oeil seldom prepossesses in favour of their persons, but the charms of their behaviour soon efface this defect. Nature, it is true, has generally taken too little pains with their outside, and beauty is on account of its rarity, no trifling advantage in France: but then its absence is amply supplied by those innumerable graces, that commonly take a much faster hold, and make a much more lasting impression on the hearts of men.

Their address is quite easy and unaffected. Though one may perceive it is the effect of education, yet art has been

so well worn away by the habits contracted through continual exercise, that politeness may in them be truly called second nature.

Accustomed in their own country to simplicity and plainness, the generality of foreigners are not less surprized than charmed with that gracefulness in their deportment, which is perceptible at first sight.

Neither can they be less captivated by the facility with which they acquit themselves in the various scenes of polite intercourse.

While in some parts of the world, even such as esteem themselves the most refined and civilized, these frequently degenerate into mere tedious formalities, and abridge not a little the pleasures of society; the French women have the art of conducting them with an air of sprightliness that adds to the good humour of the company.

Thus far all is agreeable and prepossessing; but, on a closer inspection, we may not altogether be equally pleased.

The preposterous custom of rather plastering than painting their faces, is universally prevalent among the women of fashion in France. Such as imitate them in England, do it far more judiciously.

The restless vivacity of the young and gay women among the French is as remarkable; it puts them in perpetual motion, and hardly allows a moment of pause and interval between the changes of attitude, that shew them incessantly in a different light. Horace's *vultus nimium lubricus aspicit*, a face too slippery to behold, is perfectly applicable to them in these instances.

There are two objects, of which the French ladies are peculiarly solicitous to make a display, their eyes and teeth: in the brilliancy of the first, and the whiteness of the last, they think no women can surpass, if equal them.

Of late years, however, the English women are become more careful of their teeth than they were used to be; the soft and tender cast of their eye is proverbial among foreigners, and what principally enchants them.

Baron Pollnitz, who was not only a great traveller, but a prying observer of what fell under his cognizance, expresses himself in a most feeling manner touching the English women: he dwells in a peculiar manner on their native softness and modesty; and, above all, on their kind and loving aspect, of which he describes the power and the impression it made upon him in the most forcible language.

They

They who ascribe superior lustre and beauty to a French woman's eyes, observe, that what constitutes the merit of them, is not so much their make and colour, as the life and poignancy they convey to their discourses; their looks strongly denote their meaning, and are like a text, upon which few words are wanting to make a commentary.

They, on the other hand, who prefer that innocence and reserve in their countenance, as well as in their behaviour, for which our English women are generally celebrated, object to that poignancy in the eyes, and meaning in the looks of the French women. In their opinion, it favours of boldness, and argues an oblivion of that delicacy and decorum in appearance and in manners, which are equally the glory and the safeguard of woman-kind.

The perpetual mixture of company in France, where women are of all parties, inures them to a degree of sagacity and penetration not inferior to that of men, even in such things as belong to the latter.

Their conversation is very commonly not more entertaining, from the natural engagingness and blandishments peculiar to the sex, than from the capacity many of them have arrived at through long use and observation, of speaking pertinently on a diversity of subjects.

As women have a much greater portion of native eloquence than men, the French ladies have consequently a larger share than the women of other nations, from their everlasting practice of it.

Though their volubility of tongue is indefatigable, the variety they throw into their discourses, and the prodigious sprightliness that animates them, almost prevents the perception of this general failing of the sex.

If persuasion be the end, as well as the proof of eloquence, they most indubitably merit the prize; they are so alluring, so fraught with the arts of insinuation, that it is hard to withstand them, when ever they undertake to win our assent.

It is with great justice, however, that we set a much higher value on the openness and unartful sincerity of our own countrywomen, whose candour and good sense need no varnish, and whose beauty heightened by unfeigned modesty, render them far more captivating and persuasive than all the powers of eloquence can render any women that are divested of those endowments.

On his first arrival in France, a young Englishman is apt to take but little notice of the women of that country, when

he revolves in his mind how different the persons he meets with are from those he has left at home, and compares at the same time the artifice and cunning that are discoverable through the veil of finished breeding, with ingenuousness and candour in words and behaviour, that characterise the fair sex of our island.

But the case is quickly altered, after his introduction to the more intimate acquaintance of the French ladies. Notwithstanding his former devotion to the genuine charms of pure nature, he soon becomes a victim to the enticements of art.

The seduction and conquest of young men is no difficult matter, when attempted by the wiles and allurements of agreeable women; and it is always the surer for being gradual and less perceptible.

I have heard it sometimes disputed, which of the two are fondest of their children, whether the ladies of France, or those of England.

The question might, it should seem, be soon resolved, by observing which of the two are most addicted to pleasures and pastimes abroad, and which are most inclined to domestic enjoyments and occupations.

Without enquiring into the nature and propriety of the different methods of spending time, respectively pursued by the fashionable fair in either country, suffice it to observe, that the English ladies are, in general, more domestic than the French; that is to say, they are more attentive to the care of their household affairs, they look more narrowly into the management of their family concerns, and seem more willing on the whole to be conversant in these matters.

In consequence of such a disposition it may naturally be presumed, that their children will partake of this solicitude, and will of course experience a proportionably larger share of maternal attention than the children of French ladies, who do not profess so much attachment to their homes, nor consequently to what is transacted there.

The truth is, that affection to their kindred is the great stimulus with the English women; whereas ambition is the ruling motive that actuates the French; the concerns of infancy seem to engross the former, the prospects belonging to maturity take up the cares and employment of the latter.

The French women of high rank are particularly fond of assuming the direction and superintendence of their children, in regard to their future destination in life;

life; their wishes, their endeavours, all tend to this point.

To do them justice, they are examples of the most effectual activity in the pursuit of those schemes of grandeur, which their fertile imaginations teem with for the benefit of their offspring.

The national principles and prejudices so long established in France, influence the women as much as they do the men. As the military and the ecclesiastical are the only professions held honourable in France, a French lady disdains to cast her thoughts on any other, in reference to her progeny; she employs herself in speculating with the most acute nicety, by what methods she can successfully dispose of her little family into either of these vocations; with equal sedulousness and skill forming the plans which are to be conducive to this purpose, and beginning betimes to carry them into execution.

Impelled by these cogent motives, a French lady enters upon this agreeable career, with all the warmth and vivacity of her sex and nation. Her activity is perpetually on the wing; she sets all her engines to work; and, through dint of her consummate expertness in the arts of solicitation and intrigue, she obtains benefices (that is sinecure livings) for some, and commissions for others.

One may infer from this, that an early initiation into the church or the army, is very common in France, where it is usual to behold rich dignitaries and officers of note in the persons of young lads, and sometimes of children in petticoats.

This, you may well imagine, must prove highly scandalous and disgusting to the serious part of the clergy, as well as to the unpromoted veterans of the army; but in this country, more than in any other, the proverb holds good, that those who win may laugh.

Such is the interest and the influence of the grandees of this kingdom, that notwithstanding the nation at large is continually expressing its discontent and indignation at the treatment of some of its worst members, they are still sentenced to remain unprovided, and little better than literally starving, while mere children are seated in their places, and enjoying those rewards, to obtain which the labours and merits of a whole life are daily pleaded in vain.

It is chiefly in pursuance of this tendency that a French lady exerts her abilities, and displays her attention for the welfare of her little ones. But, without incurring the imputation of levity, it may be asserted, that in all this she is chiefly stimulated by ambition; or, at least, as much

intent on the splendor and aggrandisement she expects to derive from the success of her exertions, as on the personal happiness of her posterity.

If one may judge of the superiority of maternal tenderness by that which seems to be the strongest proof—attention to infancy, one would be apt to decide in favour of the English women. They most certainly appear sonder of their infant progeny, and more solicitous in what relates to that helpless situation of our nature, than the French. Few of these are willing to undergo the labour of suckling their children, in comparison of the number of English women, whose circumstances, if they chose it, might exempt them from that trouble.

*History of Leonora Cleland; or the Jealous Mother.*

(Continued from p. 115.)

BY degrees Mr. Williams recovered his strength, and now resigned himself to his fate, fervently praying, however, for the recovery of his liberty, which he obtained when he least expected it.

Mrs. Cleland went frequently to see the victim of her vengeance. She attentively contemplated his person without being perceived by him. One day as she observed him seated on his bed side in the greatest tranquillity, a composure that possesses a great mind, that rises superior to misfortunes: "This is too much," said she to herself; his captivity so far from being insupportable to him, seems to afford him pleasure: with what fortitude, and composure does he appear, though deprived of the greatest felicity bestowed upon mankind—a felicity that is sought for at the risk of our lives. Let me rouse that insensibility in which he seems immersed by habitual sufferings. His life is in my hands; but will his destruction afford me complete revenge? No, it would rob me of more than half my intended vengeance. I will be revenged—but it shall be a sacrifice far more cruel than death itself—by an atonement proportioned to the injury I have received." Saying this she retired to contemplate upon the execution of a scheme equal to all her horrible ideas of adequate punishment.

Of the four kidnappers she had employed to carry off Mr. Williams, three had fallen victims to her fury: only one remained in her service. As an accomplice in all her crimes, she entertained no suspicion that he would betray her secret.

In the mean while Mr. Williams's father being persuaded that his son was gone abroad, had made no strict enquiries after him; indeed he had scarce made any, lest the friends of Wildfire might have taken the alarm, and been put upon a scent with regard to the author of his death, of whom they were till now ignorant. Thus abandoned by the whole world, poor Williams remained exposed to all the fury of his professed foe.

At day-break Mrs. Cleland sent for her official man, named Brown, the accomplice of her wicked machinations. "Brown, said she, I have always found you strictly attached to my service, and devoted to my interest. I shall soon give you convincing proofs of my generosity, and the high opinion of the past favour you have conferred upon me; they will far surpass your expectations. But no more of that at present, get into the chaise, and I will explain the business I want now to employ you upon."

This Brown was the man who carried Mr. Williams his victuals, according to his mistress's directions.

No sooner were they seated in the post-chaise than she informed him "she was going to bring her daughter back from the convent, and I will give her you in marriage; but we must compel her to give you her hand in the presence of her lover. It is before his face, and that he may be a spectator of the ceremony, that I propose you shall wed Leonora. If she should refuse to yield to this mandate, and nothing can compel her to acquiesce, the death of Williams, by driving her to despair, will gratify my revenge against them both. I will then replace Leonora in her convent, never to issue from it, and my hand, in lieu of her's, shall be your reward."

Brown, intoxicated with such a proposal, promised all she requested. They embarked at Dover the next day, had a speedy passage to Calais, and she reached the convent in a short time, leaving Brown at an adjacent inn.

As soon as she alighted she desired to see the lady abbess, and Mrs. Cleland being announced, the superior brought with her Leonora. This amiable girl no sooner perceived her mother, than forgetting all her wrongs, she flew to her arms to embrace her, with the effusions of a good heart that are always sincere. Her mother met her with seeming affection, and returned the embrace. Leonora was so touched with such a maternal welcome, that tears spontaneously flowed down her cheeks, and her joy was inexpressible, as she thought her mother's affection was

sincere. At length Mrs. Cleland broke silence, saying to the abbess, I am come to take my daughter with me, that she may have an opportunity of seeing a relation in the army, who is lately arrived from abroad. I shall bring her back again in about a fortnight. At the same time she directed Leonora to pack up some cloaths which she might want.

Leonora soon returned, when they took leave of the abbess, and went to meet Brown, who waited for them. They passed the rest of the day at the inn, and early the next morning set off on their return to England, and soon reached Mrs. Cleland's house in the country.

Leonora remained here a week without feeling her supposed relation; in the mean while her mother treated her in the most cordial manner. The sympathizing heart must shudder at the poor girl's situation, considering the brink of a precipice she now stood upon. How is it that we cannot read in the face of man the horrid designs with which their minds are replete? Mrs. Cleland appeared so very fond of her daughter, that she almost stifled her with embraces.

The fatal moment approached when this monster in human shape was going to give the finishing stroke to all her crimes. Being followed by two servants, and the accomplice in her design, she repaired to the prison, where Mr. Williams was confined. At the sight of Mrs. Cleland his astonishment was expressed in a very extravagant manner—he was going to rush upon her, but the attendants seized him, and chained him to a staple in the wall, and then they left him; whilst his imprecations and reproaches accompanied her whilst she was in hearing.

Williams knew not what contrivance to put upon this event: ere now he had made himself acquainted with the spot of his confinement, but this was at present of no avail to him. It was not long before he was informed of the cause of the late extraordinary visit, and its consequence.

Mrs. Cleland soon returned, accompanied with Leonora, whom she ushered into the place where Williams was confined. "There, said she, contemplate the author of your misfortunes. Here I keep him confined and chained to that wall, from whence he shall never depart. I am going to revenge myself of you both in a manner that will completely satisfy me." Saying this she stamped her foot, when Brown, who had his cue, came up. "Miss, continued Mrs. Cleland, you must give your hand to Mr. Brown; he

he is the man I intend for your husband." Leonora, thunderstruck at this declaration, gazed on her mother for some time in silent astonishment; at length, recovering herself, she replied with a firmness that did honour to her sentiments, "No, madam, said she, I have pledged myself in the most solemn manner to Mr. Williams, and I will never break my vows, but I will repeat them with my dying breath. A horrid and perpetual imprisonment would be less shocking to me, than the monstrous alliance you propose to me. I shall then know that my lover exists, that his passion is mutual, and, contented with my lot, I shall not murmur at my destiny."

"This would be too gentle a sentence," replied Mrs. Cleland; the unworthy object of your passion to be constantly before your sight, is not my design—he shall meet with his fate and terminate his life in your presence." "What a monster!" cries Leonora, and immediately swooned—Brown, who was near her, received her in his arms, and prevented her falling on the ground. In the mean while Mrs. Cleland went in search of the poison which she intended to administer to Williams.

In vain did he attempt, with all his force, to break the chains which confined him: when fixing his eyes on Brown, who seemed petrified, viewing alternately Williams and Leonora, who had by this time recovered herself—"No," said Brown, at length, such complicated villainy never entered my heart. Mrs. Cleland's conduct would shock the greatest villain on earth. Fear nothing, Miss, I will not take advantage of the situation your mother has placed me in. And you, Sir, continued he, I hope will think me worthy of your pity and your friendship, when you find in what manner I am going to act towards you. Having been culpably instrumental in your captivity, it behoves me to break your chains. Those who were my accomplices in kidnapping you about six months since, have been rewarded, with death for their services. Even her husband, Mr. Cleland, fell a victim to her passion for you. Her blind rage has no respect for any one. Accomplice of all her crimes, I shall soon be devoted to her fury, and be another proof of her outrageous violence and malice, if I do not prevent it. An additional crime to me would be shocking. It were better to fly—I will secrete myself in some corner of the world, where nobody shall find me, and abandon a monster who seems possessed of no ideas but those of the most shocking kind. The world has

done me no harm, though I have done it much—the only retribution I can make is to do it as much good as I can in future."

After saying this, he immediately set Williams free—that instant he flew to Leonora, and embraced her most tenderly. The transports were mutual and equally affecting.

"Stop," said Brown, you have not a moment to lose, even in these transports." "What," said Williams, would you have me tear myself from every thing that is dear to me in this life! Oh! what a thought was there!"

"No," said Leonora, depart this moment, you cannot remain here without exposing yourself to the most dangerous peril—and I myself must remain in the same predicament. Fear nothing with regard to me. However barbarous she may be, she cannot plunge her hand in her own blood. Nature revolts at the idea of destroying that which it formed. If she punishes me only by putting me in a cloister, as she had done before, rely upon it my vows to heaven will not take place—but those to you will ever remain unalterable."

[To be continued.]

### The British Theatre.

#### Drury-lane.

**T**HE Double Disguise, a comic opera of two acts, was produced at this theatre on Tuesday the 2d. The characters and fable as follow:

Lord Hartwell	Mr. Barrymore.
Sir Richard Evergreen	Mr. Parsons.
Tinsel	Mr. Dodd.
Sam, a postillion	Mr. Burton.
Emily	Miss Phillips.
Miss Dor. Evergreen	Mrs. Hopkins.
Rose, an Irish waiting maid	Mrs. Wroughten.

#### Fable.

Lord Hartwell being in Paris, receives an account of the death of an opulent uncle on the mother's side, who has left him a considerable estate in Somersetshire, on condition that he shall marry the daughter of Sir Richard Evergreen, a country gentleman. He repairs to London, and proceeds, without delay, to the country seat of Sir Richard, where, instead of appearing in his own character, he gets himself introduced in the capacity of a steward, and discovers himself to Miss Emily, the young lady. His lordship having left at an inn, fifteen miles from the seat of Sir Richard, Sam, the postillion, and Tinsel, the footman

The latter, who, as he says, has finished his education in Paris, thinking his master was gone back to London, forms a scheme to perorate Lord Hartwell, in hopes of obtaining Miss Emily for his wife; and thus disguised attempts to mollify the inclinations of an Irish woman, the waiting maid, but with no sort of success. After which, however, meeting with Miss Dorothy Evergreen, an old maid, and sister to Sir Richard, he resolves, that the old tabby, as he calls her, shall have a large fortune, which reflection determines him to pay her his addresses. Having been a stroller for some time, he takes an opportunity of ranting his passion before the old woman, which happening to suit the romantic turn of her mind, inclines her to accept of the matrimonial offer without the least hesitation, notwithstanding the ideas of delicacy and decorum, which seemed to inspire her with some kind of reluctance on the first blush of the proposal. The golden hopes of Tinsel are soon rendered delusive by Lord Hartwell's appearance, and the opera winds up with the marriage of his lordship with Miss Emily Evergreen.

The author of a comic opera seldom has a very large portion of the merit. His business is to write the dialogue and songs, although for the most part these are the business of two men. But dialogue is a secondary consideration in the present taste—witness the contemptible stuff which goes under the name of *The Poor Soldier*, &c. &c. The music is the principal object, and to that principally we shall confine our remarks. Mr. Hook, the composer, is well known at Vauxhall and Ranelagh for his various popular airs, in imitation of the Scotch, some of which have the merit of originality, although the greater part are very trifling, and create only temporary satisfaction. In this opera, melody seems to have been his aim. Aware that the performance of Paske or Richards will always draw down applause, he rests his success on the execution of the hautboy and violin. Except one air, sung by Miss Phillips, this art is every where conspicuous. It has of late become very common, and is no bad proof of declining genius, as well as fallen taste. But perhaps we may be said to carry matters to too great a degree of nicety, if we examine a trifle of this sort with the same attention that we would employ in investigating the beauties and blemishes of Handel. Suffice it to say, then, that the music is in general pleasing, though not original, and well adapted to the powers of the several performers.

Hib. Mag. April, 1784.

The dialogue, we understand, is the production of a lady, and, therefore, has claims on our indulgence. There are two or three *pulpable bits* in it, for the sake of which the whole may be endured, especially as there are no wretched puns, nor forced quibbles, to raise contempt. The character of the Irish waiting maid has a kind of novelty in it. Nothing can equal the performance of Mrs. Wrighten in this part. The comic powers of this lady are well known, but it is surprising they are so little employed. Miss Phillips, Mrs. Hopkins, and Messrs. Parsons, Dodd, and Barrymore did as much for their author as they could. Parsons, indeed, makes a very vulgar baronet, and Dodd is rather too confined in his servitude, but the merit of some actors, among whom these may be numbered, is that they can give a strength to weakness, and a meaning to insipidity. There is nothing remarkable in the writing of the songs.

#### Opera bouffe.

Thursday, March 18, M. D'Auberval, at his benefit, presented the audience with a serious opera, on a new plan, at least new to this country, for the plan is entirely French; the dances are interwoven with chorusses and songs, which have a very happy effect in giving a relief to the whole, and abating the tediousness of the recitative. The name of the opera is, *Alina, or the Queen of Golconda*. The poetry by *Signor A. Andrei*, the music by *Rauzzini*. The characters were represented thus;

Alina, Queen of Golconda	}	Signora Carnevale.
Alberto, an English general, and ambassador to the Queen		
Oskino	}	Signor Franchi.
Usbeck		
Zelia, confidante to the Queen	}	Signor Bartolini.
Chorusses and songs of people, soldiers, and shepherds, shepherdesses, &c. &c.		Signora Schinotti.

The fable of this serious opera is briefly this: Alina, a beautiful, innocent, and sensible shepherdess, meeting with Alberto, the lord of the manor where she was born, kindled in his heart a passion which he was unable to conceal. In the virtue of Alina, Alberto found an obstacle to his transports, and the difference of their condition was an unsurmountable difficulty in the way to that happiness which he might have enjoyed in an union with the object of his wishes. Alina, who felt a mutual passion for her lover, in order to avoid the danger of it, left

her native country, and after various and singular adventures arriving at Golconda, was by that people proclaimed their Queen. In her elevated situation, she maintained constantly her tender affection for Alberto, and with that diligence and industry inseparable from a heart that truly loves, she caused a village to be built exactly like that of her beloved Alberto's. The castle, the wood, the garden, the river, with a bridge formed of trunks of trees, and her own cottage, resembled so exactly those of her native spot, that Alina, enticed by a pleasing illusion, often retired from the affairs of her kingdom, to soothe her love with the contemplation of objects so dear to her passionate heart. Alberto, advanced to the rank of a general in India, is by his sovereign's commission sent on an embassy to the Queen of Golconda, who receives him seated on her throne, and covered with a veil, according to the Asiatic custom. Here the opera begins. She knows her lover without being known to him, and she battles to discover whether he still loves her; she prepares for him a magnificent entertainment, in which, by means of superfluous flowers, she gets him lulled to sleep, and causes him to be conveyed to the above-mentioned village. Awakening, he is astonished at the sight of the place; more so when Alina appears, before him, in her country dress, which she had always preferred; and after many endearing expressions between them, she disappears. In order to come at an undoubted proof of his fidelity, the Queen sends a tender to him of her hand and crown, and on his refusal of so great an offer, being well assured of his constancy, she requites it by giving to him her hand in marriage, and dividing with him her kingdom.

The subject of the drama is taken from the well known novel of *Chevalier de Boufflers*, entitled *Alina*.

Such is the story of this serious opera, which, but for the interposition of the dances, would be most inferribly dull. The music does not add much to the reputation of the composer. Excepting the rombeau in the end of the first act, and an air to the third, accompanied by Cramer *obligato*, we can find very little that attracts attention.

It is unnecessary to add that the dances were in the style of the highest perfection; and the scenery beautiful, the last spectacle excelled in splendor and elegance. M. Auberval, who danced for the first time, came, saw, and conquered. The opera has been announced for a third representation, but we do not think it

will ever be a favourite, not least unless Puccinotti and Allegriant be the pieces now performed by Madame Camérade and Signor Rauzzini.

*Pantheon.*

We shall now only take notice of the only masquerade of this season which in any degree merits the name. This was held at the Pantheon. It was full of mirth and love; disencumbered from the restraints of common life, the genuine feelings of the mixed assembly burst forth, and in their several propensities—here it was all turbulence and debauchery—there all fluttering and intrigue. The beauties of the season were accounted in all the elegance of taste, for the purposes of exhibition. The young men in the looks ornament of a domino, for the conventional of lounging. The politicians formed themselves into committees on the state of the nation. The four bottle men into parties for a debauch. The Scots fatigued themselves with the hoisterous exercise of the reel, and called it pleasure; the softer beams of the southern climate dangled under the arms of one another, simpering to the girls in all the dissipation of conversation. Some becomingly employed themselves in investigating the characters of life as here mixed and contrasted; while a few, pursuing the true use of Masquerade, endeavoured to exhibit the manners of men. To strive vice his own features, scorn his own image, and the very age and body of the time his form and pressure.

These were, perhaps, a thousand masks in the Rotunda, among whom we traced but few of the more elevated ranks of life. Engrossed by the fictions, or involved in the disguises of another masquerade, they have no leisure for innocent and unprofitable details. Of the characters a few were distinguished; in the present age of verbal questions we may be allowed the term, by the singularity of their satire. Peter P., a pawnbroker, was decorated with a variety of titles, pertinent in their application. The idea of this character we think was new; and the execution was admirable. The following are a few of his pledges.

An easy chair for a flimsy about to leave off trade—well stuffed—pledged by Lord N., for gold.

The headpiece of a Westminster stroller, turned in wood, by Sir O. M., for one farthing.

The ring of prerogative, having not had been too much stretched, would do for no more than 1s.

The brass plate of power (brass) by Mr. P., for three pence (three farthings).

*Acacanthrock*

A weathercock on a gold bay, by the li-  
very of London, worth no more than its  
weight, &c.

A sugar horn, tipped with gold, by  
Capt. H—, for a good principal mo-  
ney, to be paid by instalments.

The cloak of patriotism (it has been turn-  
ed) by the Duke of R—, for three-  
pence halfpenny.

A party full of promises offered by Mr.  
S—, but could not be taken for any  
thing.

A delightful boy water-captivated every  
heart with her dance. She was the most  
exquisite dancer of the Highland reel we  
ever saw, and in evincing, that she  
triumphed over every Scott, male and fe-  
male, in the place; their attempts both  
to recognise and fatigue her were ineffectual;  
the only thing which to their dis-  
comfiture they did find out was, that she  
was born on this side the Tweed.

Joseph Israel, a Jew merchant, and dealer  
in old clothes, was an admirable cha-  
racter, and most happy in his points. He  
sang and distributed several songs, which  
we shall give on a future day. His  
hand-bill of wares, upon sale had also  
wit. The following were some of his ar-  
ticles.

The patient of secret influence! of  
matchless workmanship! found on the  
back stairs of the palace of the King of  
Goths, supposed to have been drop-  
ped by a Maid of Honour, a Lady of  
the Bed-chamber, or a Lord of the Privy  
Seal!

The girdle of public ruin! invented and  
worn by Pandora, for the destruction of  
mankind, and lately adopted by all the  
ladies of the town in the capital of the above-  
mentioned island.

The art of public rumour! adorned with  
the feathers of Folly, the flowers of wis-  
dom, and the ears of Midas!

The wing of oratory! adorned with curls,  
composed of feathers, taken from the heads  
of the fabulous and beautiful gosses in the  
land of Goshem; much in request among  
the sedate and gaudy of that country!

A bag of wisdom composed of ingredi-  
ents of so subtle a nature, as are cal-  
culated to destroy every living creature, in  
whose breast confidence, public faith, pri-  
vate honour, and native innocence exist;  
peculiarly dangerous to the patriots of all  
countries.

A frigate for conveying members of parlia-  
ment, from Aynodilac, to Nodnolac;  
supposed to have been invented about the  
same time with air-balloons, about two  
thousand years ago, more or less!

A couple of countrymen were excellent;

and several of the female characters had  
great sprightliness and wit.

There were a number of the usual cha-  
racters, Highlanders, Sailors, Jews, Har-  
lequins, one of whom was the best, in  
every point of view, that we ever saw, and  
his Columbine was also elegant. Mother  
Shipton, Merlin in a go cart, a Mercury,  
a Foolman, a Jockey, and all the train of  
warehouse nonsense.

Account of and Extracts from a late Publi-  
cation, intitled "Dramatic Miscellanies;  
consisting of critical Observations on se-  
veral Plays of Shakespeare: With a Re-  
view of his principal Characters, and  
those of various eminent Writers, as re-  
presented by Mr. Garrick, and other cele-  
brated Comedians: With Anecdotes of  
Dramatic Poets, Actors, &c. By Tho-  
mas Davies."

THE entertainments of the stage com-  
pose so great, and we may add so in-  
nocent, a portion of the amusement of life,  
that it may be esteemed a matter of sur-  
prise that so little attention has been paid  
to the history of the Theatre by writers  
of any eminence. Of the numerous fre-  
quenters of the play-houses, few will  
condescend to consider what passes before  
them in any other light than mere tran-  
sient objects of momentary gratification,  
to be looked at and forgotten, to be seen  
and thought of no more. The memorials  
of passed pleasures ought not however to  
be neglected. They are fraught with a-  
musement, and they answer more valua-  
ble purposes. By means of them the taste  
of the public at different periods is exhi-  
bited, the variations noted, the causes  
ascertained, and the improvement or de-  
cline in manners and morals traced from  
their source to their effect.

The author of these volumes, from his  
situation and abilities, is well qualified to  
entertain his readers on the subject of the  
Theatre. He has long been conversant  
with the Drama, and has evidently look-  
ed upon the entertainments of the The-  
atre equally in a critical and candid point  
of view. His observations are judicious,  
his anecdotes are amusing, and his criti-  
cisms humane and impartial.

After a Dedication to the Prince of  
Wales, rather too high-seasoned with po-  
litica, we are presented with an Adver-  
tisement, in which the author sets forth  
his plan, and the assistance he received in  
its execution. In the course of this part  
of his work we have some strictures on  
the representatives of the late Mr. Gar-  
rick, and a further display of the benevo-  
lence of our admired Roscius. Mr. Da-

vies informs us, he is now at the advanced age of 70, and intimates his intention of resigning his pen. We see no appearance of debility in the faculties of our author's mind, and hope to find him still continuing to entertain the public on such subjects, as, from the present specimen and his Life of Garrick, we deem him fully competent to.

The first volume contains observations and notes on King John, Richard II. First and Second Parts of Henry IV. and Henry VIII. with anecdotes of the several performers in those plays.

The second, on All's Well that Ends Well, Every Man in his Humour, on Ben. Jonson, on Macbeth, on Julius Cæsar, on King Lear, on Antony and Cleopatra, and on Rule a Wife and have a Wife.

The third has for its subject Hamlet, Dryden, Otway, Alexander, The Rehearsal, Congreve, Betterton, and Cibber.

As a specimen of the entertainment the reader may expect, we shall select the last chapter of the third volume, which, from the title, is devoted to Colley Cibber; but which, as will be seen, is not entirely confined to him.

"To a player we are indebted for the reformation of the stage. The first comedy, acted since the Restoration, in which were preserved purity of manners and decency of language, with a due respect to the honour of the marriage bed, was Colley Cibber's Love's last Shift, or the Fool in Fashion. The principal plot of this play was not unknown to the English theatre; Amanda's scheme to allure her profligate husband to her arms, by personating another woman, resembles the contrivance of Helen in All's Well that Ends Well, and still more, I believe, the wife's scheme in Shirley's Gamester. The success of this piece exceeded greatly the author's expectations; but so little was hoped from the genius of Cibber, that the critics reproached him with stealing his play. To his censurers he made a serious defence of himself, in his dedication to Richard Norton, Esq. of Southwick; a gentleman who was so fond of stage plays and players, that he has been accused of turning his chapel into a theatre.

"The furious John Dennis, who rated Cibber for obfuscating, as he imagined, the prospects of his tragedy called The Invader of his Country, in very passionate terms denies his claim to this comedy: When the Fool in Fashion was first acted, says the critic, Cibber was hardly twenty years of age; now could he, at the age of twenty, write a comedy with a just design, distinguished characters, and a proper dialogue; who now, at forty,

treats us with liberatus sentis and liberatus English? not to say a word more.

"Poor Cibber! he was a wicked fellow, have his best comedies attributed to any body but himself! His Cicely's Husband was, for a long time, given to the Duke of Argyle and other noblemen; nothing could put an end to such engagements and weak suggestions but his verses on high life in the Provoked Husband, which he proved to be his own by printing the unfinished MS. of Sir John Vanbrugh's play, called A Journey to London. Some comic characters of this writer were severely treated by the satirists, because supposed to be written by Cibber.

"In Love's last Shift, the audience were particularly charmed with the great scene in the last act, where the forsaken and abandoned wife reveals herself to her surprised and demanding husband! The joy of unexpected reconciliation, from Lovelace's remorse and penitence, spread such an uncommon rapture and pleasure in the audience, that never were spectators more happy in seeing their minds by uncommon and repeated pleasures! The honest tears shed by the audience at this interview, conveyed a strong reproach to our licentious poets, and to Cibber the highest mark of honour! The uncommon run of this comedy, which I have been told formerly by several who lived at that time, was greatly admired and followed, is a convincing proof that the people at large are nevertheless not so abandoned the cause of decency and virtue, and that it was entirely owing to our dramatic writers themselves, that plays were not lessons of morality and well regulated sentiments of pleasure. While Congreve's plays were acted with applause at Lincoln's Inn fields theatre, Cibber's Love's last Shift, Vanbrugh's Rehearsal and Sedgwick's Oroonoko, were successfully opposed to them at Drury Lane. But while Cibber, by his new comedy, and his peculiar method in acting himself and other parts, drew crowds after him, the parsimonious and ungrateful patroness limited him to a larger income than thirty or forty shillings per week.

"Sir Rowley Palmer was a true picture of manners in the top of the times. Before this author wrote, our assisted gentlemen of the stage were, I believe, not quite so entertaining with their extravagances, nor so learned in their professions of hypocrisy. Remember Sir Popling Puddle! Sir is rather a copy of Moliere's Moliere than a thing of English growth. Crowns a Sir Courtly Nke in a few shadows, different from the other, by being more insignificant and more pompously important.

poetess. Sir Cowley's song, of 'Rop thief' is a translation from a French poet. The presenting the reader with Sir Novelty and his will revive the idea of the long forgotten Beau of King William's time. In the genius language of a fop, who expects his mistress should admire him for his outside decoration rather than the accomplishments of his mind, Sir Novelty tells Narcissa, that his fine fashions suit raises a great number of ribbon weavers: "In short, madam, the cravat string, the garter, the sword-knot, the cinchurée, the bandash, the feather, the large button, the plume, and full peruke, were all created, cried down, and revived, by me." Such a dress of ancient foppery, exhibited at a masquerade, would draw as many admirers as any habit of modern invention.

In his Narcissa, acted by Mrs. Montford, Cibber drew an outline of a coquet in high life; of which character he afterwards made a finished picture, in his Lady Betty Modish. Besides the honour of reforming the moral of comedy, Cibber was the first who introduced men and women of high quality on the stage, and gave them language and manners suitable to their rank and birth.

Mrs. Cibber, the wife of Colley, whose name is seldom to be found in any of the posthumous dramas, was his Titania. So much depended on Amanda, and especially in the two last acts, that the success of the play must, in some measure, be owing to the address, Mrs. Rogers, who continued a favourite of the public till her merit was eclipsed by the superior splendor of an Oldfield. Sir William Wisemould, the old gentleman, who pretends to great command over his passions, and is constantly subdued by them, is, I think, a new character; and, I believe, the first of consequence, which gave old Ben Jonson an opportunity to discover his great comic powers; he had been just brought to London from an itinerant company. The audience saw his merit, and cherished it through life; from 1695 to

1744. "Mr. Horden, the son of a clergyman, a very promising young actor, and remarkable for his fine person, was the Young Worthy. This gentleman was bred a scholar; he complimented George Powell, in a Latin encomium, on his Treachery Brothers. He was soon after killed in an accidental fray, at the bar of the Rose Tavern, which was at that time remarkable for entertaining all sorts of company, and subject, of consequence, to riot and disorder.—In this house George Powell spent great part of his time; and

often, tossed, to intoxication, his mistress, with bumpers of Nantz brandy; he came sometimes so warm, with that noble spirit, to the theatre, that he courted the ladies so furiously on the stage, that, in the opinion of Sir George Vanbrugh, they were almost in danger of being conquered on the spot. Powell was a principal player of Drury-lane when Love's last Shift was first acted; some quarrel or difference between him and Cibber, we may reasonably suppose, prevented his having a part in the play, considering there were two, at least, well suited to his abilities, Loveless and Young Worthy. Verbruggen he chose to represent the former. As the Miscellanies are drawing to a conclusion, I shall not have so fit an opportunity to do justice to the merits of an actor of whom Cibber speaks so sparingly and coldly.

"Cibber and Verbruggen were two dissipated young fellows, who determined, in opposition to the advice of friends, to become great actors. Much about the same time; they were constant attendants upon Down, the prompter of Drury-lane, in expectation of employment. What the first part was, in which Verbruggen distinguished himself, cannot now be known. But Mr. Richard Cross, late prompter of Drury-lane theatre, gave me the following history of Colley Cibber's first establishment as a hired actor. He was known only, for some years, by the name of Master Colley. After waiting impatiently a long time for the prompter's notice, by good fortune he obtained the honour of carrying a message on the stage, in some play, to Betterton. Whatever was the cause, Master Colley was so terrified, that the scene was disconcerted by him. Betterton asked, in some anger, who the young fellow was that had committed the blunder? Down replied, 'Master Colley.'—'Master Colley! then forfeit him.'—'Why, sir,' said the prompter, 'he has no salary.'—'No!' said the old man; 'why then put him down ten shillings a week, and forfeit him

58. "To this good-natured adjustment of reward and punishment, Cibber owed the first money he took in the treasurer's office.

"Verbruggen was so passionately fond of Alexander the Great, at that time the hero of the actors, that the players and the public knew him, for some years, by no other name. I have seen the name of Mr. Alexander to several parts in Dryden's plays; to Ptolemy in Cleomeles King of Sparta, to Aurelius in King Arthur, and Ramirez in Love Triumphant, or Natose Will

Will Prevail. Verbruggen, I believe, did not assume his own name, in the play-house bills, till the session of Betterton and others, from Drury-lane, in 1695. The author of the Laureat says, that the name of Colley was inserted in the characters of several plays. For this I have searched in vain; the earliest proof of Cibber's appearing in any part is amongst the dramatic persons of Southern's, *Sir Antony Love*, acted for the first time in 1691, in which his name is placed to a servant. That Verbruggen and Cibber did not accord is plainly insinuated by the author of the Laureat. It was known that the former would resent an injury, and that the latter's valour was entirely passive. The temper of Verbruggen may be known from a story, which I have been often told by the old comedians as a certain fact, and which found its way into some temporary publication.

"Verbruggen, in a dispute with one of King Charles's illegitimate sons, was so far transported by sudden anger, as to strike him, and call him a son of a whore.—The affront was given, it seems, behind the scenes of Drury-lane. Complaint was made of this daring insult on a nobleman; and Verbruggen was told, he must either not act in London, or submit publicly to ask the nobleman's pardon. During the time of his being interdicted acting, he had engaged himself to Betterton's theatre. He consented to ask pardon, on liberty granted to express his submission in his own terms. He came on the stage dressed for the part of Oroonoko; and, after the usual preface, owned that he had called the Duke of St. A. a son of a whore: "It is true, and I am sorry for it."—On saying this, he invited the company present to see him act the part of Oroonoko at the theatre in Lincoln's-inn-fields.

"To Cibber's passive valour Lord Chesterfield ironically alludes in a weekly paper, called *Common-sense*: "Of all the comedians who have appeared on the stage is my memory, no one has taken a kicking with such humour as our excellent laureat." He is thus characterized in the history of the two ages: "He is always repining at the success of others; and, upon the stage, is always making his fellow-actors uneasy." Whatever globs Cibber might put on his conduct, and however, in his apology, he may extol the equanimity of his own temper, there is too much reason to believe, part of this charge to be true. Cibber, however, chose Verbruggen for his *Lowells*, and certainly from a confidence in his superior abilities, in preference to any other actor.

"In 1696, Verbruggen was called upon to an exertion of his talents in tragedy. The part of Oroonoko was assigned him by Southern, by the special advice of William Cavendish, the first Duke of Devonshire. This we are told, in the dedication to his tragedy, he adds, "that it was Verbruggen's endeavour, in the performance of that part, to merit the duke's commendation." A more exalted character, dignified with the noblest faculties of the mind, is not to be found in the English theatre. The passion of love is nowhere so tenderly, or ardently expressed. Cibber meanly drops any mention of the man who first acted this great original part, from Verbruggen's Oroonoko, *Tom Elrington*, an excellent general player, caught a most noble flame of imitation, to the surprise of Oroonoko, on his unexpected meeting with Imoinda, a situation which calls for an actor of the greatest genius. Elrington charmed all who saw his action and heard his expression. I have heard Mr. Macklin speak of Elrington's excellence, in this scene, with rapture.—Barry himself was not always equally happy in this superior lover.—Garrick seldom failed, but he was not equally successful in Oroonoko; the lustre of his eye was lost in the shade of the black colour; nor was his voice so finely adapted to the melting and passionate addresses and feelings of the lover, as to the more violent emotions of the heart.—A farther confirmation of Cibber's unfair representation of Verbruggen's merit, was the constant respect paid to him by such capable judges of merit as Congreve and Rowe, who trusted him with some of their most difficult characters. He was the original *Bijazet*; and the author of the Laureat thinks that the part has not been equally acted since. It is said, he once boasted that he frightened a bailiff from pursuit of him, by "putting on his *Bijazet's* look of terror." Elrington was, in *Bijazet*, as well as in other tragic characters, a fine copy of Verbruggen. When the managers of Drury-lane gave *Bijazet* to Elrington, in preference to John Mills, the latter complained to Booth of the disgrace. Booth told him, Elrington would make nine such actors as Mills. When Verbruggen died we have no certain account; nor can I find his name to any part in a new play later than that of *Sullivan* in the *Stratagem*, acted originally in 1707. To sum up his character in the words of a late author: "He was, in many parts, an excellent actor. In *Cassius*, *Oroonoko*, *Vesivinus*, *Ghamoot*, *Ricinus*, *Cathartes*, (in tragedy) as well as several in comedy, as the *Boyer*, &c. he was an original and

and had a roughness and negligent agreeable wildness, in his manner, action, and men, which became him well.

Cibber's next step to fame was his being honour'd, by Sir John Vanbrugh, with a continuation of his Love's last Shift, in the *Relapse*, or *Virtue in Danger*. Of all single comedies, that of this author is the most natural, and the most easy to learn by rote. The *Talia* of Vanbrugh resembles a female who charms by the native beauty of her person, the sprightfulness of her air, and simplicity of her dress; though, at the same time, she exerts her influence to steal into your heart and corrupt it. The style of this writer is more the language of conversation than his friend Congreve's. Dine when you wish with the latter, you are sure to feed; to have the choicest fish, pheasant, partridge, venison, turtle, &c. With the other you have delicious fare, it is true, but dressed with the plainest dishes: the sorbin is not banished to the side-board, nor will you be at a loss to find a joint of mutton.

The coxcomb knight, Sir Ninety in the *Pool of Fashion*, is, in the *Relapse*, dignified with a title. Lord Poppington is exalted into a higher degree of folly than the knight; the author has placed him in more whimsical situations to excite mirth. Cibber's Poppington I have often seen; as the fashions of the times altered, he adjusted his action and behaviour to them, and introduced every species of growing foppery.—Cibber excelled in a variety of comic characters; but his perfection of action was the cockcomb of quality, and especially his Lord Poppington, in the *Careless Husband*, which is a very fine draft of a man of good parts stepping beyond the bounds of sense by peculiarity of excess in dress and behaviour.

In Vanbrugh's comedy of *Esop*, Cibber acted the principal character with that easy gravity which becomes the man who instructs his slave.

In pronouncing the fables of *Esop*, which more resemble the style of Fontaine than *Priot*, which are professedly copied from him, my friend Mr. John Henderson excels all men. Those who have heard him read a tale of *Priot* or *Swift*, a character of *Phileas* *Stiddy*, or any composition of the same species, will justly give my opinion of his merit in fully conceiving and uttering the spirit of an author in the most familiar and agreeable manner.

At her first onset, the muse of Vanbrugh was very prolific: in the space of six or seven months she brought forth

three comedies; the last was the *Provoked Wife*. There seems to have reigned in our dramatists of that age a strong desire to throw abuse on the clergy; in this play, which I think is the most perfect of his pieces, he has introduced Sir John Brute drunk in the habit of a clergyman; his *Parson* *Burr*, in the *Relapse*, was another vice representative of the sacred order. Pope was at a loss to guess at Swift's unalterable dislike to Vanbrugh? I think the doubt is easily resolved; from the poet's ridicule of churchmen.

Cibber's Sir John Brute was copied from Betterton, as far as a weak pipe and an inexpressive meagre countenance could bear any resemblance to the vigorous original. I have seen him act this part with great and deserved applause; his skill was so masterly, that, in spite of natural impediments, he exhibited a faithful picture of this worshipful debasee. Vanbrugh was, I suppose, prevailed upon by Cibber to transfer the abuse on the clergy to a satirical picture on women of fashion, in a scene which Cibber acted with much pleasantry. His comic feeling when drunk, and after receiving the challenge of Constant, when he found him and Heartfree in his wife's closet, wasimitable acting. The audience was so delighted with him, that they renewed their loudest approbation several times.

Quin, for several years, was the Brute of Lincoln's-inn-fields, and other theatres.—He was in general a most valuable performer in comedy. In Sir John Brute, he seemed to have forgotten that he had ever been a gentleman, of which part of the character Cibber and Garrick retained the remembrance through every scene of Brute's riot and debauchery. Quin, besides, in this part wanted variety, and that glow and warmth, in colouring the extravagances of this merry rake, without which the picture remains imperfect and unfinished.

When Garrick was first announced for Brute, various were the opinions of the play-going people. Quin swore that he might possibly act Master Jacky Brute, but that it was impossible he should ever be Sir John Brute. The public almost unanimously set the stamp of approbation on his manner of representing this character upon his first attempt. After he had fully satisfied his fancy, and ripened his judgment by the experience of two or three years, he was pronounced to be as perfect in this, as in any of his most approved parts.

Though Cibber's performance in Brute was justly admired, those who can call to remembrance the different portraits

of this riotous debauchee, as exhibited by these two great masters, will I believe, justify me in giving the preference, on the whole, to Mr. Garrick. The latter had, amongst other advantages, a more expressive countenance, and a much happier tone of voice; his action, too, was more diversified, and his humour less confined. — In the Baccchanalian scene, with Lord Rake and his gang, from deficiency of power and look, Cibber fell greatly short of Garrick; here the latter was most triumphantly riotous, and kept the spectators in continual glee. Cibber's pale face, tame features, and weak pipe, did not present so full a contrast to female delicacy; when in woman's apparel, as Garrick's stronger-marked features, manly voice, and more sturdy action. The cap, which he ordered to be made for this scene, was a satirical stroke upon the vast quantity of gauze, ribbon, blond lace, flowers, fruit, herbage, &c. with which the ladies, about eight years since, used to adorn their heads. After enlarging so much on the great perfection of acting which Cibber displayed in the closet scene, where Constant and Heartfree are discovered, I cannot there give the preference to Garrick, though of all the actors of drunken-scenes he was allowed to be the most natural and diverting; but impartiality requires me here to give the palm to Cibber.

"In 1699, Cibber was unhappily seized with a passion for writing tragedy. — This brought forth his *Xerxes*; but the patentees and actors of Drury-lane rejected his tragic brat so absolutely, that he was reduced to the necessity of applying to the company of Lincoln's inn-fields.

"Betterton consented to act this tragedy, on condition the author would pledge his credit to pay all incidental expenses, in case of non-success. The action of Betterton and Mrs Barry could not prevent the entire damnation of *Xerxes*.

"Soon after the author employed his talents more happily in writing the *Careless Husband*. The success of this comedy raised him, very deservedly, to a high rank among our dramatic writers. The plot is simple; the reforming a gay, thoughtless libertine, into the kind and generous husband, by opening, in their full lustre, the amiable conduct of a patient and neglected wife; to the main plot was added, in an episode, a well concerted scheme of pretended love, to reduce, by jealousy, a lovely coquet to the frank ac-

knowledge of a real passion for a worthy and constant lover. The dialogue of the play is easy and natural, properly elevated to the rank of the persons dramatic. The acts seem to be made up of nothing but chit-chat, though the characters are well discriminated, and the plot regularly proceeds. Cibber was fond of scenes of reconciliation; in three or four of his comedies, he has wrought them up with incidents so natural and interesting, and in a style so truly affecting, that they afford perpetual source of pleasure to an audience. So well did Cibber, though a professed libertine through life, understand the dignity of virtue, that no comic author has drawn more delightful and striking pictures of it. Mrs. Porter, upon reading a part, in which Cibber had painted virtue in the strongest and most lively colours, asked him how it came to pass, that a man, who could draw such admirable portraits of goodness, should yet live as if he were a stranger to it? — 'Madam,' said Colley, 'the one is absolutely necessary, the other is not.'

"The first shining proof of Mrs. Oldfield's merit was produced in the *Careless Husband*; little known before, she was barely suffered. Her Lady Betty Modish at once discovered accomplishments to which the public were strangers.

"Mrs. Oldfield was, in person, tall, genteel, and well shaped; her countenance pleasing and expressive, enlivened with large speaking eyes, which, in some particular comic situations, she kept half shut, especially when she intended to give effect to some brilliant or gay thought. In sprightliness of air, and elegance of manner, she excelled all actresses; and was greatly superior in the clear, sonorous, and harmonious tones of her voice.

"By being a welcome and constant visitor to families of distinction, Mrs. Oldfield acquired an elegant and graceful deportment in representing women of high rank. She expressed the sentiments of Lady Betty Modish and Lady Townly in a manner so easy, natural, and flowing, and so like to her common conversation, that they appeared to be her own genuine conception. She was introduced to Christopher Rich by Sir John Vanbrugh. She lived successively the friend and mistress of Arthur Manwaring, Esq; one of the most accomplished men of his age, and General Churchill. — She had a son by each of these gentlemen. (To be continued.)

N O T E.

N O T E.

\* Life of *Æsopus*, annexed to the *Lau-rent*.

1 Love's last Shift, *Careless Husband*,  
Wife's Repentment, *Provoked Husband*.

*Journals,*

*Journal of the Proceedings of the General Session of the Honourable Parliament of Great Britain.*

(Continued from page 155.)

NO 8 A B 104 C D M O N Y

W<sup>ed</sup>nesd<sup>y</sup> June 19. 1784.

The order of the day that the house do resolve itself into a Committee of ways and means, being read; Mr. Ord took the chair.

Lord John Cavendish opened the business, by arising and saying, that he found himself obliged to proceed upon a small disagreeable, yet necessarily business, which was to call upon the house to levy money on the subject, to answer the exigencies of the state; but the money which he should call for, it was proposed to take from the sinking fund, of course, would not produce any new taxes for the current year.

The first thing he proposed to move for, was a proper reward for the commissioners of accounts, and every man knew the fidelity and industry with which they had executed their duty; they had offered their labour without reward, but this country would not receive the services of any set of men without making a proper return. He should therefore move for a sum not exceeding nineteen thousand pounds, as a gratuity to the commissioners. His reason for moving this sum, he said, was, that there had been six commissioners, whom it had been proposed to reward with fifteen hundred pounds a year, and they had been two years in office, which made up the sum of nineteen thousand pounds. The commissioners, he said, had been at a very great expence in procuring servants, an office, &c. to which expences one thousand pounds were intended to be appropriated. With this arrangement he hoped no gentleman would be dissatisfied.

His lordship then stated the money for the American settlements, which was five hundred and thirty-six pounds for Georgia; five hundred and twenty-one pounds five shillings and six pence for Nova Scotia, St. John's, three thousand pounds; East Florida, three thousand nine hundred and fifty; West Florida, two thousand seven hundred and fifty; and for the American refugees seventy-three thousand seven hundred and four pounds and eight pence. For the payment of the navy bills, he demanded one million five hundred thousand pounds.

His lordship then moved the several resolutions, which were agreed to.

The speaker having taken the chair, lord John Cavendish moved for leave to bring in a bill, prohibiting the growth of tobacco in that part of Great Britain called Scotland, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

20. Mr. Ord brought up the report from the committee of ways and means, when the resolutions of the committee for granting nineteen thousand pounds to the commissioners for examining the public accounts, and a grant of money to the American refugees, as also the resolutions for granting several sums to the American settlements, and the resolution for granting one million five hundred thousand pounds, were all agreed to.

Lord John Cavendish presented to the house the following message from his majesty:

Edm. Doug. April, 1784.

George R.  
His majesty, reaching on the experienced zeal and affection of his faithful, anxious, and considering, that in this critical juncture, emergencies may arise, which may be of the utmost importance, and be attended with the most dangerous consequences, if proper means should not be immediately applied to prevent or defeat them, is desirous that this house will enable him to defray any extraordinary expences incurred, or to be incurred, on account of military or ordnance service for the year 1784, and to take all such measures as the exigency of affairs may require.

The house was read by the speaker, uncovered, and the members standing, also uncovered. It was afterwards moved that the said message be referred to a committee of the whole house this day, which upon the question being put, was ordered accordingly.

The speaker having taken the chair, the house again resolved itself into a committee of the whole house, Mr. Elwes to the chair, on "a bill for enabling his majesty to discharge the debt contracted upon his civil list resources, and for preventing the same from being in arrears for the future, by regulating the mode of payments out of the said revenues, and by suppressing or regulating certain offices therein mentioned, which are now paid out of the revenues of the civil list."

Mr. Burke then moved several clauses in the bill, which were read separately, to some of which a few trifling objections were made; and the committee having gone through the bill, the report was ordered to be brought up.

21. Lord John Cavendish moved, that the house resolve itself into a committee of ways and means, which being agreed to, Mr. Ord took the chair.

His majesty's message delivered yesterday being read, lord John Cavendish moved for the sum of one million, to answer the army extraordinary of the year.

Mr. Ord brought up the report from the committee of supply, on the vote of credit to his majesty to answer the army extraordinary.

The report was agreed to.

26. No debate.

July 1. A committee of fifteen commoners met a committee of the lords in the Painted Chamber, to adjust an alteration made in a bill by their lordships. The commoners objected to the alteration, and the lords gave up the point without a debate.

2. No business.

9. Mr. Fox having resigned the place of secretary of state, and lord John Cavendish that of chancellor of the exchequer, great anxiety prevailed to hear the reasons of the very lamentable division in the cabinet, and the house was therefore uncommonly crowded.

Mr. Coke called the attention of the house to a motion which he held in his hand, respecting the grant of a pension of 3000. to colonel Barre, which he understood was now passing the offices; he wished to be properly informed of the fact, and he therefore requested from one or other of the members of the treasury board to

say whether it was true, that such a grant was now on its passage through the public offices.

Mr. F. Montagu said, it certainly was true, that a warrant had passed the treasury board of a pension of 3200*l.* to the right honourable gentleman, to take place on his quitting his majesty's service.

Mr. Coke now observed, that having brought this business thus to light, it remained with him to do what he conceived to be his duty on such an occasion. After some observations on the necessity of public economy, he moved, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, to request his majesty to inform this house which of his majesty's ministers had dared to recommend to his majesty to grant to the right honourable Isaac Barre a pension of three thousand two hundred pounds a year.

Mr. Martin seconded the motion.

Mr. F. Montagu took to himself a share in the blame (if any there was) of the measure, which the motion censured, because he was one of those who had signed the treasury warrant for the pension; but he was much inclined to think that there was no blame at all in the measure. He paid a tribute of respect to the memory of the marquis of Rockingham.

Lord Althorpe rose also to pay his tribute to the memory of the late noble marquis, whose loss, he said, the country could not sufficiently deplore. The honourable member, to whom the pension in question was granted, had well-founded claims to public reward.

Mr. Grenville (another lord of the treasury) confessed that he also had concurred in the measure alluded to.

Colonel Barre explained the circumstances of his situation which had induced the ministry to grant him the pension.

Mr. Bamber Gascoyne approved very much of the motion against the pension; for though he knew and revered the abilities of the right honourable member to whom it was granted, and acknowledged his deserts, still he must condemn the grant, as a profusion of the public money; by those very men, who, since they had been in office, had done nothing but paint the country as totally exhausted, and unable to support the necessary establishments for war. They had condemned the late ministers for having spent the last days of their administration in granting pensions to persons who had been many years in the service of the public; but scarcely had they got into their offices, when they began to practise the faults which they so loudly reprehended.

Mr. Fox now rose, and said, that he had the honour to be one of his majesty's confidential servants when that grant, which was now the object of debate, was agreed to; and although he was not the person in whose department it lay to advise the king on the subject, still he held himself as responsible to parliament for the advice that was given. He considered the pension as a payment for services most honourably performed. It was however to be observed by that house, and to be remembered by the people, that the only favours which had been conferred during the short ministry of the marquis of Rockingham, had all been in favour of that person and his friends;

who were now to form the administration of this country.

He thought himself bound to answer to his country for his conduct in having withdrawn himself from a cabinet which had been formed by the firmness and opinion of the country at so critical and alarming a period. He must, therefore, say, that he was most anxiously solicitous that the principles upon which they came in should be most religiously and implicitly observed. What then could he do, when to his plain and evident conviction those principles were departed from by some of those ministers? it was his immediate duty to retire from a situation, in which he could no longer act with honour to himself, as he could no longer act with service to his country. It had been said of him, and he must answer to the charge, that he had gone out upon pique, and that it was a contest about places and power. This he denied. He had no enmity against those persons, he had no personal nor private enmity to them, but undoubtedly their conduct was reproachable and blameable, in his opinion, to a very high degree. They were men of that magnanimity of mind which was superior to the common feelings of humanity, for they thought nothing of promises which they had made; of engagements into which they had entered; of principles which they had maintained, of the system on which they had set out. They were men whom neither promises could bind, nor principles of honour could secure; they would abandon fifty principles for the sake of power, and forget fifty promises, when they were no longer necessary to their ends.

General Conway spoke in answer to the honourable gentleman, and observed, that he certainly must expect, that in a cabinet composed of eleven men, all with strong, manly, and independent minds, there would be shades of difference in their opinions, unessential and unimportant, as they all agreed on the great outline, object, and end which was in view, and only differed about the means of obtaining it.

But he said, that he knew of no deviation from the principles on which they set out. To see that this was the case, it would be proper that he should state what were the principles on which they did set out.

First, then, it was the principle on which they set out, "That they should offer to America, unlimited, unconditional independence, as the basis of a negotiation for a peace." Had this principle been abandoned? He conceived not, and that the noble person who was now first lord of the treasury did not differ about this principle. There might be some difference about the means by which the object was to be obtained: it was a difference which however was very immaterial.

The second principle was, "That they should establish a system of economy in every department of government; and that they should adopt the spirit, and carry into execution the provisions of the bill of reform introduced into that house by Mr. Burke, and which was now ready for the crown to pass." Was this principle abandoned, or had there been any symptoms whatever of there being a design to depart from it?

The next principle was, "That they would annihilate every kind of influence over any part of the legislature." This also was a principle which he assured the house, the cabinet was seriously inclined to carry into execution, and he knew of no division whatever about it.

Another principle was, "That they should continue to the kingdom of Ireland, and secure to it the freedom as now settled by parliament; and to do this in the most unequivocal and decisive way. In all these principles, therefore, he conceived that there was no deviation, and no cause either of apprehension or of jealousy; and he was determined to continue in his place so long as these principles were adhered to. He therefore was at a loss to discover the essential ground of difference in the cabinet; and the cause of that separation, and the loss of the assistance of his honourable friend, which no one could more sincerely lament than he did.

Mr. Fox replied at length, and professed, that if those were the principles of the cabinet, he had heard them for the first time. It was said that he differed only for shades; perhaps, to his honourable friend, the difference, which, to others, appeared of the greatest magnitude, might appear only as a shade; but to him this difference seemed of that consequence, as to be decisive of this great question, "whether we shall have peace or war?" He accused the right honourable general with having too much complaisance, and being too ready to trust to mere promises. Were he to look back to the series of events and causes that had so progressively brought this country to its present state, he should trace the political liberality of the right honourable gentleman as the cause of almost all the misfortunes that had been brought upon the country; so that if he were to be asked who was the person who of all others had contributed the most to the misfortune of the American war? he should be tempted to say, the honourable general; and if again he should be asked, who was the man with the most up right intentions, and who had pursued measures with the most disinterested integrity? he should say with much pleasure, the honourable general; and all this happened, because he did not attend to those shades of difference which he thought immaterial, and which he said his understanding could not reach. It was said by the honourable general, that it was the opinion of the cabinet to give full, unconditional, and unlimited independence to America. He could not take upon him to say what was now the opinion of the cabinet, but he could assure the house, that it was not the opinion of the cabinet when he had made the determination to resign. He was also unhappy to say, that there were other most material points in which he and others differed with the earl of Shelburne. The noble person was inclined to screen from justice and punishment those delinquents who had destroyed our possessions in the East, and involved us in all the calamities which that house had so honourably endeavoured to remove. It was the talent of that noble lord to promise, and he had always promised much more than the noble marquis, who was now no more; he promised little, because he religiously performed every promise that he

made. But there was an extravagance and profusion in the manner in which the other noble person made his promises, and a magnanimity in the manner in which he broke them. He and a few friends retired to a strong hold, into which he doubted not to see all his old friends and companions come, one after another, some sooner and some later in the day, but all lamenting that they did not come with him.

General Conway said, he took all the strictures on his abilities and conduct, such as they were, which came from the honourable gentleman, in good part. He regretted the loss of the assistance and countenance of his late friends with great sincerity. But their resignation on this occasion he could not help censuring as inimical to the prosperity of those measures in which this country is at present so fatally and deeply engaged. That independence to the thirteen states of North America was to be the basis of all our negotiations with them.—That they were to be treated as independent in the very mode of carrying on these negotiations.—That a large and substantial reform in every branch of the public expenditure, and that the undue influence of the crown in this house was to be circumscribed—were certainly the groundwork or public principles on which the new arrangement, as well as the preceding one, was avowedly established. It was on this conviction, and this alone, he pledged himself to give it all the support and assistance he could. The moment the least symptom of departing from these struck him, he would undoubtedly follow his honourable friend's example. He was for public measures, not men. While the former were pure, were meant for the public advantage, it was indifferent to him who had the power.

Mr. Fox said, a few things had just fallen from the right honourable gentleman, which he could not pass unnoticed. The honourable gentleman might, but he could not regard, without emotion or concern, who took the lead in his majesty's councils. He deemed it a great and national object, and consequently of infinite moment to every individual, but much more so to a member of parliament, and still more so to one of his majesty's cabinet ministers.

Lord John Cavendish stated to the house his reasons for quitting the post of chancellor of the exchequer, which, he said, were briefly, that hearing a different system was meant to be pursued, than the one on which the change of ministry was formed, and likewise finding that it was impossible by any presence of his to prevent it, he had determined to withdraw himself, that he might not divide the cabinet, and render it a scene of confusion, as it was in the time of the late ministry; for he always should be of opinion, that a cabinet unanimous in itself, although their measures might not be so good as could be wished, was much better for the country than a cabinet that was divided.

Mr. Burke now rose, and supported his honourable friend (Mr. Fox). About the question relating to the pension meant for an honourable gentleman, he had but little to say. With respect to this particular personage, he knew that the noble marquis thought himself bound for it,

as he had, in the year 1766, left out the honourable colonel by mistake, from a list of promotions. Among all the encomiums made on the character of the noble marquis lately deceased, this was one, that he left his dearest and best friends with the simple reward of his own invaluable intimacy. This singular test of their sincerity, he asked while alive, and it was a tax he left on their regard for his memory when dead. The noble marquis, he said, had uniformly, through life, entertained one opinion, but that was not the case with the noble earl that was to succeed him. He was a man that he could by no means confide in, and he called heaven and earth to witness, so help him God, that he verily believed the present ministry would be fifty times worse than that of the noble lord who had lately been reprobated and removed.

He trusted some credit would be given him on the present occasion. His domestic sensibility had never been doubted. He had a large family and but little fortune. He liked his present office. The house and all its appendages, to a man of his taste, could not be disagreeable. All this he relinquished not, the house might well conceive, without regret; for the welfare of his family was very dear to him. What then could induce him to leave an administration to the formation of which, his humble endeavours had somewhat contributed? nothing, he protested, but the sincerest regard for a public, in the service of which he wished to live and die.

Mr. secretary at war said, he was sorry that any dissension had happened in his majesty's councils. As for himself, he could assure the house, that whenever he should observe any measure going on contrary to the general rule of conduct he had for years observed, he would be as ready as any man in that house to reprobate them; but while government acted right, he thought it his duty to support them, let who would be at the head of the treasury.

Mr. W. Pitt blamed Mr. Fox. The right honourable gentleman had declared, that it was to prevent dissensions in the cabinet, that he had retired; as he found there was a material difference on some grand political questions: He believed the right honourable gentleman, on account of his having solemnly declared it, but had he not, he should have attributed the resignation to a baseness in struggling for power. It was, in his opinion, a dislike to men, and not to measures; and there appeared to him to be something personal in the business, for if the right honourable gentleman had such a dislike to the political sentiments of lord Shelburne, how came he to accept of him as a colleague? He professed himself a determined enemy to the late ruinous system of affairs, and pledged himself, that whenever he should see things going on wrong, he would first endeavour to set them right, and if he was not successful, then resign, but not before.

Mr. Fox rose to explain, that so far from its being a struggle for power, he had absolutely determined upon resigning previously to the death of the marquis, and had communicated those sentiments to a noble duke; he had likewise called together a council, to take their sense

upon the subject, and he had well weighed the matter before he put it in execution.

Mr. Burke rose to explain some passages of his speech which did not seem to be well understood, and was pretty severe on the last speaker but one.

Mr. Lee said, it was rather astonishing to see men holding the office, which he did, resign of their own accord, but he held it the duty of every honest man to resign the moment he found that measures were carrying forward to which he could not give his assent. The marquis of Rockingham possessed every requisite that was necessary for the office he filled, great talents: none were not sufficient for a place like his; the man must possess not only a clear head, but an upright heart, to do any good; and that was a thing he was fearful they had not made choice of in the present instance, at least he did not believe it. The noble earl to be sure possessed great talents; had some friend, and now was in a path to make more; yet he could not wish to see him at the head of affairs, for he was of too wavering a disposition; and therefore he did not pay that attention to his promise which he otherwise would do.

Sir W. Wake next rose, to speak in praise of the earl of Shelburne, which he did in very warm terms, as a man every way qualified for the great and important office his majesty had called him to.

Mr. Coke then said a few words in vindication of himself, for making the motion, and withdrew it.

The question was then put, that the house do now adjourn, which was agreed to without a division, and the house broke up about half past ten o'clock.

10. The only business before the house, was the issuing of writs for the election of such members as had vacated by the acceptance of places.

11. General Smith moved for leave to bring up a report from the secret committee on the judicature of Bengal, and having obtained leave, he laid the report upon the table. There then ensued some conversation respecting Sir Elijah Impey.

Mr. Burke took occasion to refer to an assertion made the day before by lord Shelburne, that the proposition for giving a pension of 3200*l.* a year to colonel Barre, had originated with the late marquis of Rockingham; and that it was given as a compensation to that gentleman, for having given up to him (Mr. Burke) his pretensions to the pay-office. To this assertion he must give a direct and flat contradiction; and he would appeal to the late chancellor of the exchequer to support him in that contradiction. The fact was, that it was a sacrifice to unanimity, and it could not be any thing else, as the honourable member who had obtained the pension, had never been in habits of intimacy with the noble marquis; and indeed it seemed as if the honourable member had never considered it as an original proposition from the noble marquis, as he had never been at his levee to thank him for it. Mr. Burke was proceeding, but hearing the guns firing, to announce the arrival of his majesty, he sat down.

Lord

Lord John Cavendish said the pension undoubtedly came from the suggestion of lord Shelburne.

Mr. Fox requested his honourable friend would not give himself any concern about the assertion alluded to; and ironically observed, that he was sure that it was falsely attributed, in the news-papers, to the noble earl, by whom it was said it had been made. There were three great falshoods attributed to the noble earl—That this pension came from the marquis of Rockingham—that the late noble chancellor of the exchequer had resigned merely from his love of retirement—and that he resigned because lord Shelburne was made prime minister.

The house of commons were now summoned to the house of lords, when his majesty concluded the session with the following most gracious speech from the throne :

“ My lords and gentlemen,

“ The unwearied assiduity with which you have persevered in the discharge of your duty in parliament, during so long a session, bears the most honourable testimony to your zeal and industry in the service of the public; for which you have provided with the clearest discernment of its true interests; anxiously opening every channel for the return of peace; and furnishing with no less vigilance the means of carrying on the war, if that measure should be unavoidable.

“ The extensive powers with which I find myself invested to treat for reconciliation and amity with the colonies which have taken arms in North America, I shall continue to employ in the manner most conducive to the attainment of those objects, and with an exactness suitable to their importance.

“ The zeal which my subjects in Ireland have expressed for the public service, shews that the liberality of your proceeding towards them is felt there as it ought, and has engaged their affections equally with their duty and interest in the common cause.

“ The diligence and ardour with which you have entered upon the consideration of the British interests in the East Indies, are worthy of your wisdom, justice, and humanity. To

protect the persons and fortunes of millions in those distant regions, and to combine our prosperity with their happiness, are objects which amply repay the utmost labour and exertion.

“ Gentlemen of the house of commons.

“ I return you my particular thanks for the very liberal supplies which you have granted with so much cheerfulness and zeal for the service of the current year. I reflect with extreme regret upon the heavy expence which the circumstances of public affairs unavoidably call for. It shall be my care to husband your means to the best advantage, and, as far as depends on me, to apply that economy which I have endeavoured to set on foot in my civil establishment, to those more extensive branches of public expenditure, in which still more important advantages may be expected.

“ My lords and gentlemen,

“ The important successes, which under the favour of Divine Providence, the valour of my fleet in the West Indies hath obtained, promise a favourable issue to our operations in that quarter. The events of war in the East Indies have also been prosperous. Nothing however can be more repugnant to my feelings than a long continuance of so complicated a war.

“ My ardent desire of peace has induced me to take every measure which promised the speediest accomplishment of my wishes; and I will continue to exert my best endeavours for that purpose. But if, for want of a corresponding disposition in our enemies, I should be disappointed in the hope I entertain of a speedy termination of the calamities of war, I rely on the spirit, assiduity and unanimity of my parliament and people to support the honour of my crown, and the interests of my kingdoms; not doubting, that the blessing of Heaven, which I devoutly implore upon our arms, employed as they are in our just and necessary defence, will enable me to obtain fair and reasonable terms of pacification. The most triumphant career of victory would not excite me to aim at more; and I have the satisfaction to be able to add, that I see no reason which should induce me to think of accepting less.”

## P O E T R Y.

### *A pastoral Epistle to the Earl of Bristol, Bishop of Derry.*

Ο; δ' αὖ ἀπομνηστέον ἐν καὶ ἀπομνηστέον αὐτοῖς,  
Τὸ μὴ τὴν ἑλπίδα ἐνὶ δαὶ δυνάμει φορῶναι,  
Παράγει τὴν ἀνδραγαθίαν, πρὸς τοὺς ἀλλοτρίους ἰδὼς ἑαυτοῦ.  
ΗΜΕΙΣ.

WHY loiter by the banks of Lagan still?  
Go, Muse, and seek a subject from  
Downhill:

All will not praise on rural strains bestow,  
Go, twine a wreath of fame for Bristol's brow.

Hail, learned Bristol, Bishop, Volunteer,  
The friend of freemen, and to freemen dear,  
Who, though a stranger in this patriot land,  
Dost with the foremost of Hibernians stand,  
For love of liberty, and active zeal,  
To prosper and promote the public weal.

Blest was the day, and happy was the hour,  
When the kind guidance of superior power  
Led you among Hibernians to reside,  
And sit at once their bulwark and their pride.  
On you, my lord, with joy the Queen of ideas,  
On her adopted son Hibernia smiles,  
And, smiling, strings her harp, and holds it high,  
And sounds your praises to the distant sky;  
Her sons, the sons of freedom, hear the song,  
Support the numbers, and the notes prolong,  
Till through the world the fame of Hervey flies,  
The admiration of the good and wise:  
Another Walker! whose heroic worth  
Posterity with wonder shall view forth,  
Particularly Derry shall resound,  
Whilst gratitude on earth is to be found.

For Derry once, what time despotic James  
Spread desolation and devouring flames  
Around her walls, the worst of hardships bore;  
Her brave sons starving, and her streets in gore:  
When,

When, to protect her rights, and heal her woes,  
Walker, that thunderbolt to tyrants, rose  
In deeds courageous, as in counsel wife,  
Who taught her few defenders to despise  
The fear of death, when freedom was at stake,  
Though smoking battlements might round them  
shake,

Though war more fierce might thunder at their  
gates,

Since endless bliss, he cried, your toils awaits.  
He spoke, and at the animating sound,  
Freedom or death was echoed all around;  
Nor did he cease the garrison to fire,  
Till Derry saw the baffled foe retire.  
Such Walker was, a hero, and a sage!  
Like him who animates the present age.

Proceed, great Bristol, in the glorious cause,  
The friend of liberty and equal laws;  
With Flood, with Brownlow, with a valiant  
band

Of Volunteers, the saviours of the land,  
Dauntless proceed with such a dauntless train,  
A parliamentary reform to gain,  
Which seems to plainly right, that he who can  
Oppose you, is a monster, not a man.

Yet, strange to think, this measure has its foes,  
For men, and great men too, reform oppose.  
Perish that opposition, which would tend  
To make a nation to subjection bend!

Detested be that policy, that power,  
Which wants to lengthen out the servile hour!

If Grampus is a lord, what right has he  
To trample upon men created free?

What right has he the commons' house to fill,  
By making people vote for whom he will?

Pity with me, my lord, the hapless fate  
Of many persons in this potent state,

Who, 'gainst conscience, to secure their all,  
Must vote for villains at a villain's call.

Not that they must by law: the case is clear,  
They dread the tyrant, and they vote through  
fear,

Left, if they should the voice of virtue raise,  
The tyrant might distress them many ways:

Men wanting spirit! tamely thus to yield,  
As bend to threats their brethren of the field,

As if to breathe in bondage was to live,  
With all the splendor which the world can give:

Men wanting wisdom, to prefer a good  
Should as dust, to conscious rectitude,

And, slaves to despair, against him rebel,  
Whose favour heaven is, and whose wrath is hell:

Men wanting honour! basely to betray  
The public cause, and cast their rights away,

For which their brave forefathers fell with fame,  
Which native grants, and which their sons shall  
claim.

But tyranny must drop its iron rod,  
The cause of freedom is the cause of God.

This now is felt, united millions rise,  
Obdurate to the impious of the skies,

And with united shout for freedom call:  
The rotten boroughs totter to a fall:

Down let them fall, and never more be seen,  
Enough in conscience that they once have been;

Subservient still to every grasping hand,  
The curse, as well as scandal, of the land.

O for your genius, venerable chief,  
To point my indignation and my grief,

That yet triumphant tyranny I see,  
And view my native country not yet free;  
That yet in government, whilst prince and peer  
Have their just rights, the people have not  
theirs,

Though from the people right of ruling goes,  
As the pure current from the fountain flows.

For what is government, without the choice,  
Without the sanction of the public voice?

Nonsense it is, and imposition all,  
In any sense, that nation free to call,

Where only one or more the state controul,  
Without the approbation of the whole.

No set of men on earth of me and mine  
With justice can dispose and law divine,

Without my own consent; if I agree  
To this for public good, I still am free.

So is a nation free, however large,  
Of chosen representatives the charge;

Of men, obedient to the public will  
In all great points, who faithfully fulfil

All such directions as constituents send,  
Their welfare to promote and to defend.

The grand distinction, which subsists between  
The slave and freeman, readily is seen,

Nor can one more determinate be got:  
The freeman has a will, the slave has not.

But, why should rulers wish to subjugate  
The people, still the strength of every state?

Have you not seen, my lord, our chariot glide,  
In liquid lustre, and expanded pride?

Yet well you know this crested current fills,  
From smaller rivulets, from smaller rills:

But he, who should these humbler streams de-  
press,

Would view the stately Shannon likewise less.  
'Tis thus with nations: make the people free,

Forthwith a flood of glory you shall see:  
But, if the tyrant binds them with his chain,

Nothing of all that glory will remain.  
While Rome was free, how glorious, and  
how great!

The mistress of the world! a matchless state!  
Matchless for arms, which nothing could subdue;

Forth went her legions, and her eagles flew,  
To certain victory; by sea, by land,

At home, abroad, she did the world command.  
Nor less in arts of peace, of every kind,

Which polish and expand the human mind,  
Did Rome excel; her brave sons qualified,

To head her armies, or her teams to guide;  
To beautify the Tyber, or to ship,

In dread array, along the frozen Rhine;  
To captivate the forum, or afar

On hostile realms to drive the rolling war;  
To court the Muses, and to spread the sail,

Or make the tyrants of mankind turn pale.  
Thus glorious once was Rome. But when, at  
length,

She lost her liberties, she lost her strength.  
A hardy race of men, bred up in arms,

Wild as their forests, in successive swarms,  
Came pouring from the North, in after times,

In search of happier seats and happier climes;  
Who, falling with the fury of a flood

Upon the Roman settlements, made good  
Their ground: for now, alas! what could the

Romans do,  
Their vices many, and their virtues few?

Enervated with luxury! no more—  
The same great people that they were before!  
Thus did these bold Barbarians assail  
And crush that power, at which the world grew  
pale:

Rome falling thus, a warning left behind  
To future states, not to enslave mankind.  
Not so may Britain and Hibernia fall;  
But may the mighty hand, which governs all,  
Support them in a mutual strong embrace,  
Of lasting liberty, and lasting peace!  
The people free, what force on earth can make  
The pillars of the British empire shake?  
The house of Bourbon then may rage in vain,  
And pour its empty thunders on the main,  
Our thunders shall prevail, our fleets shall tide,  
Greatly triumphant through the foaming tide,  
With fighting freemen, reasonably bold,  
Because they something have which they will  
hold.

But, in his ear harsh sounds the warlike strain,  
Who does the christian character sustain;  
Whole wish must be, to see contention cease,  
And the mild maxims of the prince of peace,  
That best of bishops, spread from pole to pole,  
And sweetly captivate each human soul.  
This Hervey wishes, heedful of the call,  
To stand a faithful watchman on the wall,  
Surrounding Zion: happy, could he view  
Nations no more the work of death renew,  
The weapons of the warrior laid aside,  
Or else to take of husbandry applied:  
Happy, to hail the happy, could he find  
Mankind behaving, as becomes mankind,  
Dwelling as brethren, as the dew distills  
Friendly and fragrant on the Holy Hill;  
This all the contest, which should best become,  
And who must meet for his eternal home,  
Each cause or strife for ever done away,  
And love prevailing with a boundless sway.  
Witness, he wishes this, his shining deeds!  
The train he honours! and the crowd he feeds!  
Witness, he wishes this, his nervous pen,  
Which marks his toleration towards men!  
Witness, he wishes this, his signal stand  
With patriots, for the freedom of his land!  
Since knowledge useful, and affection kind,  
And all the nobler movements of the mind,  
Flourish the more, the more that freedom reigns:  
Away, fell tyrants, with your cursed chains!

Blest light for Ireland! which I trust is near,  
When liberty triumphant shall appear;  
The rotten boroughs sunk in endless night!  
The people in possession of their right,  
To choose their rulers; persons, who shall prove  
Deserving of their confidence and love,  
Their voice shall hear, their sentiments make  
known.

And seek their welfare as they would their own!  
Nor is this all: my lord, I trust so less,  
As civil, to religious liberty,  
Through all the kingdom spread a genial flame,  
The rights of common citizens the same;  
Religious discord driven from this isle,  
Which too, too long the nation did embroil:  
May all unite to quench this firebrand fell,  
Or send it back, from whence it came, to hell!  
When tyranny shall fly this happy shore,  
And zeal intolerant shall be no more,  
With civil and religious freedom blest,  
Then shall the hearts of Britons have rest;

Whilst each beneath his vine shall sit in peace,  
Knowledge prevail, and industry increase,  
Prosperity unfold her beauties bland,  
And reigning righteousness exalt the land.  
Thus, thus exalted be my native isle,  
The seat of freedom, as a fruitful soil.  
That, whether by those dear, delightful plains,  
Where Lagan, gently gliding, cheers the swains;  
Or by the larger Bann; or great in song,  
Where the majestic Shannon rolls along;  
Or by the noble Barrow; or by thee,  
Commercial Liffey, or commercial Lee;  
In future times the curious stranger strays,  
He may with wonder on the country gaze,  
Survey the state, and not withhold applause,  
Such men, such manners, and such wholesome  
laws!

Then haply, Hervey, may some bard essay,  
In juster strains your merits to display;  
Who born of happier parts, in happier days,  
With happier skill shall celebrate your praise;  
Sublime as Milton, and as Homer strong,  
Resound your deeds in the great epic song,  
Among the stars inscribe your brilliant name:  
Live, Hervey, live among the chiefs of fame!

Meanwhile, my lord, I hope you will excuse  
The lowly labours of the Sylvan Muse;  
A Muse, before this time, not wont to rove,  
Far from the fountain, and the shady grove,  
But, like the bee, to exercise her powers  
On woods, and lawns, and dewy fields and  
flowers:

Till your bright actions, bursting on her sight,  
Made her attempt a more aspiring flight.  
For did not noble Hervey visit here,  
And generosity itself appear?  
Did not the blameless bishop grace these plains,  
The admiration of the poorer swains,  
So large his bounty to them in distress,  
So many of them did his bounty bless?  
Conscious of these your acts, and conscious too,  
How lawless domination you eschew;  
How seek to make a subject of the slave,  
And give to man the rights which nature gave;  
How, with Hibernians heroes, boldly stand  
Against an odious and oppressive band,  
That rob the people of their dearest rights,  
Of freedom rob them, and its sweet delights;  
No wonder that the Muse should dare to rise,  
And, like the lark ascending to the skies,  
Of what the values sing, and what admires.  
The christian's feelings, and the patriot's brow:  
Happy, if Hervey, not averse to hear,  
Will lend a candid and confirming ear,  
With smiling sanction listen to her lay,  
Amidst a mighty nation's mighty praise.

Hervey, adieu! in virtue persevere,  
Virtue still safe beneath celestial care:  
What still is right, what still is just pursue,  
Nor fear what malice, or what man can do:  
Behold the rocks upon your northern shore,  
Which firmly stand, though swelling surges roar:  
Thus firmly stand the good, amidst the rage,  
Amidst the rancour of a perverse age.  
For he on high, who still the stormy main,  
Does equally the wrath of men restrain;  
Says to that wrath, as to the raging deep,  
Within these barriers shall thy proud waves keep.  
Hervey, on him, the mighty Lord depends;  
Who all his faithful servants will defend;

Will ever to them prove a sun and shield,  
Will prove through Christ, and grace and glory

Proud on his country's cause to build his name,  
And add the patriot's to the poet's fame.

*Field*  
*Hillfort*

*Religious Runnede. A new Tragedy.*

**B**EFORE the records of renown were kept,  
Or theatres for dying heroes kept,  
The race of fame by rival chiefs was run,  
The world by former Alexanders won;  
Ages of glory in long order roll'd,  
New empires rising on the wreck of old;  
Wonders were wrought by nature in her page,  
Not was the ancient world's wilderness of time.

Yet lost to fame is Virtue's ocean reign;  
The patriot liv'd, the hero died in vain;  
Dark night descended on the human day,  
And wiped the glory of the world away;  
Whirl'd round the globe, the sets of time were  
toll'd.

Then in the vast abyss for ever lost.

Virtue from fame disjoint began to plain  
Her vestures saw and white-washed fane.  
Her vice attended, and thenceforth  
He saw the deity from the throne above.

The Bard arose, and full of heavenly fire,  
With hand immortal touch'd the immortal lyre,  
Heroic deeds in strains heroic sung,  
All earth resounded, all heaven's arches rung;  
The world applauded what they approved before,  
Virtue and Fame took separate paths no more.

Hence to the Bard, interpreter of Heaven,  
The Chronicle of Fame by Jove is given;  
His eye the volumes of the past explore;  
His hand unfolds the overlying door;  
In Minos' majesty he lifts the head,  
Judge of the world, and sovereign of the dead;  
On nations and on kings in sentence sits,  
Dooms to perdition, or to heaven admits;  
Dephrones the tyrant tho' in triumph hurl'd;  
Calls up the hero from th' eternal world;  
Succours his hand with wreaths that ever  
bloom.

And views the scathed statues o'er the tomb,  
While hark the Muses warbled from their  
throne.

Oh have you listened to the voice divine,  
A nameless youth beheld with noble rage,  
One subject, still a stranger to the stage,  
A name that's music to the British ear!  
A name that's worshipp'd in the British sphere!  
Fair Liberty, the Goddess of the life,  
Who blesses England with a guardian smile.

But oh! a scene of glory plays on night;  
The fathers of the land arise to fight;  
The legislators and the chiefs of old,  
The roll of Patriots and the Barons bold,  
Who greatly girded with the sword and shield,  
At glorious Runnede's immortal field,  
Did the grand charter of your Freedom draw,  
And found the base of Liberty and Law.

Our author, weary for his virgin Muse,  
Hopes in the favourable name a fond excuse,  
If while the tale the theatre commands,  
Your hearts applaud him, he'll acquit your  
hands.

*The Air Balloon.*

**B**y land let them travel, as many as like,  
And by sea those who like the hard fare;  
In an airy balloon, whilst I sit at my ease,  
And pleasantly glide thro' the air!

Round this globe is the farthest they ever can  
reach,

Let them travel night, morning, and noon,  
Such excursions as these are but mere bagatelles,  
When compar'd with a trip to the moon!

In my chariot aerial, how pleasant to go,  
To see all my friends in the stars;  
Take a breakfast with Mercury, and dine, if I  
please,

With Jupiter, Saturn, or Mars!

And should I fatigued, or wearisome prove,  
Whilst from planet to planet I'm lodging,  
With Venus I'm welcome to tarry all night,  
Where on earth can you find such a lodging?

*At the Request of a Gentleman, to whom a Lady  
had given a Sprig of Myrtle.*

*By Dr. Samuel Johnson.*

**W**HAT hope, what terror does thy gift  
create,

Ambiguous emblem of uncertain fate,  
The myrtle (ensign of supreme command)  
Consign'd by Venus to Melissa's hand,  
Not less capacious than a reigning king,  
Of favours, oft rejects a lover's prayer;  
In myrtle shades oft sings the happy swain,  
In myrtle shades despairing ghosts complain.  
The myrtle crowns the happy lover's head,  
The unhappy lovers graves the myrtle spread;  
Oh! then the meaning of thy gift impart,  
And ease the throbbings of an anxious heart;  
Soon must this bough, as you shall see, be doom'd,  
Adorn Pausander's head, or grace his tomb.

*Epigram.*

**L**es Anglois, nation trop fière,  
S'arrogeant l'empire des mers,  
Les François, nation légère,  
S'emparent de celui des airs.

*Translation.*

BENEATH the haughty Jons of Britain  
Old Ocean's sceptre vanquish'd lies;  
Gallia's light sons, their lost outwitting,  
Urge the empire of the skies.

*Epigram by the present Lord Nugent.*

*On a false Mistress.*

**M**y heart still hovering round about you,  
I thought I could not live without you;  
Now we have been two months asunder,  
How I liv'd with you — the wonder!

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Madrid, January 15.*

THE court has received the agreeable accounts from America, that the viceroy of Mexico has entirely appeased the troubles which a few malcontents had found means to raise in those parts. They, together with their chiefs, are all taken up, and tranquillity is now entirely restored to those countries. Large quantities of specie and merchandize are loading on board of several different vessels, which will sail next spring for Europe.

*Rochelle, Jan. 20.]* The night between the 17th and 18th of this month, has been for us a most dreadful one. The end of the world could hardly afford a more terrifying spectacle. On the 17th, towards evening, a strong wind arose, and at nine o'clock we felt a shock of an earthquake, attended with thunder, lightning, and hail. The largest trees were torn up by the roots, the tiles and windows flew about the streets. Two hundred chimneys were thrown down, the upper stories were demolished, and even some houses have been totally destroyed. In this general destruction we were threatened with a fire, the progress of which we could not possibly have stopped. The fall of the chimnies in the places where the fire was beginning to catch, prevented the conflagration: the roofs of several churches, and among the rest the cathedral, were stripped off: the wind even carried away the lead. The postillion from Nantes says, that he saw many trees lying on the road; torn up by the roots; that from Bourdeaux assure, that the country between Rochfort and Saintes has suffered much; the lightning fell within 20 paces of the said postillion, who was thrown from his horse ten different times. The disasters at sea are still more melancholy. Many ships have foundered, both on our coast, and that of the isle of Rhe. Twenty four dead bodies have been taken out of the water here, and a much greater number were taken up at the isle of Rhe.

*Leghorn, Feb. 27.]* We have a melancholy account of what has befallen to the ship Grand Duchesse, of Tuscany, Capt. William Blackett, who sailed from Hence for London the 5th instant, with a very valuable cargo, computed at no less than 50 or 60,000*l*. Stress of weather obliged her to put into Porto Ferraro, from whence she put to sea, and was again obliged to put back, and sailed again on the 19th inst. when on the morning of the 21st, being alarmed, about two o'clock, by a noise heard upon deck, the captain jumped out of bed in his waistcoat, and was going upon deck, sinking it proceeded from a sudden squall of wind; when coming near the companion, he was assailed by three Scavonian sailors that were of the ship's company, with knives and cutlasses, who wounded him in several parts of the throat and head;

but after hard struggling, finding himself on the steps, and attempting to go upon deck to disengage the cause, they cut him in the legs and knee; when arrived upon deck, he found they had knocked down his second mate by a violent blow on the skull, with a mallet, the helmsman killed, and the mutineers in possession of the cabin and all the arms, when they butchered Mr. Brown, the mate, and cut him in pieces; the surgeon was also desperately wounded, and Mr. Kochler, a passenger, was slightly wounded; who coming upon deck, and finding the captain almost faint with loss of blood, the people unable to procure arms of any kind, and the mutineers in the possession of all the arms, and close quarters, all possible means were attempted to secure themselves from molestation from the mutineers; which being impossible, the captain, Mr. Kochler, and four of his people, determined, in hopes of saving ship and cargo, to proceed on shore to Cape Corse, about five or six miles distant, expecting that immediate assistance might be procured of arms and people to recover the same; where being arrived, little attention was paid to them by the sentinel on shore, notwithstanding the continual firing was heard from on board; at length a row-galley, with two guns, and about twenty or thirty men, was sent off; but the wind blowing too fresh, and the sea running high, they could not pursue the vessel that was sailing away before the wind; the said row-boat meeting on the way the ship's launch, with sixteen men returning, that were obliged to quit the ship at day-break. On the mutineers clearing themselves from the close-quarters, and they being no where safe from their blunderbusses and other fire-arms, a boat was immediately dispatched from Corsica to Leghorn, with notice to Consul Ligny, and messieurs Jaurac, father and sons, to whom the said ship was addressed, and proper measures were concerted, by dispatching expresses to Porto Ferraro and Nizza (where the English frigates were) with an account thereof; at the same time messieurs Jaurac, father and sons, induced many of the merchants and insurers to send the Tartar, captain Plowman, on a cruise, in quest of the said vessel, and she sailed accordingly on Wednesday night with sixteen 2, 3 and 4 pounders, and about 54 men. Capt. Blackett, of the Thetis frigate, he it said to his honour, being in Porto Ferraro nearly unburied, on receiving the news on Tuesday afternoon, was ready for sea the next morning at ten o'clock, but the wind failing, could not sail till near dusk. His royal highness, upon notice of the affair, dispatched a messenger to the court of Naples, for some armed vessels to be sent after the pirates; and notice was also dispatched to the commanding Venetian admiral at Corfu; so that it is hoped the villains will not escape unpunished.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*London, February 20.*

A Cause was tried in the court of King's Bench, Westminster, before Lord Mansfield and a special jury, wherein William Hodgson, Esq; an eminent merchant of the city of April, 1784.

London, was plaintiff, and Jeremy Sneyd, Esq; on the part of the Secretary of State, defendant. The action was brought for the recovery of the sum of thirty pounds, fourteen shillings, which Mr. H. conserved had been illegally extorted from

from him by the office clerks, as fees for four passes (for one ship) applied for in consequence of the late Preliminary Articles of Peace, &c. The cause being undoubtedly of great consequence to the mercantile interest of this country, much attention was paid to it by the court, and the matter was ably argued by the counsel on both sides. The defence rested on the authority of custom and ancient usage; but failing in the proof, and the merits of the case being clearly stated by the noble lord on the bench, to the entire satisfaction of the jury, a verdict was given for the plaintiff. Great praise is due to Mr. Hodgson for his candid, open, and public-spirited conduct, in bringing a question, in which the trading interest, as well as the honour of this country, are so nearly concerned, to a fair and legal issue. By this decision, Lords Grantham and Sidney will have to refund 6000 guineas, the amount of the sums illegally extorted for passes on the arrival of the preliminaries of the late peace. Some letters which had passed between Lord Grantham and Mr. Hodgson, at the commencement of this business, were spoken of with great approbation in the course of the trial, on account of the candour and politeness of both parties, of which the following are authentic copies:

*Coleman Street, March 18, 1783.*

My Lord,

ALTHOUGH I have not the pleasure of being personally known to your lordship, I flatter myself your lordship will excuse this address, on a subject where your lordship's honour and character are much concerned.

I am one of the many, who, in consequence of the Preliminary Articles, applied to your lordship's office for passes, pursuant to the regulations agreed upon betwixt the belligerent powers.

My surprise and astonishment was great, indeed, when my clerk informed me, that the clerks to your lordship's office demanded, and took from him the sum of 30l. 1s. for the necessary passes for one ship.

I wrote to Paris, to know if a similar demand was made there, and yesterday received a letter from his Excellency Dr. Franklin, wherein he assures me, that the passes were delivered gratis there. His Excellency at the same time informs me, that two hundred of these passes were counter-changed, by which your lordship will see, that the clerks in your lordship's office have plundered the merchants of this city of the enormous sum of *six thousand guineas*. Is this, my lord, the and right? I am sure your lordship's mind must revolt at such rapacity in men who are liberally paid for doing the public business. Your lordship will be pleased to consider of the propriety of ordering restitution to be made. I think it most respectful to your lordship, to afford your lordship the opportunity of making some arrangement relative thereto. At the same time, I wish your lordship fully to understand, that if no redress is offered, I am determined to bring the affair before a court of justice, to which, should I be driven, your lordship's name shall not be used, unless my counsel think it absolutely necessary to the regularity of the proceeding; hav-

ing very great personal respect for your lordship's character.

I shall do myself the honour of waiting upon your lordship, if your lordship wishes any further explanation.

I am, &c.

WILLIAM HODGSON.

*To the Right Hon. Lord Grantham,  
one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of State.*

LORD GRANTHAM'S ANSWER.

*Whitehall, March 24, 1783.*

SIR,

I Have received yours of the 18th instant, and am obliged to you for the expressions of personal attention to me which are contained in it. You do me justice, in supposing that I should be an enemy to any innovation or extortion. I have made enquiry on the subject of your letter, and find that the fees received on the delivery of each pass have been the same with those that were taken in similar circumstances in the years 1719, 1748 and 1763, of which the office books furnish repeated proofs.

I am very desirous that you should have every satisfaction on this subject, and will direct any information to be furnished you which you may think expedient to call for. I am,

Your most obedient servant,

GRANTHAM.

*To William Hodgson, Esq.  
Coleman Street.*

MR. HODGSON'S REPLY.

My Lord,

I Have received the honour of your lordship's letter of the 24th of March, in answer to mine of the 18th. I am much obliged to your lordship for the trouble your lordship has been pleased to take, in causing enquiry to be made into the books of the office for precedents. As your lordship states an usage similar to the present to have prevailed since the year 1719, I presume I am to conclude your lordship is of opinion that that usage will justify the officers on the present occasion.

If your lordship so reasons, and so concludes, I am sorry for it, because I flattered myself I had given your lordship the fairest opportunity of doing yourself much honour, and of acquiring much reputation, by correcting an abuse of so long standing. Extortion, my lord, ceases not to be extortion, because it has been practised for a length of time with impunity, and in my poor judgment it is the more necessary to stop its further progress; I shall, therefore, my lord, be under the necessity of having recourse to a court of justice for a correction of this evil.

I am, &c. my lord,

Your lordship's,

WILLIAM HODGSON.

*To the Right Honourable  
Lord Grantham.*

21.] This evening the nobility who went to the opera were attacked and robbed by parties of about seven, ten, or twelve in number, in every part of the Hay-market, Pall-mall, and Cockspur-street; the peace officers and military used every means to check their career; but it proved fruitless, owing to the number of pick-pockets who

who infested the doors and avenues, which made it almost impossible for either gentlemen or ladies to pass without the loss of their watches, hats, or some other valuables. It is imagined there could not be less than one hundred of these desperate plunderers; their gangs were too numerous and powerful for the constables to risk a contest with them, the greater part of them being armed with knives and pistols.

March 9.] This night's Gazette contains his Majesty's proclamation, offering a reward of 200l. for apprehending Captain Wall, late commandant at Gorée, on the coast of Africa, who being in custody, by virtue of a warrant under the hands of six of the privy council, and upon suspicion of murder by him supposed to be committed at Gorée, on the coast of Africa, hath made his escape from the hands of one of the messengers in ordinary, from an inn at Reading, in the county of Berks, and is fled from justice.

The facts exhibited against Governor Wall are as follow:—A day or two previous to leaving his government on the coast of Africa, he had five soldiers tried and condemned to receive fifteen hundred lashes each. Whether the judgment was given under sufficient authority or no is the question of law to be determined, but the consequences were truly melancholy, as three of the unhappy sufferers died of their wounds. Mr. Wall departed from Africa the day after the execution of the sentence, and returned to England, unacquainted with the death of the men. The officers of the garrison having arrived within a few days after him immediately laid their complaint before the council. The surgeon who attended the execution, when asked why he did not stop the execution, which he had a right to do? answered, because he feared a similar fate. He was taken into custody by a King's messenger at Bath. He seemed greatly astonished and distressed at the sight of the warrant, and requested that a lady who was in his apartments might accompany him to London. To this the officer had no objection, and when the parties arrived at Reading in the evening, he expostulated with the persons who held him in custody, upon the impropriety and indelicacy of their lying in the same room with him and his fair fellow-traveller. With great difficulty he prevailed on his guard to rest in the next bed-chamber, promising to be ready to proceed on his journey at six o'clock the next morning; but the prisoner during the night, by some means, made his escape, and got safe to the Continent.

24.] His Majesty went to the House of Peers, and being seated on the throne, the Commons were sent for, who being come, his Majesty made a most gracious speech from the throne, after which Lord Mansfield, by his Majesty's command, prorogued the Parliament to Tuesday the 6th of April.

The town was this morning thrown into a very great ferment, by one of the most extraordinary burglaries on record. Some robbers having got out of the fields, over the garden wall of the Lord Chancellor's house, in Great Ormond-street, thence found means to get into the area, where they forced two bars of the kitchen window, and proceeding through it up stairs, made their way into a room adjoining to his

lordship's study. Here they broke open several drawers, and at last coming to that in which the great seal of England is deposited, they took it out of the bag in which it was kept, and carried it off, together with two silver-hilted swords, and a sum of money.

The two swords appeared to have been drawn on their getting possession of them, probably in order to secure their retreat, and the scabbards left behind. The instrument also, by which these daring robbers forced their entrance was left behind, which is said to be a plain, but extremely well-tempered tool, at once calculated for defence, or breaking open locks. It is remarkably, that the robbery was effected with so little noise, that not one of his lordship's servants heard them, either during their stay, or in wrenching off the bars.

The great seal consists of two parts, about the size of a small plate, one folding over the other, and the impression made by it, is on both sides of the wax. The matter of which the seal is composed is chiefly silver, its value about 30*l.* but the workmanship amounts to a vast deal more.

No small confusion ensued in the cabinet, on the discovery of this very *mal à propos* robbery, which was the more unlucky, on account of the very pressing demand for new writs, consequent to the dissolution of parliament.

As soon as the Chancellor was apprised of it, information was instantly sent to Bow-street; whence, as well as from every justice-shop in other parts of the town, the runners were dispatched on all sides, but without effect. The robbery was not advertised, nor any reward offered for discovering or apprehending the offenders.

It was at first reported that the seal had been taken, and nothing else; which during the present ferment of party, occasioned much idle speculation, not a few being fully convinced that it must have been the contrivance of opposition, to delay the dissolution of parliament. People were not aware that the privy-council can in a few hours give to any seal the force and authority of the Great Seal.

The great seal was missing when in the custody of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, and was found by the means of his lordship's porter, without occasioning any bustle.

When James II. abdicated the throne, he threw the great seal into the Thames, whence it was taken up by some fishermen, but the same seal was never used again.

26.] The royal proclamation was issued for dissolving the present parliament, and calling a new one.

Extract of a Letter from Oxford, Feb. 28.

The air balloon, constructed by Mr. Rudge, and launched from Queen's College on Thursday the 19th, ascended easily in a perpendicular direction, with a steady uniformly accelerated motion, and in seven minutes totally disappeared. The firing was out at a quarter past one o'clock, in the presence of a numerous concourse of spectators, at which time the sky was perfectly serene; and we learn that it fell the same afternoon, at a quarter before three o'clock, in a field belonging to Mr. Joseph Backhouse, of Pyton, near Wilton, in this county.

' This balloon was composed of 23 yards of red and white Persian silk, placed alternately so as to appear like meridional lines upon a terrestrial globe. The varnish with which it is covered is prepared in the following manner; to one gallon of linseed oil, and two ounces of litharge, two ounces of white vitriol, and two ounces of gum-lacderick; boil these for about an hour over a slow fire; when cool strain it off, and mix it with an ounce and a half of the spirits of turpentine. The seams were covered with a solution of the elastic gum in the above composition.

' The form of this balloon was spherical, 15 feet in circumference, and capable of containing upwards of 65 cubic feet of air. Nineteen pounds of iron filings, and 40 pounds of the concentrated vitriolic acid, with a quantity of water in proportion to the latter as five to one, produced a sufficient quantity of Gas to fill it to such a degree as to float, which it did, when it was about two thirds full.

' The apparatus made use of for filling it consisted of two casks, connected together by a copper cypher; through an orifice in one of them were introduced the materials which produced the infectious air; and from the other, which was nearly filled with water, projected a long metal tube, to which the balloon was fixed.

*The following Letter was written by the late unfortunate Mr. Lee, the night previous to his execution, and addressed to a Gentleman in Portsmouth.*

*Newgate, March 3, 1784.*

*My dear Sir,*

Before this reaches you, the head that dictates, and the hand that traces these lines, shall be no more. Earthly cares shall all be swallowed up, and the death of an unthinking man shall have atoned for the trespass he has committed against the laws of his country. But ere the curtain be for ever dropped, or remembrance leave this tortured breast, let me take this last and solemn leave of one, with whom I have passed so many social and instructive hours; whose conversation I fondly cultivated, and whose friendship for me I hope will remain, even after the clay-cold hand of death has closed my eyes in everlasting darkness.

I cannot think you will view this letter with stoic coolness, or with listless indifference. Absorbed, as the generality of men are in the pursuits of pleasure, or the occupations of business, there are times when the mind looks inward upon itself—when a review of past follies induces us to future amendment, and when a consciousness of having acted wrong leads us to resolutions of doing right. In one of those fortunate moments, may you receive these last admonitions! Thus by the rock on which I have struck, and you will be sure to avoid the shipwreck I have suffered.

Initiated in the army at an early period of life, I soon anticipated not only the toils, but even the pleasures of my companions. Before, however, I could engage with undisturbed repose in the wickedness of others, it was necessary to remove from myself what the infidel terms the prejudices of a christian education. In this I unfortunately succeeded; and conceiving from my

tenderest years, a taste for reading, my sentiments were confirmed, not by the silly effusions of empty libertines, but by the specious sophistry of modern philosophers. It must be owned, that at first I was rather pleased with the elegance than the force of their reasoning; and, however, we are apt to believe what we eagerly wish to be true, in a short time I soon became a professed deist.

My favourite author was the late celebrated David Hume—I constantly urged his exemplary behaviour in private as a strong argument in favour of his doctrines, forgetting that his literary life was uniformly employed in diffusing his pernicious tenets, and his utmost endeavours were constantly exerted in extending the baneful influence of his philosophical principles. Happy for me had I always been actuated by the considerations which fill my bosom at this moment, and which I hope will animate me in that awful part to-morrow's sun shall see me perform. But the die is cast, and I leave to the world this momentous moment, that however much I than may be favoured by personal qualifications, or distinguished by mental endowment, genius will be useless, and abilities avail but little, unless accompanied by a sense of religion, and attended by the practice of virtue. Destitute of either, he will only be mounted on the wings of folly, that he may fall with the greater force into the dark abyss of endless despair.

On my returning to a belief of the truths of christianity, I have been very much assisted by the pious exhortations of the ordinary, as well as by the book he has put into my hand;—and I feel a comfort which I am unable to express by this his charitable and benevolent attention to me. I believe there is no passion more prevalent in the human breast, than the wish that our memory should be held in remembrance.—I shudder at the thought, lest my name should be branded with infamy, when I lie mouldering in the dust, as I know well that the tongue of malice is ever loud against the fallings of the unfortunate. When, however, my character is insulted, and my poor reputation attacked, extenuate, I beseech you, the enormity of my crime, by relating the hardships of my sufferings. Tell to the giddy and affluent, these strangers to the severity of want, they know not the pain of withstanding the almost irresistible call of nature—the poor will, I trust, commiserate my misfortunes, and shed a sympathetic tear at the mournful tale of my miserable fate.—I can say no more—Heaven have mercy on all that—Adieu for ever.

*J. Lee.*

*East India.*

We are sorry to inform our readers, that now the blessings of peace are likely to be restored in India with all our foreign enemies there is an appearance of an internal struggle for power, which may be more fatal to our concerns in that part of the globe than the joint arms of the French and Tippon Sah; for the whole Carnatic is divided into parties on the side of lord Macartney or general Stuart. To such extremities have things been carried, that general Stuart was dismissed the service on the 17th of September. On the evening

vening of the same day he was put under an arrest in the Garden-house by Lieutenant Gomond, adjutant, and Mr. Stanton, Lord Macartney's secretary. He was conducted to his own house, and a guard placed over him. He was arrested as he was sending off orders to the King's troops.

Capt. Lang was appointed lieutenant general and commander in chief, in consequence of Sir John Burgoyne's refusing to take the command, as he himself did not consider general Stour a gallant service. Col. Lang on the 8th went to the Mount, to take the command of the army, whom Sir John Burgoyne at first refused to obey, and then left the army to lieutenant Lloyd.

The company have not thought fit to publish a more particular account of these transactions, and it is not for us to speculate on affairs of such moment from the partial account of private individuals, every Englishman and woman in India being somewhat a partisan of one or other side. One thing, however, is certain, that the company's interests must suffer during these conflicts, and this circumstance calls loudly on both parties at home to unite in restoring order to the distracted affairs of India. It is by no means improbable that while they are disputing about the division of the booty they be lost.

The Tryal packet which failed the latter end of October, has brought home dispatches from Governor Coles, of Benicoolin. The sickness which had prevailed at that settlement and Port Marlborough the beginning of last year, by which such numbers of people were carried off, began to cease in July, and when the packet failed it was nearly over. The persons who had out-lived the attack of the disease mended but slowly, and some have left the place, to recruit their health at other settlements. Benicoolin is at best a very unhealthy place, and when there is a very dry season, as was the case in 1732, they never fail of being visited by fevers attended with fluxes, which generally prove fatal; this is a great measure is attributed to the badness of the water, there being hardly any fresh springs on the island, and the few there are often dried up. There are fresh water lakes formed by the rain, which descend in quagmires from the mountains, and is received into those natural reservoirs; but the water soon putrifies, being stagnated, and when used, for want of better, the consequences of such a beverage in a hot and bad climate are obvious.

The Nancy packet, captain Halkene, which was coming express from India, was lost about the 21st of this month off Scilly, and all on board perished. The vessel struck on the same rock that is supposed to have occasioned the loss of Sir Cloudesly Shovel. Some packets of letters were picked up after the wreck broke up. From these it appears that the Mahabans were quiet, and had the peace with them had been completely ratified when the Nancy left Bombay.

The following are a part of the passengers known to have been on board the Nancy at the time:—Mr. Percy Ferguson to Sir Edw. Hughes; Mr. Ashmole, late of the court at Bombay; Mr. Bond; Mr. Page and son; Miss A. Thompson; Capt. Halkene; his first and second mate; Mr. M. Kettle; and Mrs. Cargill, the celebrated

actress, who went out about two years ago, and made a very successful theatrical voyage to India.

Exclusive of remittances to the company from India, there were upwards of 200,000l. private property, in specie and jewels, on board the above packet.

## BIRTHS.

LATELY, the wife of the clerk of Thomas's church, Laneshire, of her 8th child—Lady of the hon. Wm. Murray, of a son—Lady of Sir Samuel Hargrey, of a son—Lady St. John, a son and heir.

## MARRIAGE.

March 2. BY special licence, Sir Godfrey Turner, to the hon. Miss Howell.

## DEATHS.

AT Bath, in his 81st year, Sam. Bath, Esq. formerly an eminent apothecary there, alderman, and several times mayor of that city. Mrs. Cargill, the celebrated actress, who was one of the unfortunate passengers that was lost on board the Nancy packet off Scilly, coming from the East Indies; she was found floating in her shift, and in her arms the infant of which she had been delivered. This above catastrophe of Mrs. Cargill is a subject of general remark and lamentation in the theatrical and sporting world. By an extraordinary display of comic and vocal abilities at a very early period of life, she became a first-rate favourite with the public. As she rose in years she advanced in musical and personal charms. She daily improved in the opinions of those who were adduced of her harmony and spectators of her beauty. Her progress, however, was not so propitious as might have been wished and expected, for as she rose in fame she declined in prudence. Attentive chiefly to pomp and pleasure, she forsook the secure paths of economy and virtue, for the dangerous roads of dissipation and folly. It may be necessary to inform such of our readers as do not recollect this unfortunate lady at this period, that her name was then Brown, and that she was the daughter of a reputable tradesman, who felt many a bitter pang from her imprudences. Satiated at length with the disgrace and difficulties of a loose life, she entered into the matrimonial state. But, as might be expected, it was hardly possible for her to make a prudent choice. That which she unhappily selected induced her to quit her native country, and from that voluntary act of banishment, she was subjected to the fatal event which produced her death, and that of her infant child, leaving a melancholy proof that neither beauty nor talents, independent of prudence, can ensure reputation or felicity. A correspondent at Bombay informs us, that she performed there several nights, to crowded audiences; but the display of her abilities was limited, owing to the company not being prepared in the piece wherein she most excelled. On the 18th of August she undertook the part of the Grecian Daughter, for her own benefit, and, as may be supposed, rendered it truly ludicrous: Her performance, however, afterwards in Eliza, in the Flight of Racoon, recalled, in some measure, the punishment of being sewed up for three or four hours in a house little short

short of the heat of the Black Hole at Calcutta. The net receipts of the night were near one thousand guineas, the tickets having been issued at two guineas each. The company, we find, had instructed the council to order her back to England; but her residence in India would have been connived at, and a princely settlement rapidly acquired, if she would have proceeded to Bengal; but her attachment to captain Haldane seemed then to supersede every other consideration, and determined her to return to England with him. On the 20th of September she perished again, with more uniformity of excellence, in the characters of Maria in the Citizen, and Eliza in the Flich of Bacon. Before leaving Madras, her protector was invited to dine with a large party at captain Dempster's; and then entertaining some doubts of the fair Syren's fidelity, he had employed a trusty servant to watch her motions, who brought him intelligence, as he was sitting down to dinner, that an elopement was in agitation. He left the room abruptly, and hastened to his fair deceiver, who was just stepping into a post-chaise that had been prepared to receive her by Mr. L——, a writer in the company's service. She promised penitence—and he forgave her. He placed her with a confidential friend at some little distance from the gowra, and a few days afterwards sailed in the Nancy packet for Europe, the fate of which has proved so melancholy. Her body was seven days under water. Her remains have been buried at Scilly, by a private gentleman, at his own expense. The same gentleman buried 14 of her fellow sufferers and two infants, and leaving a particular description of the several bodies with a friend on the spot, brought a copy of it to London, to assist surviving friends in ascertaining the parties.—At Manchester, Mr. Geo. Harding, aged 111. He served as a private soldier in the regiments of queen Anne, George I. and George II. and obtained his discharge soon after the Scotch rebellion. He was much attached to the married state, having had five wives; and has left a widow, now in her 90th year, who has had four husbands. His memory was remarkably tenacious; and he retained all his faculties to an astonishing degree of perfection, until within a few days of his death.—At Coton, county of Cambridge, the widow Garwad, aged 96. She has left 12 sons and daughters, the eldest 50 years of age; 82 grand children, and near 50 great grand children.—At Alwicks, Hugh Rowland Hughes, gent. aged 114 years, 11 months, and 27 days. He married, in the year 1700, Mary Williams, by whom he had 9 children. In the year 1721, he married Margaret Roberts, and had 5 children; in the year 1731, he married Mrs. Mary ached Richard Pryn, of Dales, in Anglesey, and had 4 children; and in the year 1748, he married Margaret ached Robert Evan, at Caernarvon, and has left her a widow with 7 children, all alive, men and women.—At Dartington, aged 107, John Nicholls.—In Sept. last, at Madras, William Tierney, Esq; secretary to the late Sir Eyre Coote.—At Lisnewddyn, Montgomeryshire, in the 113th year of his age, Mr. Lewis Jones, of Llochwedd Du.—At Halifax, in Nova Scotia, after an illness of five days, lord Charles Montagu, brother to the duke

of Manchester.—At Florence, of an apoplexy, in the 64th year of his age, Charles Edward Louis Stuart (commonly called count of Albany), eldest son of James Francis Edward Stuart, (supposed only surviving son of king James II. of England, and VIII of Scotland, by the Princess Mary of Modena), and the Princess Maria Clementina Sobieski. He was born Dec. 20, 1723. On April 17, 1772, he married Louisa Maximiliana, eldest daughter of Peter Gustavus Adolphus, of Stolberg Guedern, and Elizabeth Philipps, countess of Hornes, born Sept. 21, 1752, great grand daughter of Thomas earl of Aylsbury and Elgin, by his second wife Charlotte countess of Sannu, of the ancient and noble house of Argeatou in Brabant, who had issue an only daughter, Charlotte Maria, married to the prince of Hohen, father of Elizabeth Philppa just mentioned, who was mother of the above Louisa Maximiliana, and of Caroline Augusta, wife of the marquis of Jamaica, son of James duke of Berwick and Liria, natural son of king James II. He died without issue; and has left behind him an only brother, the last heir male and representative of the ancient and royal house of Stuart, Henry Benedict, born Feb. 23, 1724 5, styled bishop of Corinth, and cardinal of York, to which last dignity he was raised by Pope Benedict XIV. in 1747.—Feb. 21. In Golden-square, Samuel Plumb, Esq; steward of Castle Baynard ward.—In Portland-street, right hon. Lady Caroline Baroness Forrester, relict of the late George Cockburne, Esq; commander of the navy. Her ladyship is succeeded in title by her only daughter, Anna Maria, now Lady Forrester.—At Southampton, aged 97, the rev. Richard Moodie.—March 1. Mrs. Eleanor Boucher, wife of the rev. Jonathan Boucher, of Paddington. This lady was a native of Maryland, and of genteel connexions; being of the same name and family as the celebrated secretary Addison. Her most intimate friends have observed, that in many of the great points of his great character she was very like him; and it was remarkable, that at nearly the same time of life, she died of the same disease, viz. a shortness of breath, aggravated by a dropsy. Mr. Boucher taking the side of government in the late American rebellion, she cheerfully followed his fortunes to this kingdom; and bare without a murmur, the loss of country, friends, fortune, and preferment, when they could no longer be retained with honour to her husband. She was a woman of great merit, possessing the esteem and friendship of all who knew her, and the universal good report of all who had ever heard of her.—Jof. Wright, Esq; of Romford, Essex, aged 84. Mrs. Wright, his wife, died about a month before, aged 83.—At Romsey, aged 108, the widow Poore.—At Rt. hon. Lady Holmer, of Newport, late of Wight, relict of the late Lord Holmer.—At Marston, in the parish of Almondsbury, Mrs. Mary Pirth, aged 111. 6. The hon. the Champion, John Dymocke, Esq; who is succeeded in title and estate by his only son, Lewis Dymocke, Esq; now champion of England.—Rt. hon. Sir Thomas Swetell, kns. master of the rolls, to which office he was appointed Nov. 27, 1764; on the death of Sir Th. Clarke.—8. At Hampton, Middlesex, right hon. Catherine

Catharine countess dowager of Lichfield, relict of Robert Earl of Lichfield.—15. In Great Queen-street, rev. Thomas Fraucklin, D. D. chaplain in ordinary to his majesty. This learned and ingenious author was the son of Richard Fraucklin, well known as the printer of an anti-ministerial paper called "The Craftsman," in the conduct of which he received great assistance from lord Bolingbroke, Mr. Pulteney, and other excellent writers, who then opposed Sir Robert Walpole's measures.—16. In the 100th year of his age, Mr. Barrett, of Yarmouth.—At Wilton, Somersetshire, Elizabeth Broadmead, aged 117.—At Stockwell, in Surry, aged 84, John Angel, Esq. He died extremely rich, and has left

all his property to his *widow* of his without specifying who they are.

PROMOTIONS.

March 17. LORD George Lennox, countess of the tower of London, and lord lieutenant of the Tower Hamlets.—20. Anthony Mery, Esq; his majesty's counsel at Malaga.—Rev. Claudius Crigan, B. A. of Liverpool, appointed by the Dowager Duchess of Athol, bishop of Sodor and Man; and approved of by his majesty.—27. Lord viscount Galloway, comptroller of his majesty's household.—Right hon. William Wyndham Grenville, and right hon. Lord Mulgrave, receiver and paymaster of his majesty's guards, garrisons, and land forces.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Dublin, April 13.

ON the examinations upon oath, of Thomas Murphy, and Cornelius Bolton, Esqrs. before alderman Nathaniel Warren, in which they deposed that they had paid subscriptions and got receipts from Matthew Carey, for the Volunteers Journal, a warrant was granted to apprehend Carey, as the publisher, and justice Graham made special bailiffs in consequence of which, on Wednesday last, the justice, with his assistants, went to the shop in Abbey-street, and saw Mr. Carey, whom he informed he had a warrant against. Mr. Carey immediately proposed accompanying him to the nearest magistrate, being alderman Howison, in order to give bail, but the justice peremptorily refused going to any but alderman Warren, who, he said, had granted the warrant, and was therefore the only person he would bring him to—after much expostulation, a coach was sent for, and ordered to drive to alderman Warren's—but, on approaching the Royal Exchange, one of the justice's attendants seized the coach to be driven into the upper Calleyard, where the justice brought Mr. Carey to the secretary's office.—Mr. Carey insisted to be brought before the chief magistrate; and with he was not difficultly made he at length removed to the crown-office, where he offered the bail of our respectable citizens to the aldermen Lightburne and Smyth, but they declined accepting it, excusing themselves on account of the novelty of the case. After being detained at the crown-office an hour and twenty minutes, an order arrived from the castle by the town-major, requiring Mr. Carey to be committed to his charge, and he immediately took him back to the castle, where he was confined in one of the secretaries' apartments, and his friends no longer permitted to continue with him. Here he was kept during confinement—and at length it was determined, that he should be put into the custody of the serjeant at arms; accordingly, a captain's guard being drawn out, Mr. Carey, accompanied by his serjeant at arms, was put into a coach, and conveyed to the serjeant's house in Abbey-street, attended by a sergeant and high constable.

13. At six o'clock in the forenoon, her grace the duchess of Rutland, accompanied by three her children, landed at Dublin, from the north-west. Her grace and her parties being immediately dispatched thence to the castle, several of

his excellency's carriages went *sent* Ashbur, as also a troop of horse, under whose escort she arrived at the castle, a little before 3 o'clock.

22. This day there was a general and most numerous meeting of the aggregate body of this city in the Tholsal.—The sheriff presided.—After a long and most interesting debate it was agreed that a committee should be chosen from the assembly present to prepare resolutions preparative of the sense of that meeting, on the great and momentous questions which so immediately affected the trade, liberties and constitution of the Irish nation.

The committee after two hours deliberation reported to the meeting a petition to his majesty against the bill for the better securing the liberty of the press;—also, an address to his excellency to forward the same. Resolutions of non-import and non-consumption of British manufactures till the great object was obtained that secured to the people of Ireland the protection of their industry.—Resolutions of their determined perseverance in the procuring a more equal and adequate representation of the people, and their readiness to co-operate in every constitutional means with the other parts of the kingdom in that necessary work.

It is now generally admitted that nothing can alleviate the distress the nation labours under, from the refusal of administration to concede the system of protecting our manufactures, but such a general non-consumption association: The people of Kilkenny, Clonmel and Cork, have already determined, to wear only the manufactures of Ireland until a bill for effectually protecting them passes our legislature; the whole kingdom is following the example, and even our house of commons, as a small atonement for having rejected the protecting duties, in compliance to the prejudices of an English administration, will, it is hoped, enter into some resolution of this kind. The idea is not new, for on their journals we find precedents of non-consumption agreements, particularly,

The 29th of October, 1707, the house of commons of England came to the following resolution:

"Resolved, that it will greatly conduce to the relief of the poor, and the good of this kingdom, that the inhabitants thereof should wear no more than the manufac-

tures of this kingdom, in their apparel and furniture of their houses.

"And the members of the house did, unanimously, engage their honours to each other, that they will conform to the said resolution."

Commons' Journals, vol. 3, page 548.

23. The Hankey, captain Cheap, sailed with a valuable assorted cargo for Philadelphia, having likewise on board three hundred fine fellows, redemptioners, and other passengers, who are thus for ever separated from and lost to this country. America, awake to that good policy which regulates and directs all nations desirous of the improvement and aggrandizement of their people, will undoubtedly hold forth every encouragement to the present spirit of emigration which universally pervades the kingdom, and which there is but too much reason to fear will continue.

*Extract of a letter from Cork, April 8.*

"This day a number of our distressed and miserable unemployed woollen manufacturers paraded the streets, with the figure of the fleece suspended to a flag-staff hung with crape, a drum beating the dead march, and several of our unfortunate fellow beings dressed in mourning cloaks in the rear, which presented a spectacle that gave the utmost concern to every feeling breast. Why shall we remain deaf to the cries of our own starving countrymen, by preferring the English manufacture to Irish, which only wants a patriotic consumption among us to bring broad cloth to the same perfection which we have brought hats, stockings, &c."

The decided, manly, and truly patriotic part which the right hon. Luke Gardiner has taken in bringing forward a system of protecting duties, conceived, projected, and proposed under different administrations, unfriendly to each other, but all inimical to this measure, stands foremost in the annals of patriotic exertion, and must ever be remembered by the inhabitants of this kingdom with the liveliest gratitude: And we are happy to find this patriotic gentleman is determined to persevere in his laudable design, like another Las Casas, that holy bishop, that just servant of his God and lover of his neighbour, who pleaded the cause of the poor, injured and oppressed natives of Mexico and Peru, to rescue one million of his countrymen from misery and distress. No monuments of sculptured marble, or of graven brass, are necessary to commemorate the actions of such men; one generation hears from the other the revered recital, and children list their names.

As the industrious poor are often greatly injured by buying unsound flax-seed, a correspondent recommends the following effectual method of trying the seeds before sowing: Take two pieces of linen or woollen cloth, wet them and sprinkle a small quantity of the seed between the cloths, then put them in a pot or dish near the fire, with two or three inches of earth under or over them, and in three or four days, if the seed is good, it will fill and grow, if bad will turn black and rot.

Sunday se'night, three villains pretended to amuse themselves leaping on the road between Kildare and Monastereven; but on a post chaise coming up, they stopped it, presented a blunderbuss at the gentleman, and compelled him to

deliver up a small trunk, containing 300 guineas in cash; they then took from him and his lady their gold watches, a diamond and two gold rings; they afterwards took the servant's silver watch and two guineas; but hearing it was all he was worth, they returned both, desiring him to give his master a guinea for travelling expenses. An immediate search was made after these villains, but without effect. It would appear from this circumstance, that they knew of the property, as they demanded the trunk on the first instance.

A stranger cannot be long in Dublin before he must observe the following inconsistencies:

A nation complaining of poverty, giving 50,000*l.* to a sham patriot.

A city with 50,000 miserable manufacturers starving, with a play-house and opera-house every night crowded, and the manager paying 1000 guineas to an English actress for a few nights performance.

A noble large exchange with very few merchants in it.

An amazing extensive new custom-house, built at immense expence, with every ornament of architecture, and the people justly complaining that they have no trade.

Great sums of money granted to pave, light and cleanse the streets; yet the streets dark, dirty, and almost impassable.

The constituents demanding one thing, and the representatives doing another.

The times are really hard—Trade declines—and tradesmen sinking in their property; but their wives and daughters dressed in a mode, and running to balls, plays, assemblies, operas, &c.

The house of commons censuring the city magistrates, and the city returning them thanks.

The country thin of inhabitants, yet our government permitting ships to carry them to a foreign country as slaves.

The legislature protecting foreign manufacture, and neglecting its own.

Englishmen coming over for places and preferments in Ireland, and Irishmen going to reside in England to spend their lives and fortunes there.

Vast sums of money paid for coals from England, and Irish collieries not worked; foreign governors, foreign troops, foreign judges, foreign prelates.

*Epitaph for the Tomb of Nehemiah Nemon Donnellan, Esq. By a Friend.*

**I**F ever virtue claim'd a pious tear,  
Approach, kind stranger—pause and drop it here;

Read with attention, with due reverence note,  
What weeping friendship's faithful pencil wrote.  
Here Donnellan lies, a man by Heaven design'd,  
To charm, to mend, and to instruct mankind;  
Belov'd whilst living—honour'd in his end—  
The nurse's favourite, and the orphan's friend.

Oh could this marble could those numbers tell!  
How lov'd! how honour'd! and how great he fell!

Then, gentle reader, thou would'st add thy tear,  
Join with the muse, and wait a mourner here.

32<sup>d</sup> Irish Births, Marriages, &c. in our next.

T H E

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE;

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A Y, 1784.

*Ireland being in many Respects similar to the ancient State of Switzerland, and there being a strong Resemblance in the present Situation of this Country and the Period which brought about the Emancipation of that brave and hardy People, we think we cannot more highly gratify every real Lover of Hibernia than by giving an Account of the Commencement of the Liberty of Switzerland: With a beautiful Copper Plate, representing that memorable Event.*

**T**HE present inhabitants of Switzerland are descended from the ancient Helvetii, who were subdued by Julius Cæsar. They continued long under little better than the nominal dominion of the Houses of Burgundy and Austria, till the beginning of the fourteenth century, when the severity with which they were treated by the Austrian Governors excited a general insurrection, and gave rise to what is now called, from the ancient name of the country, the Helvetic Confederacy.

This memorable event is thus related: Albert, Emperor of Germany, having in an attempt to compel all the Switzers to submit to the yoke of the House of Austria, these people were so cruelly treated, that they entered into a confederacy, in order to support their ancient rights and privileges. Griser, the Governor of Uri, in order to discover the authors of the conspiracy, ordered that what should be fixed on the top of a pole, in the market place of Altorf, the capital of that province; and all those who passed by it, were obliged, on pain of death, to pay obeisance to it, as if to the Governor himself. William Tell, a

man of influence in his country, disclaiming this mark of vassalage and slavery, refused to obey the tyrant's order: upon which the latter caused him to be arrested, and condemned him to shoot an apple from the head of his only son, who was about five years old. Tell answered, that he would rather suffer death himself, than risque the safety of his son. The tyrant declared, that he would hang them both, if he did not instantly obey. Thus compelled, Tell reluctantly took his bow, and from the head of his son, who was tied to a tree, he shot away the apple, to the admiration of all the spectators. The Governor, perceiving that he had a second arrow, demanded what he had intended to do with it, assuring him, at the same time, of his full pardon, if he would disclose the truth.—'To pierce thy heart,' replied Tell, 'if I had been so unfortunate as to kill my son.'—Griser, basely violating his promise, loaded him with chains, and made him embark with him on board a vessel that was to cross Lake Uri, in order to confine him in a dungeon in one of his castles; but a dreadful tempest arising, the Governor found that Tell's assistance

was necessary, to save himself and his crew. He, therefore, ordered his fetters to be taken off; and Tell, having steered the vessel with safety, towards a landing-place, with which he was well acquainted, threw himself into the water with his bow, and fled to the mountains. He there waited in a place that Griser was obliged to pass, and shot him in the heart, with his remaining arrow. The brave Switzer then hastened to announce the death of the tyrant, and their consequent deliverance to the confederates; and putting himself at the head of a multitude of his gallant countrymen, he took all the fortresses, and made the Governors prisoners.

Such is the celebrated history of the commencement of Swiss liberty, which some of the greatest painters have selected as a favourite subject. It must not be concealed, however, that some historians affect to call in question the circumstance of the apple; while others, on the contrary, have implicitly received it. The former assert, that a similar event had occurred long before to Tocho, an excellent marksman, in the army of a Gothic Monarch, named Harold; but this is no conclusive proof; that the same event might not happen afterwards to a very different person; nor is there any reason for supposing that the Switzers would have recourse to fable, in order to account for a revolution that was not only very signal in itself, but that happened not much more than four centuries ago.

But not to investigate this subject further, all historians are agreed that William Tell was one of the most distinguished authors of this glorious revolution. Griser was unquestionably killed by him with an arrow. He entered into an association with Werner Stouffacher, Walter Furst, and Arnold de Melchal, whose father had been deprived of his sight by the inhuman monster. The plan of this revolution was formed on the 14th of November, 1307. The Emperor Albert, who would have treated these illustrious men as rebels, was prevented by his death. The Archduke Leopold marched into this country, with an army of 20,000 men. With a force, not exceeding 500, the brave Switzers waited for the main body of the Austrian army in the defiles of Morgate. More fortunate than Leonidas and his Lacedemonians, they put the invaders to flight, by rolling down great stones from the tops of the mountains. Other bodies of the Austrian army were defeated at the same time, by a number of Switzers equally small. This victory having been gained in the Cantons of

Schweitz; the two other Cantons gave this name to the Confederacy, into which, by degrees, other Cantons entered. Berne, which is to Switzerland what Amsterdam is to Holland, did not accede to this alliance till the year 1352; and it was not till 1513, that the small district of Appenzel united to the other Cantons, and completed the number of thirteen. No people ever fought longer, nor better, for their liberty. They gained more than sixty combats against the Austrians, and it is believed, will long preserve their independence. A country, which is not too extensive, nor too opulent, and where the laws breathe a spirit of mildness; must necessarily be free. This revolution in the government produced another in the aspect of the country. A barren soil neglected under the dominion of tyrants, became at length the scene of cultivation. Vineyards were planted on rocky mountains; and savage tracts, cleared and tilled by the hands of freemen, became the fertile abodes of peace and plenty.—The thirteen Cantons, as they now stand in point of precedency, are 1. Zurich, 2. Berne, 3. Lucerne, 4. Uri, 5. Schwitz, 6. Underwalden, 7. Zug, 8. Glaris, 9. Basle, 10. Fribourg, 11. Soleure, 12. Schaffhausen, 13. Appenzel.

*History of Leonora Cleland; or the Jealous Mother.*

(Concluded from p. 200.)

WILLIAMS beheld Leonora without uttering a syllable, but could not suppress an involuntary sigh that escaped him. At length, having recovered himself, "Let us then fly, said he; I will repair to my father, who will soon be your's, and, as I am sure he will approve my choice, he will receive you with the open arms of parental fondness." No, replied Leonora, do not think I will take such a step; were I, indeed, to yield to the impulse of my passion, I certainly should be guided by your advice; but what says prudence? It is true, my destiny is terrible in perspective, but that is no avail: I should be unworthy of you were I to act otherwise; no sooner should I have acquiesced to your request, than you would despise my weakness. I know I was immured in a convent, and hope to return thither: but whether I am conveyed back to that place, or any other, you may assure yourself that I will find means to write you an account of my situation. Retire instantly, and go to your father's, where you shall hear from me soon as possible. Spare my mother: I know she is guilty, and has treated you

shock

shocking manner; but she is still my mother. Depart without further delay." In saying these last words she clasped him to her bosom, and bathed him in her tears.

Williams took her advice, though overwhelmed with despair. He left behind him his better half, in a word all that was dear to him. He met with no obstacle in his retreat, and by the aid of darkness he escaped, and gained an inn, without any discovery being made; and after taking some refreshment, of which he stood in great need, he set off in a post-chaise for his father's.

Scarcely had Williams accomplished his retreat before Mrs. Cleland arrived at his prison-house. She brought with her the intended fatal draught. At her entrance she found Brown upon his knees, imploring Leonora's attention. At the same instant, she cast her eyes towards the spot, where she thought to have found Williams—but nothing was left that belonged to him, but the cords that had bound him. In a kind of phrenzy, she dropt the goblet which contained the poison,—“What,” said she, in a tone of astonishment, “what is become of my prisoner?” addressing herself to her accomplice,—“has he been allowed to make his escape? Am I betrayed?—Perfidious traitor, restore him to me, or dread my fury.” “In vain,” said Brown, “may you expect this;” with great coolness.—“He is gone, and here is the man who released him? I detest the part in which I so shamefully engaged; and I now despise your rage, as much as I detest your principles. I leave you to the remorse of your own conscience. Do your worst: I defy you.”

After this declaration he retired, and Mrs. Cleland having secured Leonora, pursued Brown with all imaginable swiftmess. She soon overtook him, when she upbraided him in the most opprobrious manner. It was now evening, and he retired to his chamber, taking the precaution of securing the door, as he knew Mrs. Cleland's disposition, and it is the fate of criminals to fear each other. Criminality never blended society: virtue alone could effect this union.

The extraordinary transition of Brown, from the basest villainy to the summit of virtue, may surprise our readers; but Brown being naturally of an honest disposition, was corrupted solely through the base influence of Mrs. Cleland: by communicating her secrets to him, she made him, as it were, an involuntary accomplice. Indeed, the influence of woman is not to be accounted for; it may make a either virtuous or vicious, in despite of

ourselves. What cannot a woman do, who being entitled to command us, false having made us subservient to her, and who calls to her aid that poison of the soul, gold, strengthened with the most seducing promises, to make us consent to her mandates? It has already been observed, that the principles of honour being once graven in our hearts, can never be entirely effaced. Whilst there is still a spark of virtue remaining, it may kindle a flame, and blaze forth with all its purity.

Mrs. Cleland was astonished at such a sudden conversion of Brown, and passed the night in a distracted state of mind.

In the mean while Leonora remained in the prison that had been allotted Williams. The fate of her lover engrossed all her attention. “Heavens protect him!” said she, “and may he never fall again into the clutches of my cruel mother.”—When Mrs. Cleland rose in the morning, she learned that Brown was departed. She trembled at the news; but having come to the resolution of destroying herself if her crimes should transpire, she repaired to the place of Leonora's confinement. Her daughter saw her approach without any kind of emotion, as she was prepared for the worst that could happen. “What are your commands with me, madam?” she said. “Follow me,” replied Mrs. Cleland, and they retired together. “I know your passion for that wretch who was my prisoner. He has for the present escaped my vengeance; but you are still at my disposal, and I will take my revenge upon you, by making your life as miserable as possible. You shall instantly be sent back to your convent, to take the vows of never again passing the threshold. Whilst I live I shall have the satisfaction of seeing you wretched; and if, after death, we are capable of reflection, I shall enjoy the pleasure of thinking, that your sufferings cannot end, and that you have no remedy left for them.”

Leonora was accordingly conveyed back to the convent, and in a few days she was informed she must take the veil in a month. But having concerted her plan, and being resolved to carry it into execution, she submitted with seeming complacency, to all that was required of her; Her old acquaintance were astonished to see her so resigned to her fate. The term being expired, Leonora took the habit, which her mother was informed of, and made acquainted with the time she was to pronounce her vows; highly elated that her scheme had so far succeeded, she sent word to the abbess that she should attend at the day appointed.

Mr. Williams had ere now taken a trip to Paris, where he met with many old acquaintances, who, perceiving a kind of gloom upon his spirits, exerted all their efforts to divert it; but the image of his divine Leonora was constantly before him, when alone. Having been upon a jolly party at the *Coffe de Conti*, on his returning home, about two in the morning, he was attacked by two men, sword in hand, and he accordingly drew to defend himself. The assailants both lounged at him together. Williams having placed his back against a wall, that he might not be assailed in rear, defended himself very vigorously, and he was so fortunate as to lay prostrate one of the assassins. When he found he had only one opponent, he did not keep entirely upon the defensive. He had already dangerously wounded him, when the *guet* came up, and seized Williams and his antagonist, whom they conducted to the *commissaire*. They also took up the dead man, and carried him with them.

Williams was first interrogated by the commissary, to whom he related the adventure, and said, that probably the living culprit might explain the cause of the attack. Judging that he had not long to live, he said, "I have nothing to fear in telling the truth: that gentleman is no way culpable. I, with my accomplice, assaulted him, and he did nothing more than defend himself. A lady, of whom we were ignorant, hired us to assassinate him, upon his coming from the coffee house:" but before he could complete his narrative he expired. The commissary was sorry for his sudden death, as he wanted to trace the lady who had been his employer. Williams had not the slightest suspicion that she was Mrs. Cleland, thinking she was at a considerable distance from Paris. Nevertheless she was the instrument of this intended murder. Having learnt that Williams was set out for Paris, she set off post for that capital, and arrived there almost as soon as him. She had been for some days in search of her intended victim, without success; but judging he frequented the English coffee house, as it is called, she traced him thither.

Williams finding his life was not in safety, he set off for the spot of Leonora's

Williams was thunderstruck, that "*she was to take the vows*," at the same time that she declared her attachment and fidelity—"this is," he added, "a very extraordinary paradox." However, being particularly enjoined not to write to her again before the appointed period arrived he was compelled to wait with patience till the mystery should be explained.

At length the day came which was to explain this enigma. Mrs. Cleland had already reached the spot, and Mr. Williams received an invitation from Leonora to repair to her convent.

All the necessary preparations were made for the ceremony of her profession of vows: numerous spectators attended upon the occasion; and the director of the convent, who was to administer the vows, had already greatly expatiated upon the vanities and vexations of this world, and the perils that attended it, and was upon the point of winding up all his argument with representing, in the most striking point of view, the sweets and comforts of a monastic life.

Leonora remained motionless amidst numerous assembly, and seemed to listen with the utmost attention to the discourse, whilst Williams remained in the greatest perplexity imaginable. Mrs. Cleland, her part, waited with the utmost patience for the conclusion of the ceremony. Leonora now advanced with majesty and grace, and took from the hands of the priest the fatal vows. A profound silence succeeded to a confused murmur; all now attention to Leonora, who, with greatest fortitude, pronounced the following words:—"I swear, before the presence of God, and before you, my father, that I never chose, or ever will choose any other husband than Mr. Williams. In saying which, she tendered him her hand, and she then repeated the oath.

Mrs. Cleland, struck as it were with a thunder-bolt, swooned. She was conveyed into the interior part of the convent, where her rage, disappointment, grief, and vexation were so violent, that she did not find this mortal shock many hours.

Such was the tragic end of that sister, in female shape, Mrs. Cleland, worthy even of the infamous and life she had so long led. Never!

*Histories of the Tete-a*





*The delectable Miss Wharton*



*The Vigilant Secretary*

it reached England, where the happy couple soon arrived, when they repaired to Mr. Williams's father, who received them with joy, and embraced them most cordially.

The torch of Hymen was instantly lighted for their mutual satisfaction, and heaven, propitious to their wishes, has granted them a numerous and beautiful offspring, the superintendence of whose education forms the chief object of their care and attention.

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Vigilant Secretary, and the delightful Miss W—rt—n.*

WE are always happy in having an opportunity of introducing to our readers a nobleman, who possesses talents that do honour to rank, and assiduity that justly entitles him to fill a conspicuous and important post under government. With the assistance of such men, let the bawlers against administration be ever so vociferous, the vessel of state cannot fail being properly steered, even tho' a young Palinurus is the pilot.

Our hero is descended from an ancient family, who have ever demonstrated their zeal to the house of Brunswick; and the Vigilant Secretary has, upon all occasions, approved himself a real patriot, according to its proper definition, being desirous of supporting the three branches of the constitution in their proper equilibrium, neither desirous to extend or diminish the prerogative of the crown, or willing to throw improper weight into the aristocratic branch, at the same time emulous to maintain its just rights and privileges, and to leave the democratic part in possession of its legal pretensions. Nevertheless, the anti-mispartial writers have classed him amongst the abettors of secret influence and aristocratic usurpation. But this is the language of disappointment and despair, which so far from sanctifying a bad cause, renders it more odious and contemptible.

Whilst he assisted as a member of the Lower House, his conduct was uniform and steady: all his speeches were consistent; his principles were never wavering; nor did he ever unite with a party, whom he had treated with the grossest scurrility, and reviled with the severest opprobrium. Coalitions of that description are so incompatible with all sentiments of honour and even reason, that those who run may read, and loaves and fishes are the bait, and the good of the country words without meaning. Having given this sketch of our hero's political character, it will

be expected we should descend more into private life, and depict him in his domestic career as well as a man of pleasure.

In the first respect, he is hospitable and benevolent; sincere in his friendship, and invariable in his attachments, where he finds no reason for altering his sentiments. He is charitable without ostentation, and though his name is seldom seen in the list of public benefactors for particular contributions, which publications often owe their existence more to pride and vanity, than to any real motives of benevolence; he is never deaf to real distress when it is pointed out to him, and many families, who could not submit to be public mendicants, have received such assistance from his hands, as have essentially relieved them, when famine and despair stared them in the face. Add to this, that our hero is very punctual in the payment of his tradesmen's bills, whom he is willing to allow a moderate profit, although he may be styled a ready money customer. He does not consider mechanics, as they are too frequently looked upon by gentlemen of fortune, inferior to their menial servants, and not to be admitted to their presence, when a friseur, a parasite, or a pimp, shall gain an audience, but are doomed for hours to knock their heels in the hall, till those valuable and worthy members of society have retired. No, he considers a tradesman's time more estimable than that of a nobleman; for, as he must live by his industry, every hour he loses in dancing attendance upon the great, is an inevitable loss to himself and family. He, therefore, gives his tradesmen an immediate audience, and dispatches them with all possible speed, as he is very laconic in his orders, and as brief in the settling their accounts, which, having glanced his eye over, and perceiving no imposition in their charges, he instantly discharges.

Such a domestic character may be held up as an example to many of our nobility, who pursue a direct opposite plan.

To represent him as a man of pleasure may appear rather as an anachronism; but as these memoirs are not written with the studious attention of a regular biographer, we shall venture to introduce him in that character at present.

Having completed his collegiate studies, in which he made an early and uncommon progress, he appeared in the capital as a man of gaiety, who had just attained the *taga virilis*. At twenty-one, a lack of spirit, with a good constitution, and an amorous complexion, could not fail to find great attractions in the fair sex. Being gentle in his person, and having no

uncommon

uncommon address, the ladies found a dangerous assailant in our hero, and he had often numerous rivals whom he eclipsed as well in point of taste as wit and pleasantry. He revelled in the charms of many of the first-rate demi-reps upon the *baut ton*, who thought it an honour to have him enrolled in the catalogue of their admirers.

Even at this juvenile period, animated with forcible passions, flattered with success, and envied by some of the most admired *beaux garçons* of that period, he did not lose sight of prudence; and he had always discretion sufficient to keep within the limits of his income. Lady Bab might fall in love with a pair of diamond ear-rings at Ragdale's, or lady Bridget be deeply smitten with a diamond necklace at Deard's. He listened to their extraordinary affections, but was not quite so polite a lover as to prevent the fatal consequences of these inordinate desires, which to gratify would eventually have ruined a nabob.

Having for some time pursued this practice of amorous dalliance in London, he set off for the continent to accomplish himself in the modern languages. He made but a short stay at Paris, where the frivolities and dissipations of that city soon disgusted him; and having learnt, from good authority, that the French language was spoken with the greatest purity at Blois, he set off for that place, where he remained several months, and attained a great fluency in speaking the Gallic tongue, without the affectation and erroneous pronunciation of the Parisian accent.

He was upon the point of setting off for Italy, but the death of a near relation in England induced him to return, without visiting, what lord Cheltenham calls, "that sink of vice and corruption."

He was strenuously invited to be a member of several gaming associations; but cards and dice had no charms for him; if he played at the former it was merely for amusement, and to oblige the ladies who requested him to compose one of a party.

It was not long before he became a member of the Lower House, where, though he did not shine as a first rate orator, he always displayed great judgment, and a thorough knowledge of the subject in debate. Not long since he was called up to the House of Peers, where he has pursued the same mode of conduct, and, upon the dismissal of the late ministry, was appointed to a very high and important office under government, in which he has acquitted himself with so much propriety, that even his enemies cannot accuse him of remissness or inat-

tention; on the contrary his vigilance and assiduity have marked him so conspicuously in his official capacity, that he is justly entitled to the appellation we have given him.

The period now approached when he became acquainted with the heroine of these pages, to whom we think the epithet *delectable* is no misnomer; as her person is captivating, her conversation is interesting and entertaining, her manners polished, and her disposition lively without coquetry, and occasionally grave without prudery.

Miss Wh—rt—n is now in her twentieth year, yet seems to have gained as much experience in the world from reading and attention, as many females of twice her years; though vanity seems to be dismissed the train of her foibles, and she does not appear to pique herself upon her knowledge and understanding.

This young lady was the daughter of an eminent apothecary at the west end of the town. She received a polite education at Black Land's boarding school, and early evinced that tuition was not bestowed upon her. Miss Wh—rt—n moved a minuet more gracefully than any young lady in the seminary; her fluency in speaking French was extraordinary, and with regard to elegant needle-work, the mistress held her up as a pattern for the rest of her pupils.

Thus accomplished she started upon the gay world, in a brilliant equipage which her father kept professionally, and she appeared a meteor of taste and beauty in all polite places of public resort. It may be imagined that Miss Wh—rt—n was not long destitute of suitors; on the contrary, they were of almost every class and profession. It might be said literally that our heroine had her choice, nor was she so bashful as not to listen to their addresses. She gave a tacit acquiescence to more than one, in consequence of which avowal of a mutual passion, they paid their respects to her father to obtain his consent, which he never refused, saying his daughter had her own election, provided she made a proper one. The punctilio of this first overture being surmounted, the next visit was generally accompanied with an *eclaircissement* concerning the fortune Mr. Wh—rt—n proposed bestowing on his daughter. But this prudential interrogatory, as love is but slender diet, was constantly answered, "I shall not give the staff out of my own hands whilst I live; but, at my demise, I shall bequeath Juliet all I have."

This replication did not satisfy any of her suitors, who thought it vague and inexplicit.

explicit. Mr. Wh—rt—n finding himself disappointed in this manœuvre, resolved upon another. Under pretence of being suddenly taken ill, he sent for a certain eminent attorney to make his will, when he bequeathed to his daughter all his estates real and personal, to the amount of upwards of 12,000*l*. The lawyer had long entertained a *penchant* for Juliet, but having learnt that her father would not part with any of his property in her behalf till his death, had been rather lukewarm in advancing his addresses. But being now in possession of the sum that would be bequeathed at her father's demise, he boldly stepped forward and offered her his hand in form. This was the bait that the old gentleman threw out; but, being really seized with an apoplectic fit a short time after, he was found to have died insolvent.

Thus were Juliet's expectations again frustrated. Her milliner, to whom she was indebted a considerable sum, availed herself of the afflicted girl's disappointment and distress; and Miss Wh—rt—n being destitute of an asylum, after the sale of her father's goods, she accepted of what then appeared a very friendly proposal. "My dear girl, said Mrs. S—l, I am extremely sorry for your misfortune, and to convince you of the sincerity of my friendship, and as an acknowledgment for past favours, I will give you a receipt in full for what you owe me; and, as you may be put to some temporary inconvenience for board and lodging, come and make my house your home."

The apparent sincerity and generosity with which this declaration was delivered, might have imposed upon a girl of twenty, who though well acquainted with the theoretical part of life, was not well instructed in practical duplicity. Juliet, with becoming reserve, accepted the offer, thanking her imaginary benefactress for her extraordinary friendship.

Scarcely a week had elapsed before a foreign nobleman was introduced to Miss Wh—rt—n, who took such liberties with her, as clearly pointed out his design of availing himself in a brutal manner of her distressed situation. Upon her remonstrating to Mrs. S—l, respecting the treatment she had met with, the latter laughed at her saying, it was nothing but French gallantry, and that the first duchess in France would think herself honoured by such attention and assiduities.

The marquise repeated his visit the next day, and went still greater lengths in his liberties, which now became so gross as to shock any female of the least delicacy. She flew out of the room, and repairing

to Mrs. S—l, told her she would remain no longer under her roof if she was exposed to such violent insults.

Mrs. S—l now changed her tone, and, with a menacing voice, shewing her the bill, to which she had not yet given a receipt, told her, if she refused the marquise any reasonable familiarities, a gazet would be her destiny, as she had already a writ issued against her, but that through tenderness, she had not yet executed it.

At this instant two sheriff's officers entered, and informed the unfortunate Juliet she was their prisoner. "No, gentlemen, said Mrs. S—l, you have taken us by surprise; I have still hopes that this business may be settled amicably without your interposition." Upon which the catchpoles retired, and Miss Wh—rt—n was so terrified and dismayed, that she consented to be re-introduced to the marquise.

The reader may easily suggest the consequences of this villainous, treacherous stratagem. After he had visited Juliet about a week, the frivolity of his nation prevailed, and he became cloyed of one of the most engaging females in this kingdom. The D. of Q. succeeded, and made her a handsome present; but the infamous procurers being constantly upon the watch, overhearing the conversation that passed, insisted upon his grace's retiring, to become proprietor of the bank-note he had presented Juliet with.

Her next visitor was our hero; who, having desired a sketch of her history, which she related with great simplicity and truth, he was so affected with it, but particularly the nefarious and scandalous behaviour of Mrs. S—l, that he immediately ordered a coach, and took her with him. A lodging was that evening procured for her, and Mrs. S—l was left to curse her stars for having introduced so honourable a gentleman, to the intended perpetual sacrifice of her lucre.

Our heroine since seems to breathe a purer air, and an incessant melancholy which had seized her mind for several weeks has since subsided, as the Vigilant Secretary takes every opportunity, in the hours of relaxation, to render her life as comfortable and happy as possible.

#### On the Decay of States.

STATES themselves have within them the seeds of death and destruction: what in the temerity, imprudence, or superstitious of the first contrivers; what in the selfish, ambitious, or other meaner passions of the governors, and their subjects,

jects, jarring with each other, and among themselves; what in the oppositions of those seeming interests which such passions pursue; what in the weakness and inconstancy of human virtues, and in the propensities of men to luxury and present pleasures, without attention to the consequences. These seeds, along with external force, and jarring national interests, have always occasioned the dissolution and death of every body politic, and will occasion it as certainly as the internal weakness of the animal body, and external causes will, at last, bring it to its fatal period. Good men, indeed, busy by all the art they are masters of, to ward off and delay these extirpations, as long as they can, from their friends or their country; such kind offices are the most honourable and delightful employments they can have while they live. But he must think little of the order of nature, who sees not that all our efforts will be defeated at last, whether for the preservation of individuals, or the body politic. Nineveh, Babylon, Ctesiphon, Persepolis, the Egyptian Thebes, once the seats of grand, unwieldy empires, are now but obscure, antiquated names. Athens, Sparta, Crete, Syracuse, the seats of ingenious arts and policy, are now the almost desolate seats of barbarians.

superb carriages, noble villa, and am promised a peerage at least; if not a blue ribbon. I paint like Reynolds, carve like Michael Angelo, sing like Paccierotti, dance as well as Le Pique, and can explain the word *equal*; though his *Grate of Portland* and Mr. Pitt cannot!—I could pay the national debt for a proper premium, and can undertake to give the King and his people such a minister as would please all parties, and heal our present distractions and divisions!—In short, I am a phoenix, a prodigy in—*idea*! And who is there that in his own *idea* does not at least equal his contemporaries. If an account of a great naval battle arrives, every mechanic can fight it over again, and confuse the most skillful commanders! They can navigate a fleet of broken tobacco-pipes down a sea of spilt porter, and expose a great admiral's faults in the twinkling of an—*idea*! When a new comedy is produced, every auditor could have written a better—in *idea*! In short, Mr. Editor, you must allow all our bliss, or misery, is *ideal*; therefore, *upside, ye Castle-builders, for ever!*—

I am, yours, &c. *really not ideal*,  
A Castle Builder!  
From my aerial apartment,  
April 4, 1784.

#### Method of destroying Weevils in Wheat.

To the Editor.  
On Castle Building.

SIR,

AS *ideal* consequence and possessions give the possessor as much delight as real, I write this to inform all hypochondriacs and nervous beings, that I have discovered the philosopher's stone, and have acquired the secret of being extremely happy in the midst of calamities. Know then, good Mr. Editor, that I am a Castle-builder, and have made more celestial excursions than any of Mr. Montgolfier's air-balloons, without the assistance of gun or taffets. I formerly sunk under every blow that *Miss Fortune* chose in her great caprice to scourge me with; I grew pale, wan, and truly anatomical. If the late Dr. Hunter, or any of his worthy fraternity, had then seen me, they would have been able to have given a course of skeleton lectures on a *living* subject! But, thanks to my kind stars I have discovered the true *scarvoir viore*, and am now supremely blest!—(in *idea*!) By way of parenthesis! I am grown fat; look handsome; every woman that sees me dies for me; I have a fine estate, excellent horses,

MONSIEUR de Brosse, first President of the Parliament of Dijon in France, finding that the insects called Weevils had got among some wheat at one of his farms, tried almost every method to get rid of them, but in vain, for his granaries still continued infested with this voracious insect. At length, being informed of a method to destroy them, which was quite simple, and not expensive, and which had been practised with success in the province of Poitou, he set about it in the following manner:

He got some live lobsters, which he threw on the wheat that was infested, and in four hours time the weevils came out from all parts, dispersing themselves over the walls in such numbers, that in many places they were quite black with them; and by this means they were all easily destroyed.

The smell of lobsters, particularly if left till they sink, always proves fatal to these insects, and yet will not in the least affect the corn. This remedy should be used as soon as the weevils appear, or begin to make their nests.

Curious

*Curious Particulars in the Natural History of the Insects and Reptiles of the Isthmus of Darien, in South America.*

*From Histoire Generale des Voyages, par M. de la Harpe, of the French Academy.*

**I**NSECTS and reptiles abound to such a degree in the Isthmus of Darien, that the inhabitants are not only subject to the greatest inconveniences, but their lives are often in danger from the bite of these venomous animals; such as the serpents, centipedes, scorpions, and spiders. Among the serpents there are none so venomous in any part of the globe, nor more common in this Isthmus, than the Corales, the Rattlesnakes, and the Willows.

The first is four or five feet long, and an inch thick. Its skin is variegated with red, yellow, and green squares, with as much regularity as a chess-board. Its head, like that of an European viper, is flat, and thick; its jaws are furnished with teeth, or hooks, whose bite infuses such a subtle venom, that the whole body is instantly swelled. The blood is next corrupted in every organ, so that the tunicles of the veins burst at the extremities of the fingers. The blood then spouts forth with violence, and death is inevitable.

Of the Rattlesnakes we have spoken elsewhere.

The name of Sauze or Sauce, which in Spanish signifies a Willow, is given to a third sort of serpent, not only because it resembles the wood of that tree in colour, but still more, no doubt, because it always clings to the branches, and even appears to be a part of them. Its sting never fails to be mortal, if the remedies be deferred ever so little. When these, however, can be immediately applied, they are infallible. They are known to certain Americans, to whom the Spaniards have recourse, and whom, for this reason, they call Curandores, that is, Curers. After all, the intelligent Ulloa † makes no scruple to assert, that the most formi-

N O T E.

† Don Anthony d'Ulloa, who, in 1736, accompanied M. de la Condamine, and other ingenious men, by order of the most christian and catholic kings, in a voyage to Quito, in South America, in order to ascertain the figure of the earth. With this view they were to measure a degree of the meridian, near the equator, with the same design, M. de Maupertuis, and others, made a voyage to the North, in order to measure a degree of the meridian, near the pole.

*Phil. Mag. May, 1784.*

dable of these animals will never hurt one, unless provoked; that, so far from being active, they have a slowness of motion; which he calls sluggishness; that one may pass twenty times before them without making them stir; and that, if they did not move sometimes to retire amid the leaves, it would be impossible to distinguish whether they were dead, or alive; in a word, that they are dangerous to those only who climb the trees, or who are so imprudent as to irritate them.

The Centipedes \* are a kind of Woodlice, of a prodigious size, with which this country is universally infested. Ulloa gives a description of those he saw at Carthagena, where they multiply in the houses, to a greater degree than in the country. In length they are about two thirds of an ell, or two feet and a half. Some are even near an ell long, and five or six inches broad. Their shape is almost oval. Their back and sides are covered with hard scales, of the colour of musk, bordering upon red, with joints that enable them to move with ease. This kind of rous is sufficiently strong, to defend the animal against any blows; and therefore, in order to kill one, it must be struck only on the head. It is extremely nimble, and its sting, without proper remedies, is mortal. These, indeed, stop the danger, but do not immediately remove the pain, which lasts till the malignity of the poison is destroyed.

Scorpions are not less numerous than the Centipedes. Many species of them are found in this country; the black, red, brown, and yellow. The first sort are engendered in dry and rotten wood; the others in the corners of houses, and in clothes-presses. They are of different sizes: the largest being three inches long, exclusive of the tail. A difference also is observed in the quality of their poison. That, of the black sort is deemed the most dangerous; but if a remedy be quickly applied, it is not mortal. The malignity of the venom in the other kinds merely produces a fever, and in the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet spreads a numbness, which is communicated to the forehead, ears, nostrils, and lips. It also swells the tongue, and dims the sight. The patient remains a day or two in this situation; after which the venom is insensibly removed, and no farther consequences are apprehended. The inhabitants of

N O T E.

\* In the West Indies the English call them Forty Legs,

the country imagine that Scorpions purify the water, which they make no scruple to drink, when they have seen a Scorpion fall into it. They are so habituated to these insects, that they take them with their fingers without any fear; mindful, however, to seize them by the last vertebrae of the tail, to prevent being stung. Sometimes, they even cut off the tail, and play with the insect, which is then perfectly innocuous. Ulloa observes, that a Scorpion put into a chymical vase, in which a little smoke of tobacco is infused, becomes so enraged, that it strikes itself on the head with its sting, till it has killed itself. This experiment, often repeated, led him to conclude, that its poison has the same effect upon its own body, as it has upon the bodies of other animals.

The Caracol-Soldado, or Soldier Snail, is another dangerous insect of this country. From the middle of the body to the hinder extremity, it is like a common snail, that is, of a spiral form, and of a whitish colour; but the other half resembles the fore part of a lobster. The colour of this, which is the principal part, is black mixt with grey; and it is two inches long, and an inch and an half broad. This insect has neither shell nor scales, and its whole body is pliable; but, in order to procure a shelter, it has the industry to seek for the shell of a real snail, which, when found, it occupies. Sometimes it crawls with this shell, and sometimes leaves it, to search for food. When menaced with any danger, it hastens to the place where it left the shell, and re-enters it again by a retrograde motion; that it may close the entry by its fore part, and be able to defend itself with its two horns. Its bite produces, for four and twenty hours, the same effects as the sting of a scorpion. The patient, while under cure, must totally refrain from drinking water; it having been demonstrated, that in these cases, water produces a kind of spasm, or convulsive giddiness, which is commonly mortal. Waffer, who had never seen these creatures but in the Sambala islands, says that their tail is very good eating, and has the taste of sugared marrow. He adds, that they subsist on what falls from the trees; and that they have a little bag on the neck, in which they keep a small reserve of food; that they have a second within, which is filled with sand; that when they have eat of the manchineel tree, & their flesh becomes a poison.

N O T E.

This insect is a native of the West Indies, and grows to the size of an oak-

leaf; and that, many Englishmen having eat it without precaution, were dangerously ill. According to the same author, the oil of these insects is an admirable specific for sprains and contusions. 'The Americans,' says he, 'taught us this remedy, of which we often made the experiment; and we collected these animals, not so much with a view to eat them, as to extract their oil, which is as yellow as wax, and of the same consistence as the oil of the palm tree.'

But none of these singular circumstances are to be compared to what follows. Ulloa was informed by the inhabitants of the country, that when the Soldier Snail increases in size, so that it can no longer make the shell serve for its retreat, it goes to the sea shore, seeks for one of a larger size, kills the snail to which it belongs, and takes immediate possession of it. Such a singular relation was sufficient to excite his curiosity to be an eye-witness of the fact; and from his own observation, he was able to verify the truth of every particular related of these insects, with the exception only of the bite, of which he did not think proper to make the experiment.

There is no place in the world more infested with Toads than Carthage and Porto Bello. They are not only found in the environs, in moist and marshy grounds, but in the streets, court-yards, and commonly in all open places. Those, which appear after rain, are so large, that the least are six inches long. This will not permit us to believe their formation to be instantaneous, according to the opinion which supposes a sudden disclosure of germs, caused by the heat of the sun. Ulloa says, that he is persuaded, from his own observations, that the humidity of the country has a tendency to the production of these creatures; that, being

N O T E.

Its wood is of a beautiful grain, will polish well, and last long, and is therefore much esteemed. In cutting down those trees, the juice of the bark must be burnt out before the work is begun; for it will raise blisters on the skin, and burn holes in linen; and if it should fly into the eyes of the labourers, they are in danger of losing their sight. The fruit is of the colour and size of the golden pippin. Many Europeans have suffered, and others lost their lives by eating it. The leaves abound with juice of the same nature. Cattle never shelter themselves, and scarcely will any vegetable grow under their shade; yet goats eat this fruit without injury.

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fond of watery places, they shun those which the heat dries up; that they spread themselves over the marshy lands, on which they find dry earth sufficient to be concealed; and that, when it rains, they issue from their burrows, in quest of water, which is, as it were, their element. It is hence that the streets and squares are filled with these reptiles, whose sudden appearance leads the natives to believe that every drop of water is transformed into a Toad. If it rains in the night, their number is so great, that they form a kind of pavement; and no one can stir out without trampling upon them. Hence the natives often suffer severely from their bites; and the more so, as, exclusive of their bigness, these odious animals are very venomous.

Ulloa gave a most delightful description of the butterflies of this Isthmus. But the beauty of these insects is far from compensating for the inconveniences resulting from various sorts of ugly flies. He distinguishes four principal kinds, of which entire clouds are seen hovering over the Savannas, and rendering the roads impassable. The first, which he calls *Zancuda*, is the largest. The second differs not from the common mosquito, or gnat, of Spain. The third, which he calls *Gegene*, is small, and resembles the worm that preys upon the corn. It does not exceed the size of a grain of mustard, and is of an ashy colour. The *Capa Blanca* (White Cloak) forms a fourth species. It is a kind of hand-worm, so very small, that one feels excessive anguish from its sting, without being able to discern the cause of it. It is only from the prodigious numbers of them hovering in the air, that they are observed to be white; and hence they derive their name. The sting of the two first kinds causes a large tumour, the inflammation of which disappears in two hours. That of the two last does not raise any swelling, but leaves an intolerable itching. 'Thus,' observes Ulloa, 'if the heat of the sun renders the days in this country long and irksome, these cruel insects do not make the night at all amusing.'—In vain have they recourse to the mosquiteros (fly-curtains) as a defence against the smallest, unless the cloth be so compact that they cannot pierce through; and, in this last case, one is in danger of being suffocated by the heat.

We will give, from the same philosophic voyager, a description of the small insect, which is called *Nigua* in Mexico and the Isthmus, and *Pique* in Peru. We can find no where else such a curious account. This insect is so small, as to be

almost imperceptible. Its legs have not the elasticity of those of fleas, which is not a small favour of Providence, since, according to Ulloa, 'if it had the power of leaping, there is not a living creature that would not be full of them, and this lurking race would destroy three fourths of mankind, by the evils it would produce.' It is always in the dust, particularly in filthy places; it fixes itself to the feet, to the soles of the foot, and even to the fingers.

It pierces the skin so subtly, that one is not sensible of it at the time; nor is it perceived till it begins to extend itself. At first, it is not difficult to extract it; but although it may only have introduced its head, it makes so firm a lodgment, that a part of the skin must be sacrificed before it will quit its hold. If it is not soon perceived, the insect completes its lodgment, sucks the blood, and makes a nest of a white and thin tunicle, in the shape of a flat pearl. It extends itself in this space, in such a manner, that its head and feet are towards the exterior side, for the convenience of nourishment, and that the other part of its body answers to the inner side of the tunicle, in order to lay its eggs there. In proportion as it lays them, the little pearl is enlarged; and in about four or five days it is at least two lines in diameter. It is then of the utmost consequence to extract it; without which, bursting of itself, it spreads an infinity of germs, like nits, that is, so many *Niguas*, which presently filling the whole part, produce excessive anguish, not to mention the difficulty of dislodging them. They penetrate to the very bones; and when the sufferer has been so happy as to get rid of them, the pain will last till the flesh and skin are entirely healed.

This operation is long and painful. It consists in separating, with the point of a needle, the flesh next to the membrane where the eggs are lodged; which is not easily done without bursting the tunicle. After having separated even the most minute ligaments, the pearl is extracted; which is greater or less, in proportion to the length of time it has been lodged in that part. If the pearl should unfortunately burst, particular care must then be taken to extract every root of it, and, especially, not to leave behind the principal *Nigua*. This would begin to lay its eggs again before the wound could be healed; and, penetrating much further into the flesh, would increase the difficulty of extracting it. In the hole left by the pearl a little hot dust of chewed tobacco is placed. During the great

heat, extreme care must be taken, not to wet the foot affected. Without this precaution, it has been demonstrated by experience, that the patient is subject to consequences that are most commonly mortal.

Although this insect is not perceived while it is infiltrating itself into the skin, the next day it causes a burning and very painful itching, particularly in some parts, such as beneath the nails. The pain is less severe in the sole of the foot, where the skin is thicker.

It has been observed, that the Nigua is an inveterate enemy to some animals, particularly to the Cerdo, which it devours by degrees, and the feet of this animal, after its death, are found quite pierced into holes.

Notwithstanding the extreme smallness of this insect, two kinds have been distinguished; the one venomous, and the other not so. This last is of the colour of a flea, and renders white the membrane in which the eggs are laid. The other is of a yellowish cast, and its nest is coloured. One of the effects it produces, when lodged at the extremity of the toes, is a very burning inflammation in the groin, attended by acute pains, which cease only when the eggs are exsipated. Ulloa, despairing of being able to account for this singular effect, conforms to the vulgar opinion, which supposes, says he, that the insect stings the little muscles that descend from the groin to the foot, and that these muscles, irritated by the venom of the Nigua, communicate it to the glands. 'But,' he adds, 'I cannot doubt the reality of a fact, which I had the misfortune to experience myself, as did also the French Academicians that accompanied me; particularly M. de Jussieu, to whom we owe the distinction of the two kinds of Nigua.'

In this Isthmus are Bees, and consequently honey and wax. Waller observed two sorts of them; the one thick and short, of a reddish colour; the other black, long and thin. They make their honey only in the trunks of trees, into which the Americans plunge their arms to take it, and draw them back covered with these insects, which never sting them. 'I should readily conclude,' says this voyager, 'that they have no sting, but I have not been able to ascertain the fact. The Americans, without any other preparation, mix the honey with water, which makes a very insipid liquor. Of the wax they make no use, supplying their neglect of it by a sort of light wood, which serves them for candles.'

They are much incommoded by Ants, which are, not only very large, but have wings, which they make use of to fly near the hills. They sting severely, especially when they enter the houses. The people avoid sleeping on the ground, in places infested by them; and the Americans, when they travel, sail, not to descend the ground, before they hang their hammocks to the trees.

All woollen and linen cloths, with silk, gold, and silver stuffs, have enemies, in other insects. Ulloa mentions one that is hardly known in the Isthmus, but which makes great ravages in the country of Carthagena. This is the Gomegen, a kind of moth, so quick and severe in its operations, that the bales of merchandise into which it gets, are presently converted into dust. Without altering the form of the bale, it pierces through all parts of it with such subtilty, that no one would perceive that they have touched it, till he has occasion to handle it, when, instead of cloth and stuffs, he finds nothing but shreds and dust. This havoc is particularly to be dreaded after the arrival of the galleons, which always offer an abundant prey to the Gomegen. No other preservative against them has yet been found, than to place the bales on elevated benches, the feet of which are steepled over; and these benches must not be near the walls. This insect, although so very small, requiring only a single night, to destroy all the goods in a warehouse, they do not fail, in the commerce of Carthagena to specify, among other losses, which they expect to be injured, that which may be dreaded from the Gomegen. They are so peculiar to this city, that none of them are seen either at Porto Bello or Panama.

#### BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHIC.

(Continued from page 235.)

##### Life of John Wilmot.

**WILMOT** (John) Earl of Rochester, was son of Henry, Lord Wilmoth (created Earl of Rochester in 1643), who engaged with great zeal in the service of King Charles I. during the civil wars, and who was the chief manager of the escape of Charles II. after the battle of Worcester. The subject of our present consideration was born at Bitchley, near Woodstock, in Oxfordshire, in April 1648, and was instructed in grammar and classical literature in the free school at Burford, where he obtained an acute vision of the beauties of the Latin tongue. In 1669 he was admitted of Wadham college, Oxford, where he took the degree of master of arts. He afterwards travelled into

France

France and Italy; and, at his return, appointed to great advantage at the court of Charles II. His person was graceful and well proportioned; he was master of the most refined breeding, and possessed a very obliging and easy manner. He had a vast variety of thoughts, and a happy flow of expression, so that all who conversed with him entertained the highest opinion of his understanding; and indeed it is no wonder he was so much esteemed at a court which abounded with men of wit, countenanced by a merry prince, who relished nothing so much as brilliant conversation. Mean while he was made one of the gentlemen of the king's bed chamber, and comptroller of Woodstock park.

In 1665, on the breaking out of the Dutch war, Lord Rochester went to sea, and was in the *Revenge*, commanded by Sir Thomas Tiddiman, when the attack was made on the port of Bergen in Norway, the Dutch ships having got into that port. "It was (says Dr. Burnet) as desperate an attempt as ever was made; and, during the whole action, the Earl of Rochester shewed as brave and resolute a countenance as possible." A person of honour told me he heard the Lord Clifford, who was in the same ship, often magnify his courage at that time very highly; nor did the fear of the season, the hardness of the voyage, and the extreme danger he had been by, deter him from running the like risk very next occasion; for the summer following he went to sea again, without communicating his design to his nearest relations. He went aboard the ship commanded by Sir Edward Spragge, the day before the great sea fight of that year; in which almost all the volunteers that went in that ship were killed. During the action, Sir Edward Spragge, not being satisfied with the behaviour of one of the captains, could not easily find a person that would undertake to venture through so much danger to carry his command to the captain; when this lord offered himself to the service, and went in a little boat, though all the shot, and delivered his message, and returned back to Sir Edward; which was much commended by all who saw it.

These are the only instances of valour which can be produced in favour of Lord Rochester; whose courage was afterwards impeached, and very justly; for, in many private broils, he discovered a timid, pusillanimous spirit; very unsuitable to those noble instances of the bravery which have just been mentioned. The action of his life, pretence to his modesty, accounts for this; upon the general observation of that disparity between a

man and himself upon different occasions. "Let it suffice, says he, to observe, that we differ not from one another more than we do from ourselves at different times." But we imagine another, and a stronger, reason may be given, for the cowardice which Rochester discovered in private broils, particularly in the affair between him and the Earl of Mulgrave, in which he behaved very meanly. The courage which Lord Rochester shewed in a naval engagement, was in the early part of his life, before he had been immersed in thoseabyrinths of excess and luxury into which he afterwards sunk. It is a true observation that guilt makes cowards; a man who is continually subjected to the reproaches of conscience, who is afraid to examine his heart lest it should appear too horrible, cannot have much courage; for, while he is conscious of so many errors to be repented of, of so many vices that he has committed, he naturally starts at danger, and flies from it as his greatest enemy. It is true, courage is sometimes constitutional; and there have been instances of men, guilty of every enormity, who have discovered a large share of it; but these have been wretches who have overcome all sense of honour, been lost to every consideration of virtue, and whose courage is like that of a lion of the desert, a kind of ferocious impulse unconnected with reason. Lord Rochester had certainly never overcome the reproaches of his conscience, whose alarming voice at last struck terror into his heart, and chilled the fire of his spirits.

Since his travels and naval expeditions, he seemed to have contracted a habit of temperance, in which had he been so happy as to persevere, he must have escaped that fatal rock, on which he afterwards split, upon his return to court, where love and pleasure kept their perpetual rounds, under the countenance of a prince whose nature had fitted for all the enjoyments of the most luxurious desires. In times so dissolute as these, it is no wonder if a man of so warm a constitution as Rochester could not resist the too flattering temptations, which were heightened by the participation of the court in general. The uncommon charms of Rochester's conversation induced all men to court him as a companion, though they often paid dear for their curiosity, by being made the subject of his lampoons, if they happened to have any singularities in their temper, by the exposing of which he could humour his propensity to scandal. His pleasant extravagancies soon became the subject of general conversation; by which his vanity was at

once flattered, and his turn for satire rendered more keen, by the success it met with.

Rochester had undoubtedly a true talent for satire, and he spared neither friends nor foes, but let it loose on all without discrimination. Majesty itself was not secure from it; he more than once lampooned the king, whose weakness and attachment to some of his mistresses he endeavoured to cure by several means; that is, either by winning them from him, or by severely lampooning them and him on various occasions; which the king, who was a man of wit and pleasure as well as his lordship, took for the natural sallies of his genius, meant rather as the amusements of his fancy than as the efforts of malice. At length, however, the king banished him the court for a satire made directly on him. This satire, which consists of twenty-eight stanzas, is entitled, "The Restoration, or the History of the Infipids;" and contains the keenest reflections against the political conduct and private character of that prince.

About this time, the Duke of Buckingham was under disgrace for things of another kind; and, being disengaged from any particular attachment in town, he and Lord Rochester resolved, like Don Quixote of old, to set out in quest of adventures; and they met with some that will appear entertaining to our readers, which we shall give upon the authority of the writer of Rocheller's life, prefixed to his works. Among other adventures, the following was one. There happened to be an inn on the Newmarket road to be let; they disguised themselves in habits suitable to the characters they were to assume, and jointly took this inn, in which each in his turn officiated as master; but they soon made this subservient to purposes of another nature. They carefully observed the pretty women in the country; and, to gain opportunities of seducing them, they invited their neighbours, who had either wives or daughters, to frequent feasts; where the men were plied hard with good liquor, and the women sufficiently warmed to make but as little resistance as would be agreeable to their inclinations. Thus they were able to deflower many a virgin, and alienate the affections of many a wife by this stratagem; it is difficult to say, whether it is possible for two men to live to a worse purpose. It is natural to imagine that this kind of life could not be of long duration. Feasts so frequently given, and that without any thing to pay, must give a strong suspicion that the inn-keepers would soon break; or, that they were

of such fortune and circumstances as did not well suit the post they were in. This their lordships were sensible of, but not much concerned about it, since they were seldom found long to continue in the same sort of adventures, variety being the life of their enjoyments.

There was an old miser in the neighbourhood, who, notwithstanding his age, was in possession of a handsome young wife. Her husband watched her with the same assiduity he did his money, and never trusted her out of his sight but under the protection of an old maiden sister. Our noble inn-keepers had no manner of doubt of his accepting a treat, as many had done, for he loved good living with all his heart when it cost him nothing; and, except upon these occasions, he was the most temperate and abstemious man alive: but, when they could never prevail with him to bring his wife, notwithstanding they urged the presence of so many good wives in the neighbourhood to keep her company, all their study was then how to deceive the old sister at home. It was agreed that Lord Rochester should be dressed in woman's cloaths, and, while the husband was feasting at the inn with the Duke of Buckingham, should make trial of his skill with the old woman at home. He had learned that she had no aversion to the bottle when she could come secretly and conveniently at it. Equipped like a country lass, and furnished with a bottle of spirituous liquors, he marched to the old miser's house. It was with difficulty he found means to speak with the old woman, but he had at last obtained that favour; when, perfect in all the cant of those people, he began with telling the occasion of his coming, in hopes she would invite him to come in, but all in vain; he was admitted no farther than the porch, with the house-door ajar. At last, finding no other way, he fell upon this expedient: he pretended to be taken suddenly ill, and tumbled upon the threshold. This noise brings the miser's wife to them, who, with much trouble, persuades her keeper to help the pretended female into the house, in regard to the decorum of her sex and the unhappy condition she was in. The door had not been long shut before our impostor, by degrees, recovered, and, being set on a chair, canted a very religious thanksgiving to the good gentlewoman for her kindness, and observed how deplorable it was to be subject to such fits, which often took her in the street, and exposed her to many accidents; but every now and then took a sip of the bottle, and recommended it to

the old benefactress, who was sure to drink a hearty dram. His lordship had another bottle in his pocket qualified with opium, which would sooner accomplish his desire, by giving the woman a somniferous dose, which drinking with greediness, she soon fell fast asleep. Rochester having so far succeeded, and being tired with the presence of the young wife, for whom he had formed this extravagant scheme, his desires became impetuous, which produced a change of colour, and made the artless creature imagine the fit waereturning. My lord then asked if she would be so charitable as to let him lie down on the bed. The good-natured young woman shewed him the way; when, he being laid down, and she staying with him at his request, he put her in mind of her condition, asking about her husband, whom she painted in his true colours, as a surly, jealous old tyrant. The rural innocent, imagining she had only a woman with her, was less reserved in her behaviour and expressions on that account, and his lordship soon found that a tale of love would not be unpleasing to her. Being now no longer able to curb his appetite, which was wound up beyond the power of restraint, he declared his sex to her, and, without much struggling, accomplished his design. He now became happy as indulgence could make him; and, when the first transports were over, he contrived the escape of this young adultress from the prison of her keeper. She hearkened to his proposals with pleasure, and before the old gentlewoman was awake, she robbed her husband of an hundred and fifty pieces, and marched off with Lord Rochester to the inn about midnight. They were to pass over three or four fields before they could reach it; and, in going over the last, they very nearly escaped falling into the enemy's hands; but the voice of the husband discovering who he was, our adventurers struck down the field out of the path; and, for the greater security lay down in the grass. The place, the occasion, and the person that was so near, put his lordship in mind of renewing his pleasure, almost in sight of the husband. The fair was no longer coy, and easily yielded to his desires. He, in short, carried the girl home, and then prostituted her to the duke's pleasure, after he had been cloyed himself. The old man going home, and finding his sister asleep, his wife fled, and his money gone, was thrown into a state of madness, and soon hanged himself. The news was quickly spread about the neighbourhood, and reached the inn, where both lovers now advised the

young woman to go to London; with which she complied, and, in all probability, followed there the trade of prostitution for a subsistence. The king, soon after this infamous adventure coming that way, found them both in their posts at the inn, took them again into favour, and suffered them to go with him to Newmarket.

This exploit of Lord Rochester is not at all improbable when his character is considered; his treachery in the affair of the miser's wife is very like him; and surely it was one of the greatest acts of baseness of which he was ever guilty: he artfully seduced her, while her unsuspecting husband was entertained by the Duke of Buckingham; he contrived a robbery, and produced the death of the injured husband. This complicated crime was one of those heavy charges on his mind when he lay on his death-bed, under dreadful alarms of his conscience. His lordship's amours at court made a great noise in the world of gallantry, especially that which he had with Mrs. Roberts, mistress to the king, whom she abandoned for the possession of Rochester's heart, which she found it was not in her power long to hold. The earl, who was soon cloyed with the possession of any one woman, though the fairest in the world, soon forsook her: the lady, after the first transports of her passion subsided, grew as indifferent, and considered upon the proper means of retrieving the king's affections.

Lord Rochester's frolics in the character of a mountebank are well known; and the speech which he made upon his first turning itinerant doctor, has been often printed; there is in it a true spirit of satire, and a keenness that is very much in the character of his lordship, who had certainly an original turn for invective and satirical composition. That Rochester was envious, and jealous of the reputation of other men of eminence, appears evidently from his behaviour to Dryden, which could proceed from no other principle; as his malice towards him had never discovered itself till the tragedies of that great poet met with such general applause, and his poems were universally esteemed. Such was the inveteracy he shewed to Mr. John Dryden, that he set up John Crown, an obscure man, in opposition to him, and recommended him to the king to compose a masque for the court, which was the province of Dryden, who was then poet laureat: but, when Crown's conquest of Jerusalem met with as great success as some of Dryden's plays, his lordship, in the same envious spirit, withdrew his f-

volts from Crown. His malice to Dryden was still further discovered in his hiring ruffians to cudgel him for a satire he was supposed to be author of; which was at once malicious, cowardly and cruel.

We have now surveyed those scenes of Lord Rochester's life, in which he appears to little advantage. It is with infinite pleasure we can take a view of the brighter side of his character; to do which we must attend him to his death bed. Rochester lived a profligate, but died a penitent. He lived in defiance of all principles of virtue and morality; but, when he felt the cold hand of death upon him, he reflected on his folly, and found that the portion of iniquity is sure to be, at last, only pain and anguish. Dr. Burnet, bishop of Sarum, has given us some account of Lord Rochester, particularly of his behaviour on the approach of his dissolution. That divine had, in October 1679, visited the earl, upon an intimation that such a visit would be very agreeable to his lordship, who was then slowly recovering from a violent disease. Rochester opened to the doctor all his thoughts both of religion and morality, and represented to him a full view of his past life; upon which Burnet frequently waited on him, and they canvassed, at various times, the principles of natural and revealed religion, which the doctor endeavoured to enlarge upon and explain in a manner suitable to the condition of a dying penitent. His lordship expressed much contrition for his having so often violated the laws of the one, contrary to his better knowledge, and having spurned the authority of the other in the pride of wanton sophistry. He declared, that he was perfectly convinced of the truth of the Christian religion; that he considered it as the institution of Heaven, and as affording the most natural idea of the Supreme Being, as well as the most forcible motives to virtue, of any faith professed among men. "He was not only satisfied," says Burnet, "of the truth of our holy religion, merely as a matter of speculation, but was persuaded, likewise, of the power of inward grace; of which he gave me this strange account: he said Mrs. Parsons, in order to his conviction, read to him the fifty-third chapter of the prophecies of Isaiah, and compared that with the history of our Saviour's passion; that he might there see a prophecy concerning it, written many ages before it was done; which the Jews that blasphemed Jesus Christ still kept in their hands as a book divinely inspired. He said, as he heard it read, he felt an inward force upon him, which did so enlighten his mind and convince him, that he could resist it no longer;

for the words had an authority which did shoot like rays or beams into his mind; so that he was not only convinced by the reasonings he had about it, which satisfied his understanding; but by a power, which did so effectually constrain him, that he ever after firmly believed in his Saviour, as if he had seen him in the clouds.

The bishop gives an instance of the great alteration of his lordship's temper and dispositions, from what they were formerly in his sickness. "Whenever he happened to be out of order, either by pain or sickness, his temper became quite ungovernable, and his passions so fierce, that his servants were afraid to approach him; but, in his last sickness, he was all humility, patience and resignation. Once he was a little offended with the delay of a servant, who he thought made not haste enough with somewhat he called for, and said, in a little heat, 'that damn'd fellow.'

"Soon after, says the doctor, I told him that I was glad to find his stile so reformed, and that he had so entirely overcome that ill habit of swearing, only that word of calling any damned, which had returned upon him, was not decent; his answer was, 'Oh! that language of fiends, which was so familiar to me, hangs yet about me; sure none has deserved more to be damned than I have done! And, after he had humbly asked God pardon for it, he desired me to call the person to him that he might ask him forgiveness; but I told him that was needless, for he had said it of one who did not hear it, and so could not be offended by it. In this disposition of mind, continues the bishop, he remained all the while I was with him, four days together. He was then brought so low, that all hope of recovery was gone; much purulent matter came from him with his urine, which he passed always with pain, but one day with inexpressible torment; yet he bore it decently, without breaking out into repinings, or impatient complaints. Nature being at last quite exhausted, and all the floods of life gone, he died, without a groan, on the 26th of July, 1780, in the thirty-third year of his age. A day or two before his death he lay very silent, and seemed extremely devout in his contemplations. He was frequently observed to raise his eyes to Heaven, and send forth ejaculations to the Searcher of Hearts, who saw his penitence, and who, he hoped, would forgive him."

Thus died Lord Rochester, an amazing instance of the goodness of God, who permitted him to enjoy time, and inclined his heart to penitence. As by his life he was suffered to set an example of the most abandoned

abandoned profligacy to the world; by his death, he was a very lively demonstration of the fruitfulness of vicious courses, and may be proposed as an example to all those who are captivated with the charms of guilty pleasure.

His poems have been often printed, and are too well known. Mr. Walpole says, that "they have much more obscenity than wit, more wit than poetry, more poetry than politeness." His poem on Nothing, and his satire against Man, are a sufficient proof of his abilities: but it must be acknowledged, that the greatest part of his works are trivial or detestable. He has had a multitude of readers: so have all other writers, who have soothed, or fallen in with, the prevailing passions and corruptions of mankind. Mr. Granger observes, that Lord Rochester "held the first rank of the men of wit and pleasure of his age, and will ever be remembered for the extreme licentiousness of his manners and his writings." He had an elegant person, an easy address, and a quickness of understanding and invention almost peculiar to himself; and, what may now perhaps seem almost improbable, he had natural modesty. He entered, with blushes in his face, into the fashionable vices of the reign of Charles II. but he well knew that even these vices would recommend him, and only be considered as so many graces added to his character. His strong and lively parts quickly enabled him to go far beyond other men in his irregularities; and he soon became one of the most daring profligates of the age. He was in a continual state of intoxication for several years together; and the king, who admired his follies of wit and humour, was more delighted with his company when he was drunk, than with any other man's when he was sober. He was ever engaged in some amour or other, and frequently with women of the lowest order, and the vilest prostitutes of the town. He would sometimes, upon those occasions, appear as a beggar, or a porter; and he as well knew how to assume the character as the dress of either. After he had run the riddy round of his pleasures, his eyes were open to conviction, and he became a Christian and the penitent. His repentance began with remorse and horror, but ended with hope and consolation."

Account of and Extracts from a late Publication, intitled "Dramatic Miscellanies; consisting of critical Observations on several Plays of Shakspeare; With a Review of his principal Characters, and a list of various eminent Writers, as recommended by Mr. Garrick, and other celebrated Mag. May, 1784.

great, Comedians: With Anecdotes of Dramatic Poets, Actors, &c. By Thomas Davies.  
(Continued from p. 208.)

Notwithstanding Mrs. Oldfield's connections were publicly known, she was invited to the houses of women of fashion, as much distinguished for unblemished character as elevated rank. The royal family did not disdain to see Mrs. Oldfield at their levees. George II. and Queen Caroline, when prince and princess of Wales, often condescended to converse with her. One day, the princess told Mrs. Oldfield, she had heard that General Churchill and she were married.—"So it is said, may it please your highness, but we have not owned it yet."

"Mrs. Oldfield, from mere motives of compassion, bestowed a yearly pension of £100 on the unfortunate Savage, which he enjoyed to her death. Dr. Johnson seems to approve Savage's not celebrating the memory of his benefactress in a poem. But, surely, he might have written verses on his patroness without offence to decency or morality. Mrs. Oldfield was generous and humane, witty, well bred, and universally admired and beloved. In variety of professional merit, she excelled all the actresses of her time. These are topics Mr. Savage might have insisted upon without wounding his piety."

"Pope, who seems to have persecuted the name of player with a malignancy unworthy of genius, in his Art of Sinking in Poetry, stigmatized her conversation by the word Oldfieldismos, which he printed in Greek characters. There cannot be a doubt that he meant Mrs. Oldfield by the dying coquet, in his Epistle on the Characters of Men."

Odious in woman's mouth: it would a saint prove.

Were the last words which poor Marcella spoke.

Not like a charming chat and Brussels lace.

Wrap my old tie, and shade my lifeless face.

One would not, sure, be frightful when

Love's dead.

And, Betty, give this cheek a little red.

"The Betty here mentioned is supposed to have been Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Oldfield's friend and confidante, a very good actress in parts of decayed widows, nurses, and old maids. She retired from the stage in 1725; and played about nine years after, the part of Lady Wishfort, in the Way of the World, for the benefit of Mrs. Younger, soon after, by marriage."

the honourable Mrs. Finch. Mrs. Oldfield had, for a long time, conceived a dislike to acting parts in tragedy; but the constant applauses which followed her tragic representation, reconciled her to Melpomene. Her last new part, in tragedy, was Thomson's Sophonisba. The author bestows, in his short advertisement to the play, a very high encomium on her action and deportment in that noble character. In reply to some degrading expression of Massinissa, relating to Carthage, she uttered the following line,  
Not one base word of Carthage, for thy  
    soul!

with such grandeur in her action, a look so tremendous, and in a voice so powerful, that it is said the even astonished Wilks, her Massinissa, it is certain the audience were struck, and expressed their feelings by the most uncommon applause. To gain a more complete knowledge of this actress's distinguished faculties of pleasing, the reader must peruse the latter end of Cibber's preface to his *Provoked Husband*. In all the tumults and disturbances of the theatre, on the first night of a new play, which was formerly a time of more dangerous service, to the actors, than it has been of late, Mrs. Oldfield was entirely mistress of herself; she thought it her duty, amidst the most violent opposition and uproar, to exert the utmost of her abilities to serve the author. In the comedy of the *Provoked Husband*, Cibber's enemies tried all their power to get the play condemned. The reconciliation scene wrought so effectually upon the sensible and generous part of the audience, that the conclusion was greatly and generously approved. Amidst a thousand applauses, Mrs. Oldfield came forward to speak the epilogue; but when she had pronounced the first line,—

Methinks I hear some powder'd critic  
    say—

a man, of no distinguished appearance, from the seat next to the orchestra, saluted her with a hiss. She fixed her eye upon him immediately, made a very short pause, and spoke the words poor creature! loud enough to be heard by the audience, with such a look of mingled scorn, pity, and contempt, that the most uncommon applause justified her conduct in this particular, and the poor reptile sunk down with fear and trembling.

"Lady Townly has been universally said to be her ne plus ultra in acting. She glided so gracefully into the foibles, and displayed so humorously the excesses, of a fine woman, too sensible of her charms, too confident of her power, and led away by her passion for pleasure, that no sur-

ceeding Lady Townly arrived at her many distinguished excellencies in the character. Mrs. Heron, her successor, and the beautiful Mrs. Woffington, came nearest to her.

"Cibber has, in his preface to this play, very justly commended Wilks for his manly assumed spirit in Lord Townly. Wilks was so much the real fine gentleman, that, in the scene where he was reduced to the necessity of reproaching Lady Townly with her faults, in his warmest anger he mixed such tenderness as was softened into tears. The part has not been equally supported by any actor since.

"Mr. Garrick, in Lord Townly, seemed ever to be under restraint. He kept back his natural impetuosity so much, that he lost the spirit of the Provoked Husband.

"During the embrace of reconciliation, in speaking these words—'But, from a ship-wreck saved, we mingle tears with our embraces'—Barry, in happily mixing the various passions which arise in the breast of a good man and reconciled husband, exceeded all conception.

"Sir Francis Wronghead has been well acted by several comedians, and especially by Macklin and Yates; that they did not reach the finish of the author may be excused.

"Cibber had two passions, which constantly exposed him to severe censure, and sometimes the highest ridicule; his writing tragedy, and acting tragic characters. In both he persisted to the last; for, after he had left the stage many years he acted Richard III. and very late in life produced his *Papal Tyranny*. Of his Cardinal Wolsey I have spoken largely in my remarks on Henry the Eighth. Iago was acted in a style so drawing and hypocritical, and wore the mask of honesty so loosely, that Othello, who is not drawn a fool, must have seen the villain through his thin disguises. The truth is, Cibber was endured, in this and other tragic parts, on account of his general merit in comedy. During this century, the public had not seen a proper outline of Iago till Charles Macklin exhibited a faithful picture of this arch-villain, 1744, in the Haymarket theatre, when Foote was his Othello. It is to Macklin we chiefly owe the many admirable strokes of passion with which Barry surprised us in Othello. Let not this be understood to mean the least degradation of that great actor's abilities; for, if Barry had not possessed a soul capable of receiving the instructions of a great master, he could not have so pathetically affected an audience. Macklin himself will honestly tell us, that he owe

no small part of his knowledge in acting to the lessons he gained from Mr. Chetwood, prompter of Drury lane theatre.

"Cibber persisted so obstinately in acting parts in tragedy, that at last the public grew out of patience, and fairly hissed him off the stage. The following anecdote was many years since authenticated to me:

"When Thomson's *Sophonisba* was read to the actors, Cibber laid his hand upon Scipio, a character, which, though it appears only in the last act, is of great dignity and importance. For two nights successively, Cibber was as much exploded as any bad actor could be. Williams, by desire of Wilks, made himself master of the part; but he, marching slowly, in great military distinction, from the upper part of the stage, and wearing the same dress as Cibber, was mistaken for him, and met with repeated hisses joined to the music of catcalls; but, as soon as the audience were undeceived, they converted their groans and hisses to loud and long continued applause.

"To aim at general excellence is highly commendable; but to persist, in opposition to the repeated reproofs of the public, is bidding defiance to the general sense.

"As a manager, to whom was entrusted the inspection of new plays, operas, and farces, and of receiving the applications of all dramatic writers, Cibber's character does not appear very justifiable. In the *Memoirs* of Mr. Garrick, I related the story of his insolent behaviour to Mr. Fenton, the author of *Mariamne*, who perhaps fared the worse with him from his being known to be the intimate friend of Mr. Pope. Various complaints were continually circulated, in the prints, of his pride and impertinence to authors, especially to the youngest of them, whom he termed singing-birds, which he was fond of choking. His callous temper rendered all attacks from the press ineffectual. One story of his unrestrained insolence is worth relating, because it seems, for once, he was mortified with the chastisement which attended his behaviour.

"A certain young gentleman applied to Cibber to look over a new dramatic piece. He knocked at his door, and gave into his hands a roll of paper, as he stood on the threshold, the door being but half opened; he desired he would read it, and give him his opinion of it. Cibber turned over the first leaf; and, reading only two lines, returned it with these words, 'Sir, it will not do.' The mortified author left him; and Cibber, full of the adventure, went to Button's coffee-house, and, ready to split with laughter, related the story to Colonel Brett; but he,

far from applauding such conduct, put on a severe brow, and treated him with very sharp language. He told him, if the gentleman had resented this vile usage in any manner, he would have been justified.—Do you pretend, Sir, by reading two lines; and that in a ridiculous cursory manner, to judge of the merit of a whole play?—Much more, to the same purpose, the Colonel added, and, when he had done, left the room. Cibber made no reply: he squinted, as usual; took a pinch of snuff; and sat down to ruminate on the affair, under the pretence of reading a Spectator.

"But Cibber was not only accused of treating authors with superciliousness, but with purloining from works which were left in his hands, and which he detained in order to make advantage of them. The author of the *Laureat* particularly mentions his discouraging a lady who brought him a play, in which a gallant gentleman courts two women at once: this he called an incident entirely improbable. The same author accuses him of afterwards engraving this very character in one of his own comedies, under the name of Atall. At this distance of time, the evidence of Cibber's thefts, if any such were committed by him, being removed, nothing positive can be pronounced concerning them.

"The author of the *Laureat's* description in what manner this manager and his brothers treated authors, will give a strong picture of overbearing insolence on one side, and of tame submission on the other.

"The court sitting," says this writer, "Chancellor Cibber (for the other two, like Masters in Chancery, sat only for form sake, did not presume to judge) nodded to the author to open his manuscript. The author begins to read; in which if he failed to please the corrector, he would sometimes condescend to read it for him. If the play struck him very warmly, as it would if he found any thing new in it, and he thought he could particularly shine as an actor, he would then lay down his pipe (for the Chancellor always smoked when he made a decree) and cry, "By G—, there is something in this! I do not know but it may do; I will play such a part." When the reading was finished, he made his proper corrections, and sometimes without any propriety."

"That Wilks, who was without a learned education, though a man of plain good sense, should submit to the supreme direction of Cibber, respecting new pieces, is not surprising; but that Booth, a scholar,

1<sup>st</sup>, and a better judge of tragedy at least, than Cibber, should resign his understanding to an inferior, must be resolved into the great love of ease which accompanied him through life. Of Booth's conduct, as a manager, we have not the least or most distant hint of complaint in Cibber's Apology, but the author is extremely querulous with respect to Dogget's and Wilks's behaviour. The former was certainly, in the opinion of the world as well as Cibber, an original and inimitable actor; a close copier of nature in all her attitudes or disguises; a man so sensible of what his own natural abilities could possibly attain to, that he never ventured upon any part that he was not sure he could properly represent. Of this integrity to himself Cibber produces a remarkable instance.—On his return to Drury-lane, in 1697, Vanbrugh cast him into the part of Lory, in the *Relapse*: after a trial, in which he found his deficiency, he gave it up to Pinkethman. Cibber says, in dressing a character to the greatest exactness, Dogget was remarkably skilful; the least article, of whatever habit he wore, seemed, in some degree, to speak and mark the different humour he represented. This, says the writer of a General View of the Stage, I have heard confirmed from one who performed with Dogget: and that he could, with great exactness, paint his face so as to represent the age of seventy, eighty, and ninety, distinctly; which occasioned Sir Godfrey Kneller to tell him one day, at Button's, that he excelled him in painting; for that he could only copy nature from the originals before him, but that Dogget could vary them at pleasure, and yet keep a close likeness. In the part of Moneytrap, in the *Confederacy*, he wore an old thread-bare black coat, to which he had put new cuffs, pocket-lids, and buttons, on purpose to make its rustiness more conspicuous; the neck was stuffed so as to make him appear round-shouldered, and give his head the greater prominence; his square-toed shoes were large enough to buckle over those he wore in common, which made his legs appear much smaller than usual.

This great actor was perhaps the only one who confined himself to such characters as nature seemed to have made him for. No temptation could allure him to step out of his own circle; from this circumstance, he never appeared to the audience with any diminution of his general excellence. In his temper, he was as true a humourist as Morose in the *Silent Woman*. Liberty he liked, for he was a staunch whig, but not on the generous principles established at the Revolution; his love of

freedom extended little farther than the gratification of his own inclinations.—Money he loved; but even that he would reject, if his own method of obtaining it was by any means disturbed; witness his resigning a large income, because the crown, through the interest of lord Bolingbroke, interfered in favour of Booth.—Dogget never interposed in the management of the theatre, except to adjust his own parts in plays, and to take his share of the profits at the treasury. No stock-broker was busier at the exchange, to take advantage of the rise and fall of stocks, than Dogget. Cibber was as intent upon gaming, and all manner of pleasure, as Dogget could be in trafficking with the funds. Cibber has lost every shilling at hazard or cards, and has been heard to cry out, 'Now I must go home and eat a child!'—This attention to the gaming-table would not, we may be assured, render him fitter for his business of the stage. After many an unlucky run, at Tom's coffee-house, he has arrived at the play-house in great tranquillity, and then, humming over an opera-tune, he has walked on the stage very imperfect in the part he was to act. Cibber should not have reprehended Powell so severely for neglect and imperfect representation; I have seen him at fault where it was least expected, in parts which he had acted a hundred times, and particularly in Sir Courtly Nice; but Colley dexterously supplied the deficiency of his memory by prolonging his ceremonious bow to the lady, and drawing out 'Your humble servant, Madam,' to an extraordinary length; then, taking a pinch of snuff, and strutting deliberately across the stage, he has gravely asked the prompter, What is next?

"Wilks was, by nature and education, differently formed: with the warm and generous spirit which becomes a man, he had, from practice and experience, under the tuition of Mr. Ashbury (a very good actor of the Bettertonian school, and many years manager of Dublin theatre) acquired a love for order, decency, and strict regularity, in the business of the scene.—It is asserted, by the writer of the *Lancet*, that; when trusted with the management of the stage by Christopher Rich, he found such confusion, and contempt of all discipline, in the company, that he was reduced to the necessity of challenging and fighting several amongst the ring-leaders of these disorders. Powell, says Cibber, declined a duel with Wilks, when he found his antagonist would fight.—Pity! that a man, possessed of such great talents for acting as Powell, should have

rendered

rendered them all ineffectual by his persisting in irregularity and intemperance. In looking over the advertisements of plays, in the first edition of the *Spectator*, published in 1711 and 1712, the name of Powell I see placed to many very important characters, under the management of Cibber, Dogget, and Wilks: to *Falstaff*, to *Lear*, *Leon*, *Cortez* in the *Indian Emperor*, and many others. Even Wilks would not be so partial, during Powell's ability to act, as to give these important parts to his friend Mills. Addison and Steele continued their regard and countenance, as long as they could be of service, to this unhappy man. That he acted *Portius*, in *Cato*, 1713, must have been with the author's approbation; and this, I believe, was Powell's last part, in a new play, of any consequence. He was so hunted, by the sheriff's officers for debt, that he usually walked the streets with his sword in his hand, (sheathed) in terror to his pursuers. If he saw any of them at a distance, he would roar out, 'Get on the other side of the way, you dog!' and the bailiff, who knew his old customer, would most obligingly answer, 'We do not want you now, Master Powell.'—He was alive in the year 1717; I saw, many years since, a play-bill, for his benefit, dated that year. The unhappy George Powell, whose fault was too great a passion for social pleasure, was certainly an actor of genius; but, in his moral conduct, he was, amongst the players, what Edmund Smith, the author of *Phædra* and *Hippolitus*, was amongst the poets: not all the care and caution of Smith's Oxford friends, and his polite acquaintance at London, could keep him either decent in dress or regular in behaviour.

"To return to Wilks. What could this man, of sobriety and habitual regularity, do with such partners as a gamester and a hunter after the stocks? Cibber and Dogget wanted not abilities to go through the various business of the theatre; but their inclinations carried them to their two dear *Dulcineas*, pleasure and profit.

"Cibber draws an advantageous character of Dogget, as a man of sense, and one that understood business; but, surely, his giving up near 200l. or 3000l. per annum, on another man's being advanced to an equal degree of happiness with himself, or from a paltry grudge or pique to a worthy man who sometimes thwarted his pride, gives no good proof of the soundness of his intellects. The great complaint of Cibber and Dogget, against their partner, Wilks, was his impetuous and

overbearing temper. On that account, and that only, Dogget told Cibber, says the latter, he gave up his income; and, for that cause, the same informer assures us, several actors of Drury-lane theatre forsook their old masters, and listed with John Rich at Lincoln's inn-fields. I shall not take the evidence of two such partial and interested men against so honest and steady a character, in the maintenance of every thing that was decent, just, and generous, as that of Robert Wilks.—Dogget sacrificed to his own humour when he resigned his share of the license or patent. When Quin, Walker, and Ryan, left Drury-lane theatre, it was not from a dislike to Wilks, but from an offer of advanced salary, with the possession of the capital parts.—Ryan chose 51. per week, at Lincoln's inn-fields, with the part of Hamlet, in preference to *Lærtæus*, in the same play, and 50s. at Drury-lane; and Quin preferred the acceptance of the same, or a larger, salary, offered from Rich, with *Tamerclane* and *Brutus* in *Julius Cæsar*, instead of inferior parts in the same plays with what he thought a small pittance. The mean subterfuge of Cibber, to cloak his spleen to Wilks by the suffrage of others, is visible. But this good man gave Dogget and Cibber still farther provocations. In the decorations of plays, they grudged, from mean economy, every necessary expence, while his spirit took pleasure in dressing every character as it ought to be, and furnishing such other theatric ornaments as the dramatic piece required.

"Of the managers, Booth, Wilks and Cibber, the last, for many reasons, was the least esteemed by the players. He spared no pains, it is true, to instruct the actors in such characters as he drew in his own pieces; but he could not forbear at times, wantonly throwing out sarcasms on the inferior performers.\* Cibber was certainly least esteemed of the three great masters; the Laureat goes farther, and avers that he was absolutely odious to the comedians. I will not go so far; but I have been told, that the players had no hold on any of his passions, to accom-

#### N O T E.

\* When the younger Mills was once rehearsing *Scandal*, in *Love for Love*, a part which Booth had formerly acted, Mills in that part of the play where *Scandal* breaks out into the exclamation of 'Death and hell! where is Valentine?' observed, that poor Mr. Booth forgot the 'Death and hell.' &c. Cibber, with a contemptuous smile, told him, there was more beauty in his forgetfulness than in all he remembered.

with their views, except his timidity. Victor informed me, that Bickerstaffe, a comedian whose benefit play Steele good-naturedly recommends to the public, in the *Patier*, on account of his being, as he says, his relation, had acquired an income of 21. per week. Cibber, in an economical fit, retrenched him of half.—The man, who had a family, was struck at the sudden diminution of his allowance; and, knowing whence his misfortune was derived, waited on Clibbery, and truly told him, that, as he could not abide on the small sum to which he had reduced his salary, he must call the author of his distress to an account, for that it would be easier to him to lose his life than to starve. The affrighted Cibber told him, he should receive an answer from him on Saturday next. Bickerstaffe found, that day, his usual income was continued.

“However Cibber might be disliked by the players, it is certain that Wilks was esteemed and respected by them.—Booth was valued and beloved as their companion, who mixed in their society and took part in their interests. When Harper remonstrated to him, that Shepherd's income was larger than his by 20s. per week, though he presumed, he said, that his own industry and variety of business were not inferior to Shepherd's, Booth said, in reply, assenting to the truth of what he had affirmed, ‘Suppose, now, Harper, we should make you both equal by reducing his salary to yours?’—‘By no means,’ said the other; ‘I would not injure Mr. Shepherd for the world; I would only, by your favour, Sir, honestly serve myself.’—The manager said no more; on pay-day, Harper found his weekly allowance increased by an addition of twenty shillings. However trifling these little stories may seem, they throw more light on a distinguished character than matters of seemingly more importance. The truth is, the love and esteem of the actors went along with Booth and Wilks; to Cibber they paid no farther regard than what his power and their fear inspired.

There is a little open room, in Drury-lane theatre, called the *Settle*; it is separated from the stage and the scene room by a wainscot enclosure. It was formerly, before the great green-room was built, a place for many of the actors to retire to, between the acts, during the time of action and rehearsal. From time out of mind, till about the year 1740, to this place a pretty large number of the comedians used to resort constantly after dinner, which, at that time, was generally over at two o'clock. Here they

talked over the news and politics of the day, though, indeed, they were no great politicians; for players are generally king's men. Here they cracked their jokes, indulged in little sallies of pleasantry, and laughed, in good humour, at their mutual follies and adventures. Kings, footmen, aldermen, cardinals, coblers, princes, judges, link boys, and fine gentlemen, in short, all characters, were mingled together; and from this chaos of confusion arose a harmony of mirth, which contributed not a little to reconcile them to their various situations in the theatre.—Wilks came amongst them sometimes; Booth, who loved the bagatelle, oftener; he liked to converse with them freely, and hear their jokes and remarks on each other; and if, from any accidental story or information, these good men, I mean Wilks and Booth, could make any individual happy, they laid hold of the offered opportunity. Cibber seldom came amongst the settlers; tyrants fear, as they know they are feared.

“Cibber, with propriety enough, perhaps, confines his narrative to those actors who were dead. But how came he to forget Dicky Norris and Bullock, men of acknowledged merit, who had been numbered with the dead several years before he published his *Apology*? Norris was so much a favourite of the public, ever since he had acted the part of Jubilee Dicky, in the *Trip to the Jubilee*, that the name of Dicky was often annexed, in the play-house bills, to any character he acted.—In the first edition of the *Spectator*, in the advertisement of the *Beaux Stratagem*, he is called Dicky Scrub. He was in size, low and little, but not ill made, with an expressive, truly comic, countenance, and a shrill clear, and audible voice.—Mrs. Oldfield thought him an excellent figure for a cuckold. When, upon the indisposition of Norris, Cibber undertook to play *Barnaby Rattle*, in the *Wanton Wife*, his action was generally applauded; but when Cibber said to Oldfield, ‘Nanny, how do you like your new husband?’ she replied, ‘Why, very well, but not half so well as Dicky Norris.’—‘How so?’—‘Why, you are too important in your figure for one of the hotbed race; but Norris has such a diminutive form, and so sneaking a look, that he seems formed on purpose for horns, and I make him a cuckold always with a hearty good will.’

“In his last illness, he was attended by an eminent physician, who gave him hopes of recovery. ‘Doctor,’ said the sick man, ‘when the wheels of a watch are quite decayed, do you think they can be repaired?’

poised !—No, by ~~no~~ <sup>no</sup> means in the world. Then Sir, says Norris, it is the same case with me; all the wheels of my machine are absolutely through time, quite worn out, and nothing can restore them to their accustomed force. — Norris died about the year 1725.

Bullock was an actor of great glee and much comic vivacity. He was, in his person, large; with a lively countenance, full of humorous information. Steele, in the Tatler, speaks, with his usual kind sensibility, of Norris, Bullock, and Pinckethman, and their powers of railing mirth. The historian of the two stages says, that Bullock 'is not only the best of actors, but so modest, that he is inensible of his own merit.' The comic ability of Bullock was confirmed to me, by Mr. Macklin, who assured me very lately, that he was, in his department, a true genius of the stage. I have seen him act several parts with great applause; especially the Spanish Friar, at a time when he was above eighty.

Cibber, agreeably to his adopted plan of confining his narrative to deceased actors, spoke only in general terms of Mrs. Porter's merit in tragedy; but, although this volume is enlarged to a much greater bulk than I intended, I cannot omit some well-authenticated anecdotes relating to this most valuable and respected actress, who was not only an ornament of the stage, but of human nature.

She was first taken notice of by Betterton, who saw her act, when a child, the Cretus of Britain, in a Lord Mayor's Pageant, in the reign of Charles or James II. Mrs. Porter always spoke of Betterton with great respect and veneration. She was so little when first under his tuition, that he threatened her, if she did not speak and act as he would have her, to put her into a fruit-woman's basket and cover her with a vine-leaf. It was the custom of the fruit-women, formerly, to stand fronting the pit, with their backs to the stage; and their oranges and other fruit, covered with vine-leaves.

"Mrs. Porter was ever welcome to the best and most respectable families in London. Oldfield and this actress rose gradually to excellence and fame much about the same time. They conversed together on the best terms; Porter's gravity was a contrast to the flightiness of Oldfield, who would often in jest call her her mother.

"She lived at Highwood-hill, near Hendon. After the play, she went home in a one-horse chaise; her constant companions wrote a book and a brace of horse-pistols. The dislocation of her thigh-bone was at-

tended with a circumstance that deserves to be recorded. In the summer of 1721, as she was taking the air in her one-horse chaise, she was stopped by a highwayman, who demanded her money. She had the courage to present one of her pistols to him; the man, who perhaps had only with him the appearance of fire-arms, assured her that he was no common thief; that robbing on the high-way was not to him a matter of choice, but necessity, and in order to relieve the wants of his poor distressed family. He informed her, at the same time, where he lived, and told her such a melancholy story, that she gave him all the money in her purse, which was about ten guineas. The man left her: upon this she gave a lash to the horse; he suddenly started out of the track, and the chaise was overthrown; this occasioned the dislocation of her thigh bone. Let it be remembered, to her honour, that notwithstanding this unlucky and painful accident, she made strict enquiry after the robber, and finding that he had not deceived her, she raised amongst her acquaintance about sixty pounds, which she took care to send him. Such an action, in a person of high rank, would have been celebrated as something great and heroic: the feeling mind will make no distinction between the generosity of an actress and that of a princess.

"I have already observed, that she was esteemed the genuine successor of Mrs. Barry, whose theatrical page she had been when very young.

"When the scene was not agitated with passion, the general spectator she did not give equal pleasure; her recitation of fact or sentiment was so moderated, as to resemble musical cadences rather than speaking, and this rendered her acting in comedy somewhat cold and ineffectual.—Where the passion predominated, she exerted her powers to a supreme degree; she formed then to be another person, and to be informed with that noble and enthusiastic ardour which was capable of rousing the coldest auditor to an equal animation. Her deportment was dignified with graceful ease, and her action the result of the passion she felt.

"After the misfortune of her dislocated limb, and in a very advanced age, I saw her act many of her principal characters with much vigour and great applause, and, in particular, Clytemnestra in Thomson's Agamemnon. In drawing this character, the

#### N O T E.

\* Thomson, in reading his play of Agamemnon to the actors, in the dressing-room, pronounced every line with such a bound

the author has varied from the idea of *Elcyrus*; and, I think with great propriety, he has followed the original drawing of *Helen*, who gives some strokes of tenderness to this princess, and makes her yield with reluctance to the persuasions of *Agathus*, who could not entirely subdue her affection to her husband, till he had removed the faithful bard, pleased about her by *Agamemnon* as her counsellor and adviser.

"In this tragedy, Mrs. Porter gave a striking proof of her great power in expressing the passions.—Her action and deportment, through the part of *Clytemnestra*, marked the consummate actress.—In the second act, when, in the distress of her mind from conscious guilt, she is torn with conflicting passions at the approach of her injured husband, her action and expression when she said to her attendant—

Bring me my children hither; they may perhaps relieve me——

she struck the audience with astonishment, who expressed the highest approbation by loud and reiterated applauses.

"In her person she was tall and well-shaped; of a fair complexion, but not handsome; her voice was harsh and unpleasant. She elevated herself above all personal defects by her exquisite judgment. Though she greatly admired *Betterton*, and had seen all the old actors of merit, she was much charmed with Mr. Garrick, and lamented her want of youth and vigour to exert her skill with so great a genius.

"Mrs. Porter outlived her annuity; and, in a very advanced age, was principally supported by a very worthy nobleman †, who made her a present of a new comedy, and permitted her to publish it, for her benefit, by subscription. She died about the year 1762. When Dr. Johnson, some years before her death, paid her a visit, she appeared to him so wrinkled, that, he said, a picture of old age in the abstract might be taken from her countenance. Mrs. Porter lived some time with Mrs. Cotterell, relict of Colonel Cotterell, and Mr. Lewis, who, I believe, now resides in the Circus at Bath ‡.

#### N O T E S.

Scotch accent, that they could not restrain themselves from a loud laugh. Upon this, the author good-naturedly said to the manager, 'Do you, Sir, take my play, and go on with it; for, though I can write a tragedy, I find I cannot read one.'

† Lord Cornbury.

‡ The anecdotes relating to Mrs. Porter were communicated to me by an elderly gentleman, lately dead, an acquaintance

"To return to *Cibber*. Heavy is, I fear, amazed to clothe to mankind in general, and more especially to the condition of a player, from his circumscribed situation, that we are not to wonder that he had his share of it.—He never heartily joined the public voice in the approbation of Mr. Garrick; he shrunk from it as if he was hurt by it.

"Mr. Garrick asked him if he had not, in his possession, a comedy or two of his own writing.—'What then?' said *Cibber*.—'I should be glad to have the honour of bringing it into the world.'—'Who have you to act it?'—'Why, there are (said Garrick) *Clive* and *Pritchard*, myself, and some others,' whom he named.—'No!' said the old man, taking a pinch of snuff, with great nonchalance, 'it won't do.'—Foots often declared, that *Cibber* would allow no higher merit to Garrick, than his acting *Fribble*.—At a meeting of *Cibber*, Garrick, Foots, and others, at Sir F. Blake Delaval's, Garrick imprudently drew on himself a rebuke from *Cibber*.—The conversation happened to turn upon old actors, and their peculiar manner of playing. Mr. Garrick observed, that the old style in acting was banished the stage; and would not now go down. 'How do you know?' said *Cibber*; 'you never tried it.'

"He either did not see, or would not acknowledge he saw, the merit of *Elrington*, an actor approved by the best judges in England and Ireland. *Elrington*, when a young man, wished to act the part of *Torrismond*, in the *Spanish Friar*; this request *Cibber* opposed with all his might.—A nobleman of great eminence seat for him, and desired he would give his reasons for not permitting the young player to try his abilities in a favourite part. 'My lord,' said *Cibber*, 'it is not with us as with you; your lordship is sensible, that there is no difficulty in filling places at court; you cannot be at a loss for persons to act their parts there. But I assure you it is quite otherwise in our theatrical world; if we should invest people with characters who are incapable to support them, we should be undone.'

"But *Cibber* was sufficiently mortified afterwards for his behaviour to *Elrington*; who, during the indisposition of Booth, in the year 1729, was the great support of *Drury-lane*. The managers were so well convinced of his importance to them, that they offered him his own conditions if he would engage with them for a term of

#### N O T E.

of Dr. Johnson, who often visited her; by one, who was a frequenter of the theatre for near sixty years; and others.

Birmingham, with great modesty replied, "I am fully sensible of the value of your offer; but in Ireland I am so well rewarded for my services, that I cannot think of leaving it on any consideration. There is not, added he, a gentleman's house in that kingdom to which I am not a welcome visitor." Birmingham died at Dublin, greatly lamented, July 22, 1732.

To conclude. As a writer of comedies, Cibber must be placed in a very superior rank: before Jeremy Collier attacked the profaneness of dramatic writers, he first taught the stage to talk decently and morally. He was properly the inventor of the lighter comedy, a species of the drama in which persons of high birth and eminent rank are introduced; for the faint efforts, in that style, of Etherege and Steele, in *Sir Fopling Flutter* and the *Funeral*, are scarcely worthy our notice. As a manager of a theatre, his behaviour to authors I have proved to have been liberal and insolent; his treatment of the actors has been generally condemned as unfriendly, if not tyrannical. As a member of society at large, little can be said in his praise.—Soon after he had sold his share in the patent, for a very large sum, to Mr. Highmore, he applied to the Duke of Grafton for a patent, in favour of his son Theophilus, because Highmore would not comply with the young man's demands. The duke saw through the injustice of the act, and peremptorily refused to gratify the unreasonable request of his old acquaintance, Colley Victor, from whom I received my information, very honestly opposed this unjust behaviour of his old friend, Cibber, who, after having parted with his share in the old patent for more than its value, would have rendered it worthless by a new one.

His love of gaming rendered him a neglectful father, and unkind to his family and relations. The moral honesty of a gambler, depending so much upon the revolutions of chance, cannot safely be relied on.

It must be granted, that, although Cibber was a gambler, he was not ever charged with being a cheat, or gambler. A dupe to his own passions he certainly was, and probably to the fraudulent practices of others; but he never merited the odious nick-name of a black-leg.

His contempt of religion was justly censured by many. Dennis, in a letter to Sir John Edgar, alias Sir Richard Steele, charges him with "spitting at a picture of our Saviour at Bath." At Farnbridge, I have been informed by Dr. Johnson, Cibber entered into a conversation with the

famous Mr. William Whiston, with a view to insult him; but Whiston cut him short, by telling him, at once, that he could possibly hold no discourse with him, for that he was himself a clergyman; and Cibber was a player, and was besides, as he had heard, a pimp.

Cibber must have raised considerable contributions on the public by his works. To say nothing of the sums accumulated by dedications, benefits, and the sale of his plays singly, his dramatic works, in quarto, by subscription, published 1721, produced him a considerable sum of money. It is computed that he gained, by the excellent *Apology* for his life, no less than the sum of 1500l.

Pope's merciless treatment of Cibber was originally owing to the latter's attack upon the farce of *Three Hours after Marriage*, in the character of Bayes in the *Rehearsal*; and, though it is evident Pope severely felt the ridicule of the narrative in Cibber's *First Epistle*, the reader of his second letter will be convinced, that the laureat, notwithstanding his affectation of indifference, did not relish the being transmitted to posterity with Pope's indelible marks of infamy upon him.

Though the superior spirit of Swift controuled the actions and regulated the politics of Pope, the latter had no influence of that kind upon the dean. He was not induced, by his friend's dislike to Cibber, to attack him in any part of his writings, except, I believe, in a short ridicule on his *Birthday Odes*. As soon as Cibber's *Apology* reached Dublin, Faulkner, the printer, sent it to the Dean of St. Patrick's, who told him, next day, that Cibber's book had captivated him; he sat up all night to read it through. When Faulkner gave information of this to Cibber, he shed tears for joy.

Cibber died in the eighty-seventh year of his age, 1758. The money he had saved, in the latter part of his life, he left, with great propriety, to his grandchildren.—In person, he was of the middle size; and though slight, not well shaped. I have seen a mezzotinto of him, from a painting of Signor Amiconi, in the character of Lord Foppington, very like him.

I must not forget to relate, that the comedy of the *Nonjuror*, written by Cibber, and acted in 1717, exposed the author to innumerable and virulent attacks from the high-tory and Jacobite parties. The generous principles of free government, established at the coronation of King William and Queen Mary, had not, at that time, taken such deep root as they have since done. Many people then sur-

who had been attached from education and some perhaps from principle, exiled family. Prejudices imbibed early part of life are not easily 1; but, besides those who acted on motives, there were many who were seduced from meaner inducements. A play was written with a view to the doctrines inculcated by the nation, and to open the eyes of the cecel in favour of the house of Ha-

The play met with applause and such success. Cibber artfully transferred the odium of imposture from the king's clergyman to the popish priest. In spite of his affecting to despise men and party principles, Pope, in 1739, sent to Jervas and Mr. Digby, disdaining no little vexation at the success of the conjuror; for that was, with him, the symptom of the decay of poe-

the play is a good imitation of the Tartuffe; and deserves commendation, if it were for the sake only fine portrait of an amiable young

There is not, in all dramatic poetry, more sprightly, good-natured, and as coquet, than Maria; which is nobly acted by Mrs. Abington, under the name of Charlotte, borrowed from the conjuror by Bickerstaffe in his Hypo-

Cibber was violently attacked from poets, chiefly on account of his politics, but pretendedly for his management of the theatre, his behaviour to authors, and his acting. If we except the rôles in plays and players by the authors of the *Tatler* and *Spectator*, the theatrical criticisms, in those days, were coarse and liberal; when compared to what we find in our present daily and other periodicals. The prints of our days are generally conducted by men of education well acquainted with the polite arts. Would the actor think himself above attending to hearken to their advice, or attend to their reprehension, or let himself or his art injured by their censure of his merits.

Mr. Joshua Reynolds, in his excellent portrait of Fresnoy, has generously admitted, if the painter was to be informed of the remarks every spectator would willingly make on his picture, when exhibited to public view, he would gain considerable advantage from them.—This may be applied to acting, *a fortiori*, as every artist must be a more adequate judge of his representation than of painting. In nations in Europe, the productions are open to examination. In a free country, like ours, the legislators, and the

acts of legislature itself, are not exempt from discussion. A poem, a picture, a statue, a piece of music, the action of a player, are all offered to the public eye, and, from their approbation or censure, must stand or fall. The actor, while he continues to be of value, will be an object of criticism. It is, indeed, a test of his consequence; and, when that is withdrawn, he will sink to nothing. Parties there will be, and prejudices must exist; but the public is fair in its determination, and will not permit an artist of merit to suffer by unjust remarks or illiberal censures.

“Dr. Warburton affected to despise the learning of Magazines and Reviews. He might, perhaps, receive no addition to his acquirements by perusing them; but the good people of England and Ireland, I will presume to aver, have been much improved, within these twenty or thirty years, by that variety of literature and science which has been every where disseminated in these vehicles; nor do I think all ranks of people could be more innocently or more profitably employed, than in acquiring knowledge so readily, and with such little expence of time and money.”

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from p. 193.)

CAPTAIN Dalton's march was as yet a secret to Mr. Law; but the ensuing morning he observing from the spire of Ser- ringtonham, the detachment marching from Samiavaram on the road to Utatooz, judged it to be part of Capt. Clive's army, and in consequence of this suggestion crossed the Coleroon with all his forces, accompanied with a large corps of cavalry. Instantly Capt. Clive marched to meet him with all his troops, the guards necessary to defend the approaches to his camp only excepted, and came in sight of the enemy at the instant their rear had forded the river. Mr. Law, greatly surprised at the appearance of a force that far surpassed his expectation, halted and formed in a strong situation upon the river's bank. The armies remained in order of battle till the close of the day, both having obtained such advantages as rendered them formidable to one another. Skirmishes, however, took place between the Sepoys, who were advanced, and in the night the French crossed the river again.

Capt. Dalton continued two days at Utatooz, at the expiration of which time he received orders to rejoin Major Lawrence; but before this the river Coleroon was so greatly

greatly overflowed is to be rendered impassable, and the troops at Samiavaram were making preparations to seize this opportunity of attacking the enemy's post at Pitchandah, which was deprived of all aid from the island till the waters subsided: therefore, to forward this service, he put his detachment under Capt. Clive's command; and to prevent any dispute that might arise from the superiority of his rank, resolved to act himself as a volunteer. The army marched on the 14th at night towards the river side. Along the northern bank of the Coleroon from Pitchandah, there rises a large mound of earth fifty feet broad at the top, thrown up by the country people, to oppose the current of the river, which here sets strongly from the opposite shore whenever the water rises. The enemy's camp upon the island lay opposite, and within cannon-shot of this mound; it was therefore resolved to employ the artillery against them till the battery against Pitchandah could be finished. Every common soldier in an Indian army is allowed either a wife, or a concubine woman; the officers have many, and the generals command not only their army, but a whole frigate if they chuse it. Moreover the army is incumbered by a number of attendants and servants exceeding that of the fighting men; and to supply the different wants of this enormous multitude, pedlars, dealers, &c. follow the camp, who have a separate quarter allotted them, in which they daily exhibit their various commodities. They sit upon the ground in a line with their merchandise displayed before them, and sheltered from the sun.

On the 15th, at sun rise, six pieces of cannon began to play upon the camp from an embankment, which perforated the top of the mound, that sheltered them from the guns of Pitchandah. This unexpected attack immediately occasioned the greatest confusion. The enemy instantly struck their tents, and moved off their valuable effects: Elephants, camels, oxen, and horses, mingled with men, women, and children, frightened and making horrid noises at the ravages that surrounded them, rushed forward to get out of the reach of destruction, and the confusion that ensued, tended greatly to retard their escape. In less than two hours not a tent remained standing. The multitude of people still moved between the pagoda of Serlingham and Jamhakavia, where being out of the reach of danger, they began to erect their tents again. The garrison of Pitchandah endeavoured to interrupt the cannonade; but finding their artillery produced no effect in discomur-

ing the English guns covered by the mound, they made a sally to seize them, but had not proceeded any great length, before they received the fire of a detachment, that Capt. Clive had posted in their route, which instantly drove them back with the loss of some men.

The English troops, during the rest of the day, were employed in erecting a battery, in a desolated village, two hundred yards distant to the north of Pitchandah. This pagoda, like most others, was a square, of which the gateways projecting beyond the walls, flanked the angles. The French had 75 Europeans, 200 Sepoys, and three pieces of cannon within. At day-break next morning the attack began from two pieces of battering cannon, which fired from embrasures cut through the wall of a house; the shock soon brought down the wall, which was made of brick, whereby the artillery men became for some time exposed: but a numerous corps of Sepoys being ordered to keep an incessant fire on the parapet, the enemy were very shy in using either their artillery or musquetry. One of the English cannon soon after burst, whereby three Europeans were killed, and captain Baskin wounded; nevertheless the breach was rendered practicable by four P. M. when it was resolved to storm the breach and scale the walls at the same time. The preparations for the assault being observed by the enemy, they were so discouraged, that they beat the chamade; but the Sepoys mistaking the meaning of the signal, fired a volley, which killed the drummer, when giving a shout, they ran to plant the colours on the breach. The rapidity of this manoeuvre was so great and unexpected, that they had attained the summit before any of the English officers were capable of rectifying their mistake, which they unfortunately were confirmed in, by the conduct of some of the garrison, who drew up with all possible activity to defend themselves. A detachment of Europeans directly followed them, with orders to suppress their violence, even by firing upon them if requisite; but they did not reach these rash-headed Sepoys ere they had put to death many of the garrison, and struck such terror, that not less than fifteen Frenchmen jumped over the walls into the river, and were drowned. The remainder surrendered at discretion to the Europeans, whose arrival refused them from another onset, that might have been equally fatal to that which they just escaped; for the Morattoes seeing the Sepoys moving, imagined they would gain all the plunder, and resolving to partake of it, mounted, and galloped sword in

band to the breach, and many of them rode up even to its summit. The army of the enemy on the island were spectators of the attack, and fired, without producing any material effect, various random shots at the English in the village.

The reduction of Pitchandah entirely destroyed the communication of the enemy with the country to the north of the Coleroon, and their Sepoys became again exposed to a cannonade. The terror of this circumstance, united to many distresses which daily straitened the army very closely, induced the major part of Chunda Saheb's officers to retire from his service, and waited upon him in a body to acquaint him with their resolution. He listened to them with great coolness, and instead of reproaching them for their desertion, said, if they had not anticipated his design, he should have proposed what they requested; adding, that though he was incapable of discharging all their arrears, they might rest assured he would acquit himself with the greatest punctuality, in regard to all his engagements, when fortune smiled upon him; and to evince the sincerity of his declaration, he offered to present them with the greatest part of his elephants, camels, horses, &c. which they accepted of in part of their arrears.

On the ensuing day those officers dispatched messengers to the confederates, some offering their service, whilst others requested only the favour of passing, unmolested, through their posts; but the Indian allies, who had considered the enemy's baggage as their booty, which could not escape them, did not immediately comply with their request, and the Morattoes, who proverbially "rate the life of a man at little more than his turban," refused granting any terms which might prevent them from seizing their expected prey, thinking that if hostilities were pursued to the utmost extreme, they would, by their activity, be the greatest gainers. But these cruel designs were frustrated, by the English determining to give their own passports, if the other allies refused to give theirs, which induced them to acquiesce to the proposal.

Flags were accordingly planted on the banks of the Caveri and Coleroon, as signals to the enemy, that they might cross without being apprehensive of danger. Chundah Saheb's best cavalry, to the amount of 2000, and 1500 Sepoys, joined Capt. Clive at Samiavaram; others united with the Mysooreans; but the Nabob was reinforced with only a very small number. The Morawa and Madura troops returned home. Not a single tent was standing on the

island the fourth day, and with Chunda Saheb there remained not more than 2000 cavalry, and 2000 infantry, who took refuge in the pagoda of Seringham: amongst the latter were 1000 Rajpouts, who, from a religious motive, engaged to defend the interior temples against invaders. The French battalion, with 2000 Sepoys, took refuge in Jumbakistna, circulating reports, as is usual with them, that they had resolved to defend themselves to the last extremity. This they gave the preference to, instead of the other pagoda, on account of its external wall being in a superior state, and its small extent being better calculated for the number of troops.

The artillery of Trichinopoly and the allied army furnishing no more than three pieces of battering cannon, a train was ordered from Devi Cotah; and in order to increase the enemy's distress before its arrival, Major Laurence, on the 18th of May, 1752, which was the day the French withdrew into the pagoda, retired from his post of Chuckleya-pollam, and encamping opposite to it on the island, directly threw up an intrenchment from one river to another; in the mean while Monack Joe, with the Tanjorines, marching from the eastward, took possession of Chuckleya-pollam; and the army at Samiavaram retreating from that post, encamped along the northern shore of the Coleroon, whilst the Mysooreans remained in their former situation.

The obstacles, which at this juncture interrupted the operations of the enemy, though great, were not insurmountable. The troops in Jumbakistna were twofold more numerous than those in Major Laurence's camp; and both the rivers often swelling at this season of the year, Mr. Law might have forced his way through, before any succour could arrive from the main land. If he had proved successful in this manoeuvre, he might, as soon as the currents began to subside, have crossed the Caveri at some pass more to the eastward, before Clive's detachment could have been capable of passing the Coleroon, it being deeper than the other, and is not of course so soon fordable. Consequently by speedy marches he might have reached Karical, though perhaps annoyed in his route by the Mysooreans and Morattoes, who, unsupported by the English, could not, in all probability, make many vigorous efforts against a well trained corps of European infantry, supported by a good train of artillery. But such operations could not be expected from disciplined troops, whose ill success had disheartened them, under the command of officers in no great estimation, either for courage

courage or abilities. Indeed it does not appear, that the French had any such design in contemplation. They were flattered in their unstable councils, that M. D'Auteuil would make his way good into the island, notwithstanding such an effort had become more difficult than heretofore; and they expected that with the supplies he was supposed to be bringing, they would be enabled to defend themselves till the end of June, at which period ships were expected at Pondicherry, with a considerable reinforcement from France. However, M. Law resolved to pursue such steps, as would secure the person of Chunda Sahib.

Such was the state of the Carnatic towards the end of the month of May, 1752, where we must for the present leave it.

(To be continued.)

*Fables: Imitated from the German of Gellert.*

WHILE a Nightingale chanted in the midst of a forest, the neighbouring hills and vallies were delighted with her exquisite melody. Every wild bird forgot to sing, listening with fond admiration. Aurora tarried behind the hill, attending to her musical cadences; and Philomel, in honour of the goddess, warbled with unusual sweetness. At length she paused, and the Lark took the opportunity of thus addressing her: 'Your music meets with just approbation; the variety, the clearness, and tenderness of the notes are inimitable; nevertheless, in one circumstance I am entitled to a preference. My melody is uninterrupted; and every morning is ushered with my gratulations. Your song, on the contrary, is heard but seldom; and, except during a few weeks in the summer, you have no claim to peculiar attention.' 'You have mentioned,' replied the Nightingale, 'the very cause of my superior excellence. I attend to, and obey, the dictates of Nature. I never sing but by her incitement, nor ever yield to importunate, but uninspired inclination.'

*The Traveller.*

DURING the violence of a storm, a Traveller implored relief from Jupiter, and intreated him to assuage the tempest. But Jupiter lent a deaf ear to his intreaty. Struggling with the unbating fury of the whirlwind, tired, and far from shelter, he grew peevish and discontented. 'It is thus (he said) the Gods, to whom our sacrifices are offered daily, heedless of our welfare, and amused with our sufferings, make an silent parade of their om-

nipotence.' At length, approaching the verge of a forest, 'Here,' he cried, 'I shall find that succour and protection which Heaven, either unable or unwilling, hath refused.' But as he advanced, a robber rose suddenly from a brake; and our Traveller, impelled by instant terror, and the prospect of great danger, betook himself to flight, exposing himself to the tempest of which he had so bitterly complained. His enemy, mean while, sitting an arrow to his bow, took exact aim; but the bow-string being relaxed with the moisture, the deadly weapon fell short of its mark, and the Traveller escaped uninjured. As he continued his journey, a voice issued awful from the clouds: 'Meditate on the providence as well as on the power of Heaven. The storm which you deprecated so blasphemously, hath been the means of your preservation. Had not the bow-string of your enemy been rendered useless by the rain, you had fallen a prey to his violence.'

*A well-timed Rebuke.*

PHILINDA, in the bloom of youth and beauty, soon became conscious of her charms. Like other comely maids, she attired herself in gaudy apparel, and was constantly consulting her mirror. Her brother, a grave and formal philosopher, celebrated for his erudition, declaimed against the vanity of the sex. 'Have a care,' replied Philinda, with a smile, 'lest the charge be retorted. Hourly I take counsel with my mirror, and hourly you rehearse your own compositions.'

*The Tender Wife.*

CLARINE loved her husband with sincere affection; for they had been only six weeks married. He constituted her sole felicity; for he was exactly suited to her mind. Their desires and aversions were the same. It was Clarine's study, by diligent attention, to anticipate her husband's wishes. 'Such a wife,' says my male reader, who entertains thoughts of matrimony, 'such a wife would I desire!' And such a wife mayst thou enjoy.—Clarine's husband fell sick. A dangerous malady. 'No hope,' said the Physician, and shook his awful wig. Bitterly wept Clarine. 'O Death, might I prefer a petition! Spare, O spare my husband! Let me be the victim in his stead!' Death heard, appeared; and what, cried he, 'is thy request?' 'There,' said Clarine, trembling and astonished, 'there he lies; pierced with intolerable agony, he implores thy speedy relief!'

*The Yellow Hammer and Nightingale.*

A YELLOW HAMMER and Nightingale were suspended in their cages at the outside of Damon's window. The Nightingale began to warble, and Damon's child was smit with admiration of his melody. 'Which of the birds,' said he, 'sing so delightfully?' 'I will shew you them,' answered the father, 'and you may guess.' The boy fixed his eye on the Yellow Hammer: 'This must be the songster. How beautifully painted are his feathers! The other, you may see by his plumage, is quite unmusical, and good for nothing!' 'The vulgar,' said Damon, 'judge precisely after the same manner, and form their opinion of merit merely by external appearance.'

*The Fox and Magpie.*

SAID Reynard to a Magpie, 'May I presume to ask the subject of your incessant discourse? Doubtless you discuss many curious and important inquiries.' 'True,' answered the Magpie, 'I minister truth and instruction to the public. From the eagle even to the bat, all partake of my wisdom.' May I request a specimen of your knowledge?' said the Fox, with a submissive tone.—As a quack-doctor mounts the stage, extols the virtue of his drug, draws out a voluminous handkerchief, and coughs and spits, and harangues, so the Magpie, skipping from bough to bough, whetting his beak, and assuming an air of profound sagacity and importance, addressed his disciple; 'My chief delight is in communicating and diffusing knowledge. Attend to the following theory, proved by incontestable facts, and of signal consequence to the welfare of foxes:—Have you not hitherto imagined, that it is by four feet alone that you perform the operations of running and walking?' 'Certainly' said Reynard, 'Then be assured,' added the instructor, 'that you have laboured under a gross misapprehension, I will evince, by irrefragable arguments, that you run, walk, and skip upon five feet. When you run, your foot moves; and when you neither walk nor run, your foot is at rest. Again, when you walk, your tail touches the ground. These principles are simple and self-evident. Mark the consequence. When your foot moves, your tail moves; your foot moves from one place to another; and so does your tail. And, again, when you run full speed, your tail touches the ground; therefore your tail is your fifth foot.' Q. E. D. 'Excellent,' cried the Fox, 'the less we know, the readier we are to instruct and demonstrate.'

*The Painter.*

A SKILFUL Painter shewed a picture of Mars to a Connoisseur, and asked his opinion concerning it. The Connoisseur examined it closely, and spoke his sentiments without reserve. He told him he disliked it; alleging many good reasons for his dislike. But the artist was of a different mind; and his friend disputed with him at great length, without being able to convince him. Meantime a Fop entered the room; and casting a superficial glance at the picture, 'Good heavens!' cried he, in an ecstasy of admiration, 'what a master-piece of art and invention! what an elegant foot! and how exactly are the nails proportioned! Mars lives in the picture! What ingenuity in that shield! and how much skill in the execution of the helmet!' The Painter was covered with utter shame and confusion. 'Now,' said he, 'I am convinced of my mistake.' And the moment his applauding visitor withdrew, he expunged the godhead.—The work is bad, if a judge disapproves; if a fool praises, eraze.

*The British Theatre.*

*Crown-Garden, April 17.*

A NEW opera was presented at this theatre called Robin Hood; or Sherwood Forest, written by Mr. McNally, author of *Regalion* and *Trilram Shandy*, two farces which have been played with considerable approbation. The characters and story are as follow:

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Robin Hood	Mr. Bannister.
Little John	Mr. Quick.
Rutbekin	Mr. Edwin.
Fitzherbert	Mr. Booth.
Scarlet	Mr. Brett.
Allen-a-Dale	Mr. Davies.
Bowman	Mr. Darley.
Edwin	Mr. Johnson.
Clorinda	Mrs. Martyn.
Stella	Mrs. Kemble.
Margaret	Mrs. Kennedy.
Annette	Mrs. Willson.
Angelina	Mrs. Bannister.

Lasses, Archers, &c.

The business of this Opera lies in Sherwood Forest, where history informs us Robin Hood and his men lived a terror to the neighbouring country. The plot is Goldsmith's ballad of *Edwin and Angelina*; *Thou gentle hermit of the vale*, &c.; and the supposition of Robin Hood's taking the fair Clorinda.

Edwin, crossed in his amore with Angelina, resolves on a voyage to the Holy Land, but afterwards, finding life in his portable

portable without the object of his passion, he determines to revisit his native country, England, and endeavour again to meet her contempt. In his absence the likewise is uneasy, and knowing whither he was gone, disguises herself as a Palmer, and with an attendant travels to the Holy Land; but not finding Edwin, she returns to England, and arrives at Sherwood Forest, where her lover was, he having been attacked, passing the road near Nottingham, by Robin Hood's men, who gave him his liberty, on which he turned hermit, and lived at the extremity of the forest, where she arriving, is benighted, but discovering light at a distance, she with her attendant, joined by the tinker of famous memory, advance towards it, which proves to be the hermit, who conducts them to his habitation, where, on telling their adventures, they recognise each other, and mutual love succeeds; this, with the episodes of Scarlet and Stella, Allen-a-Dale and Margaret, form the business of the piece; who are all married on the arrival of a messenger from the King, with full pardon for Robin Hood, and permission for his marriage with Glorinda. That every thing should be preserved contained in the history of our hero, the friar is not forgot, but remembered as father Fitzherbert.

The story of Robin Hood seems to have been a favourite subject for the drama. "A pleasant Comedie of Robinhood and Little John" was entered in the books of the Stationer's Company in 1594. "Robin Hood's Pastoral May Games" is recorded to have appeared in 1624. "Robin Hood, an Opera" was acted at Lee's and Harper's booth, Bartholomew fair, 1730. "Robin Hood and his Crew of Soldiers; an interlude," in 1627. "And Robin Hood, a musical entertainment," was performed at Drury-lane Theatre in 1751; which having little more than musical merit to recommend it, met with no great success.

Little or nothing is to be picked up from our historian, concerning the great archer, Robin Hood. In a note upon Rappin's history it is noticed, that "about this time (1199) lived the famous Robin Hood, with his companion Little John, who were said to infest Yorkshire with their robberies. Some will have him to have been of a great family, and reduced to that course of life by riotous living. He never hurt either man or woman, spared the poor, and robbed only the rich." Proclamation being issued out against him, he fell sick at the Nunnery of Berkeley: and desiring to be let blood, was betrayed and bled to death."—Thorpe, in his history of

Leeds, gives the following inscription, which he says is hardly legible:

"Here upendead die laitle Nean  
Laiz robert Bari of Huntigton  
Nea arcir ner az hie la gued  
An piple kauld im robin heud  
Sick outlawz as hi and iz men  
Yil england niver si agen.

Obiit 24 kal, dekembriis, 1247."

The author of this opera has done nothing but write the dialogue, which is every where scanty, and compile the ballads, which are selected from Milton, Goldsmith, Shirley, Bate, Johnson's collection, Irish ballads, &c. &c. There is not that structure of fable in it which we usually call plot; the story is simple, and the termination such as the audience are led to expect. Nevertheless, there are many strokes of pointed satire in it, particularly in the Justice scene. The character and manners of the times in which Robin Hood is said to have lived our author has totally disregarded. Robin is a sentimental Macbeth, and Stella, whom the author meant as a rural, pastoral innocent, is a most unnatural combination of ignorance and artfulness, simplicity and cunning. The tinker, perhaps, has some claim to character, but he, likewise, seems to know more than reasonably can be expected to fall to his share. On the whole, however, the dialogue is chaste, and not tiresome.

The music of this opera, like the ballads, is to be divided among many. The overture is a composition of Mr. Baumgarten's, and belongs to an afterpiece played some years ago. The last movement is very beautiful. Shields, we believe, is the composer of the airs, excepting a duet of Dr. Harrington's "How sweet in the woodlands," Earl Mornington's glee, and Smith's prize glee. The music altogether forms as rich a treat as our ears have been feasted with for some time in the English theatre, and gives a merit to this opera which will insure it a high place in the opinion of the public.

*Account of a new Work, intitled "Sacred Biography; or, the History of the Patriarchs from Adam to Abraham inclusively; being a Course of Lectures delivered at the Scots Church, London Wall, By Henry Hunter, D. D."*

(Continued from Jan. Mag. p. 19.)

Lecture XII. History of Melchizedec.

THE particulars recorded of this most extraordinary of men are so few in number, that one is ready to wonder why the author should call his account of him "An History." It is, however, the fullest

best history of him that is to be found. It was impossible to say any thing new of Melchizedec. Mankind had long since been overfruitful in their conjectures concerning him. That impenetrable veil which limits the view of mortals, must drop before we can discover his real character. From the little that is recorded, however, the author finds means to make out a very agreeable discourse, in which several important lessons are taught. The two principal classes of his disciples are bishops and kings. The bishops are desired to look up to him as a pattern of humility, benevolence, and piety; and the first who had the happiness of receiving tythes: kings are desired to regard him as an example of condescension, liberality, and sympathy, and one who knew no equal on earth—and for this reason—that he was at once “King of Salem, and Priest of the Most High God.”

The History of Abraham forms the subjects of all the remaining discourses. “The history of Abraham,” says the author, “occupies a larger space in the sacred volume, than that of the whole human race, from the creation, down to his day. Hitherto we have had only sketches of character; but the inspired penman has gone into a full detail of Abraham’s life: and marks with precision the whole succession of events which beset him.”

“What renders the history of this patriarch so very useful; is the exhibition of private life therein presented to us, and the lessons of virtue and wisdom thereby taught to ordinary men.”

This is the true reason of its utility, and it certainly is a weighty one. We hope, however, that ordinary men, and Christians in general, will not be contented with Dr. Hunter’s word; but take the volume itself, and judge of it by its merits. Dr. Hunter asks, “Why may we not suppose the call given to Abraham to depart from his native country (p. 214.) to be the impulse of an honest and enlightened mind?” If the author meant to insinuate that the call really was an impulse of the mind, his insinuation gives room to hesitation.—Is it not allowed in this very history, nay, almost certain, that the angel which appeared to Hagar, and one of those which afterwards appeared to Abraham, was none less than the son of God—that is, God himself? And has not his voice been often heard to thunder in the clouds, and to dictate useful lessons, and utter tidings of great joy to the sons of men? why then interpret the passage before us in this manner: and by taking away that which constitutes the sublimi-

ty, and the variety of the call, thus reduce it to the mere suggestions of an old man’s imagination?

On the subject of Abraham’s deity of his wife, the author is copious, and very severe on the old man’s conduct: but by no means more so, than the inconsistency and perverseness of his behaviour had rendered it necessary for him to be. The wedded reader will find in the discussion of that point, many hints which tend to beget constancy of affection, fortitude under impending misfortune, charity towards our fellow creatures, and love and perfect obedience towards our Maker. There is one light in which this able and worthy divine has not viewed the patriarch’s conduct with sufficient attention. We mean as it respects his trust in God, to make him the father of the promised seed. It does not seem to have been the mortification of seeing his beautiful, his beloved Sarah’s chastity prostituted to strangers, that induced him to deny her, but the mean and impious dread of losing his own life: that life which he who cannot lie, had promised to protect. Herein, then, the father of the faithful shewed his unbelief, and lost his posterity; a precept which our author has desired them to mark, namely, “That perfection of any kind belongs not to man.” It would appear from the history, that Abraham and Sarah must have been mutually complainant. Abraham had given his consent to his wife to accept the favours of the Egyptian king; by way of return, Sarah offers her handmaid to her husband. We need say nothing further here. The effects of that rash step are fully and pathetically related in the fourteenth of these lectures. The inference which the ingenious writer draws from the domestic troubles which ensued on the birth of Ishmael, is, “That the experience of such wretchedness militates more strongly against polygamy, than a thousand volumes written professedly to subvert it.”

The next thing to be taken notice of, is the separation which took place between Abraham and Lot, on account of a difference between their herdsmen. All we shall say of it, is this: the author has handled it in his usual masterly manner; and has drawn several important conclusions, which teach us to consider Abraham as a proper model for humility, moderation, and forbearance.

The sacrifice of Isaac contains many tender, many beautiful; and many instructive circumstances. Before we take our leave of this history, we observe, that if the author’s plan had allowed him to keep out of this printed work, the prelude and

perations of the several lectures, the narration would have been regular and uniform, and the chain of incidents undivided and firm.

We are now to conclude. The author's language is not unexceptionable: it presents us with several inaccuracies; but for these he has sufficiently apologized in his preface. We think ourselves, however, very safe in saying, that it is strong, flowing, spirited, and sonorous: that his arrangement is simple, easy, and unaffected; and that his periods, though sometimes long, exhibit a very pleasing variety. Wherever any social passion or affection is concerned, the doctor describes it with a masterly pen; and we think him peculiarly happy, in his rising quotations from holy writ: we could point to several passages of his book, that owe much of the impression they leave on the mind, to their being closed with some pertinent, and beautiful text.

To the stock of moral knowledge, Dr. Hunter has made no inconsiderable addition. He seems to be well acquainted with the workings of the human heart; and he has shewn much judgment in applying the knowledge of the heart to the explanation of the actions of intelligent beings; which is the proper office of morals. We have already taken notice of several excellent precepts and lessons which he has delivered for the benefit of his fellow-creatures.

As a theological teacher, he would have had more merit, had he been more adventurous. It is true; speculation was not his object, (Lect. v. p. 100.) nor does it always contribute to the interest of religion. It often subjects the enquirer to the labour of a tedious and painful research, and then leaves him ungratified with discovery, and exposed to doubt. But this will not be the end of a good man's researches. He may miss of discovery, but will sustain no injury from doubt. Where the ways of his God exceed his comprehension, he will sit down in silent and respectful admiration. This will be the procedure of a good man in his closet: in the pulpit, something more will be requisite. In treating of different points, he must not only shew his hearers that it is vain to enquire concerning what they are; but must point out to them what they are not. By these means he will gratify curiosity, prevent injudicious enquiry, and remove all occasion to doubt. Cain's mark; Enoch's translation; the cause of the flood; and the manner of God's appearing to Abraham, are proper subjects for such exercises.

To convince the reader of Dr. Hunter's  
Hib. Mag. May, 1784.

taste, and classical abilities, we need only refer him to the ingenious and original remarks which he will find on the word "Mol," p. 206; on the "making of covenants," p. 288; "on the media of exchange in ancient times," p. 406.

By way of dissent, we shall present our readers with the following passage from the fourth lecture.

"Adam, with the partner of his guilt, and of his future fortunes, being expelled from Eden, and tumbled from all his native honours, enters on the possession of a globe, cursed for his sake. He feels that he has fallen from a spiritual and divine life, from righteousness and innocence; that he is become liable to death; nay, by the very act of disobedience, that he really died to goodness and happiness. But the sentence itself which condemns him, gives him full assurance, that his natural life, though forfeited, was to be reprieved; that he should live to labour; to eat his bread with the sweat of his brow; and not only so, but that he should be the means of communicating that natural life to others; for that Eve should become a mother, though the pain and sorrow of conception and child-bearing were to be greatly multiplied. In process of time, the accordingly brings forth a son; and pain and sorrow are no more remembered, for joy that a man-child is born into the world. What she thought and felt upon this occasion, we learn from what she said, and from the name she gave her new-born son. With a heart overflowing with gratitude, she looks up to God, who had not only spared and prolonged her life, but made her the joyful mother of a living child; and who in multiplying her sorrow, had much more abundantly multiplied her comfort. Safe that succeeds anguish, is doubly relished and enjoyed. Kindness from one we have offended, falls with a weight pleasingly oppressive upon the mind. Some interpreters, and not without reason, suppose, that she considered the son given her, as the promised seed, who should bruise the head of the serpent; and read her self-gratulatory exclamation, thus, "I have gotten the man from the Lord."—And how soothing to the maternal heart must have been the hope of deliverance and relief for herself, and triumph over her bitter enemy, by means of the son of her own bowels! How fondly does the dream of repairing the ruin which her frailty had brought upon her husband and family, by this first-born of many brethren! The name she gives him, signifies "possession" or a "possession." She enters herself that she has now got something she can call

call her own; and even the loss of paradise seems compensated by a dearer inheritance. If there be a portion more tenderly cherished, or more highly prized than another, it is that of which David speaks, Psalm cxlii. 3—5. Lo children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward. As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed: but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate. But O blind to futurity! with how many sorrows was this "possession," so exultingly triumphed in, about to pierce the fond maternal breast! How unlike are the forebodings and wishes of parental tenderness and partiality, to the destinations of providence, and the discoveries which time brings to light.—"And the again bare his brother Abel." The word denotes vanity, or a breath of air. Was this name given him through the unreasonable prejudice and unjust preference of a partial mother? or was it an unintentional prediction of the brevity of his life, and of the lamentable manner of his death? But the materials of which life is composed, are not so much, days and months and years; as works of piety, and mercy, and justice, or their opposites; he dies in full maturity, who has lived to God and eternity, at whatever period, and in whatever manner he is cut off: that life is short, though extended to a thousand years, which is figured with vice, devoted to the pursuits of time merely, and at the close of which the unhappy man is found unreconciled to God."

*Account of a new Royal Veterinarian Academy, lately established at Maisonneuve, near Paris.*

**I**N this very useful building, erected about three years since, they have, beside proper accommodations for the teachers and pupils, a chapel, a hall for public exercises, a theatre for dissections, an ample collection of stuffed animals, and anatomical preparations; a botanical garden, a pharmaceutical repository; nine large stables for the reception of the diseased cattle sent to them, where they are classed according to their several disorders; two farriers shops with all necessary implements, the one for actual service, the other for the instruction and practice of the pupils; and lastly, an hydraulic machine of a curious construction, which distributes the water of a well all over the buildings and grounds.

To this academy, pupils are sent from every part of France. They are instructed,

both theoretically and practically, in every thing that relates to the Veterinarian art; and as, on their return to their provinces, many of them are likely to be fixed in remote places where their professional skill may occasionally render them useful to men as well as cattle, they are likewise instructed in the most essential parts of surgery, and in midwifery. Farriers for the regiments of cavalry may also receive their education here; and the establishment is likewise rendered useful to the polite arts, by a lecture that is given occasionally to young painters and sculptors, on the proper representation of the several kinds of animals, and of their different parts. Honorary rewards, such as medals, chains, &c. are distributed to those who distinguish themselves by their assiduity and progress.

*Thoughts on Disinterested Virtue. A Fragment.*

**T**HAT the principles of human conduct are totally selfish, and that the heart is destitute of benevolent affections is a doctrine inculcated by men who have endeavoured to build their fame, on the ruins of received opinions; or by those whose tempers are soured by disappointment, and who indulge their spleen, by declaiming against the depravity of human nature. They lament that actions seemingly charitable proceed from vanity; that friendship is often founded on convenience; and that patriotism is a mask to conceal ambition. Yet why should they lament? Were mankind as selfish as such persons would represent, no individual could act so inconsistently with his constitution, as to grieve for the misfortune of his neighbour, much less for the misfortunes and universal selfishness of the human kind. Observe these gloomy philosophers, if philosophers they may be called, who are for ever quarrelling with their condition; they accuse us with sorrow and lamentation; never reflecting that they betray their argument, and that their sorrow is a proof of benevolence.

Their lamentation infers, moreover, that benevolent actions are necessary to the happiness of mankind, but that Nature, improvident in her views, or niggardly in her economy, hath withheld the corresponding principle. But to this there is nothing analogous in any part of the creation. Wherever an effect is requisite, the producing cause is provided. Your assertion, therefore, implies an appearance so very singular, that without demonstration I will not believe it. Nay, it implies that benevolence is not only useful, but agreeable, and exceedingly attractive, and that

that men affect its appearance to gain the love of mankind? And yet benevolence is a mere chimera! Strange inconsistency! that men should copy without an original; or imitate qualities that have no existence; Belieide an illustrious character, a Titus, who delighted in goodness, who dedicated his time to the noblest employment, the benefit of society; who relieved the orphan, solaced the widow, was a father to his people, and a friend to mankind. Belieide an unrelenting tyrant, a Nero, the disgrace of human nature, a parricide, who delighted in blood, and exulted in the misery of his fellow creatures. How are we affected in contemplating these opposite pictures? Are the sentiments they excite in us precisely the same? Are we conscious of no other emotions than those of wonder and surprise? "Yes, (answers my opponent) we are conscious of indignation and esteem: the tyrant is the proper object of indignation, the patriot of esteem. But consider the reason. Self-love is at the bottom. We applaud benevolence as of public utility, we condemn barbarity as of public detriment." But surely there is some difference between a simple judgment, and a vigorous feeling; between a mere act of the understanding, and a sensation of the heart. Love and indignation belong to the heart; but to discern the tendencies of actions, and their congruity or incongruity with the public good, is the work of the understanding.

But waving this distinction, which, however, will have due weight with a candid reasoner, give me leave to enquire, if self-love directs you in your approbation or disapprobation, why are you interested in the public welfare? "I am one of the public; and whatever is hurtful or beneficial to the whole is hurtful or beneficial to individuals. My own happiness and felicity are the only objects I have in view." Believe me, the candour and sincerity of this declaration would never recommend you to public favour, or redeem you from public censure. Grant, you were a candidate for some office of high importance, for a seat, suppose, in the House of Commons; whether would you address your constituents in the usual stile of patriotism with professions of zeal for freedom, and the unshaken love of your country, mingled with invectives against venality and corruption; or would you offer to serve them with a heart overflowing with the love of yourself, and filled with zeal for the aggrandizement of your own family? Whatever may be the practice of mankind, their sentiments are publickly spified. Benevolence is implanted in us by nature; it

may be thwarted and suppressed; it may also be cultivated and improved.

Let us pursue the consequences of your proposition, that your approbation and disapprobation are the result of cool reasonings on the advantages accruing to mankind from the exercise of certain virtues and mental qualities. Observe how much instruction, profound erudition, elaborate enquiry, deep discernment, and penetration are necessary before it is possible to censure or applaud. All the tendencies of human actions must be widely and accurately explained, the nature of every affection precisely defined, and its character ascertained. The history of mankind must be familiar to us; and the influence of peculiar circumstances and situations must be duly weighed and determined. A man must be as old as an antediluvian, and sturdy as indefatigably as Dunscootus, before he may venture to pronounce scandal infamous, or fraud disgraceful.

But listen to the unerring voice of experience. Many an untutored mind thrubs with the love of goodness, when the profound enquirer is insensible: many a young mind overflows with compassion when manhood is cold, callous, and severe. Among the rudest nations, and in the rudest ages, the great lines of morality are accurately delineated. "O, Oscar! (said the King of Morven) bend the strong in arms, but spare the feeble hand. Be thou a stream of many tides against the foes of thy people; but, like the gale that moves the grass, to those who ask thine aid. So Tremnor was, such Trethal was, and such has Fingal been. My arm was the support of the injured, the weak rested behind the lightning of my steel."

Allow me another observation. We are not always conscious of this process of the understanding, and of those various and complex operations of comparing the effects of certain qualities with the welfare of others, or with the welfare of individuals; and all the other deductions, that, according to your system, must precede the sentiment of praise or censure, I never feel them. And it is very strange that all this should be going on in my mind, and I am a stranger to it. "It is the force of habit," I have heard it said, "The mind having once formed certain conclusions, acts upon all future occasions agreeably to them, without running through all the parts of the argument. Or, if it does, the mind acquires such celerity by practice, as to elude observation. In learning to play upon a musical instrument, the novice is obliged to will every movement of his joints and fingers by se-

parate, distinct acts of volition; after he has attained some perfection in the art, such particular volitions become unnecessary. He wills to play a piece of music, and his fingers move as it were instinctively." The illustration is happy but defective. The artist never forgets the time when he was ignorant of the art, nor the pains that his knowledge cost him. Is this the case with moral sentiment? We remember no time, not even the earliest periods of our existence, before reason itself was strong, when the perception of moral beauty and deformity did not affect us with corresponding emotions. We remember no time when the power of judging of human actions cost us any labour.

### To the EDITOR.

#### Story of a Fortunate Maid and Unfortunate Wife.

Dear, kind Mr. Editor,

**D**O, I beseech you, insert my dismal story. You must know that I am one of the daughters of a man who enjoyed a lucrative post under government, by which he was enabled to give his children a liberal education, and to admit of their making a genteel appearance in life. We were each one educated agreeably to our dispositions and inclinations.

My eldest sister was brought up in a domestic line, and before my father died married an honest tradesman in the city, and, with two beautiful pledges of their mutual happiness, is an example to all wives in her sphere. It, however, pleased God to take from us the best of fathers, who had nourished and brought us up, and we were now exposed to the chilling blasts of adversity, which we found almost insurmountable.

My next sister then went to keep the house of my eldest brother, a man by no means famed for the gentleness of his disposition. My father, though so good a man, had acted rather imprudently, by living nearly to the full extent of his income. What little he left fell unfortunately into the hands of my brother, who, instead of exerting himself, and considering himself as the father of us all, for some time rudely avoided our society. My sister who kept his house he left exposed to the world, without any apparent thought for her welfare. She herself, being rather prudish, is unfortunately, though turned of thirty, still unmarried. For myself, Sir, I was youngest of the three, and always of a gay, lively temper, and, to say the truth, was very well beloved among my own acquaintance. I was placed at a boarding-school, and there received an

education suitable to my disposition, which was spirited and volatile. When I left school, having no mother to controul me, I dressed, and frequented public places as often as I chose, my father being too indulgent to contradict me. By these means I gained a number of admirers. One came and was rejected; another succeeded, and shared the same fate; and so on to the end of the chapter. In the height of my gaiety the death of my father happened. I then saw the necessity of acting in another manner, and dropped all thoughts of being a woman of fashion. I began to consider which was the best way of providing for myself, so that I might live independent of my friends. This I soon did in a very genteel line of business, and had even then, I know not why, always a beau or two in my train. Chance at last threw in my way what the world calls a sedate, solid man; such a one as I myself thought to be a fit companion for life. But I find too late that girls like me are very incapable of judging for themselves; and I know from experience that young folks who are going to settle should seek for one as like themselves in disposition as possible. I believe it, indeed, to be absolutely impossible, that two persons whose dispositions are opposite should taste what the world calls true happiness together.

We have now been married not quite a twelvemonth. The six first months we passed tolerably well together; but since that time my husband has taken it into his head to be jealous of every friend I speak to, and censures me sharply if I show the least sign of gaiety, or inclination to engage in conversation, when I am in company.—"Why do not you read (he cries)—the sciences are better for females than idle gossip and tattling." Well said, Sir, I may have my say now, at any rate.

I now find there is but one way to please my good man, and that is to accompany him, whenever he goes out of town. By this condescension he thinks to have me all to himself. Now, Sir, judge what a comfortable life I am doomed to live. My husband is a close, reserved man, despises social company, and hates to go abroad for fear he should meet a stranger. He dislikes talking, and declares that it is absolute waste of time. Now, I am of a very different way of thinking. I am persuaded, that by mixing with good company, and ingenious people, much useful knowledge may be acquired. So every woman of sense must think.

I have endeavoured to instil these notions into my husband; but in vain. He will sit poking at home, over his books and telescopes. His studies are very exalted.

ated. He is conversing with the moon and stars, and so much with the former, that I almost suspect him to be a Lunatic. Nothing can gain his attention from them, except now and then a game at draughts; for which I have as absolute an aversion as I have for star-gazing.—But, notwithstanding my compliance with his desires, and I seldom scold much, he told me lately to prepare to leave town in a few days. Was there ever such a perverse wretch? The day is now come.

If this should procure a place in your Magazine, as it may be a caution to ladies who mean to enter into the holy state of matrimony, I shall frequently, in my solitude, when my husband is conversing with unsublunary (is there such a word, Mr. Editor?) beings, amuse myself with giving you some account how I like myself when banished from dear Dublin, the place in which my inclination tells me I ought to spend my days.—But who knows? The country may have charms I have not yet tasted, nor ever conceived? Should this be the case, I may enjoy raptures unexpected—which may exceed what my husband feels, when he is poring through a telescope. Then, perhaps, I may forget that I ever was more than a mere rustic. Can that ever be the case?—Oh! No! No! No!—In heart, at least, I shall always be

#### THE DUBLIN LASS.

P. S. The chaise is at the door—There go in his glasses and books—O, ay—and there goes in my hand-box of caps and ribbands—and what is worst, I must follow—and vegetate, like a cabbage, in our country garden—O terrible!

*A remarkable Instance of God's Goodness in the Preservation of a Man, some little Time ago, which several People of Credit can vouch for a real Fact.*

**A**N honest, industrious man, at Wrangle, in the county of Lincoln, called John Swaytham, having been out a foddering, one morning on his return, diverted himself with another (who had been on the same business) by jumping off and on floating pieces of ice, which by the severity of the weather were increased to an enormous size.

In the course of his jumping from the bank to the ice, it happened that the ice had got farther from the bank than he thought on, he durst not attempt to jump, but called to the other man for assistance, but it was impossible that he could afford him any.

In this frightful situation he was seen (not only by the man that was with him,

but by several more of the inhabitants of Wrangle) to be taken directly into the sea. The tide being on the ebb, they viewed him till he disappeared, and then concluded he was no more.

They informed his wife of what had happened, who was involved in the greatest misery by being deprived of a good husband, by whose hard labour she and seven small children were supported, and now, by this melancholy accident, left destitute of even the means of subsistence.

But, to their unspeakable surprize, about midnight the man returned, and after knocking at the door some time, a neighbour who had sat up with Mrs. Swaytham looked out of the window, and seeing him by the light of the moon, imagined she saw the poor man's apparition, and was terrified to such a degree that she fell in a swoon.

The poor man repeated his knocks at the door, and begged, with the remains of his exhausted strength, that he might be admitted into the house, for he was very cold; the wife, alarmed, knew his voice, ran and opened the door, and let in her supposed lost husband.

The little town was again alarmed at so extraordinary a circumstance, and many got up to see him.

After they had given him some refreshment, and his benumbed limbs were a little relieved from the pain they were in, the people were desirous to know the adventures of a jaunt upon a vehicle so uncommon, when the two elements seemed determined upon his destruction; for during that day it had blown with such impetuosity, and was withal so intensely cold, that scarce such another severe day had been felt during the winter.

He told them, he had been tossed about at sea upon the ice, and expected every moment to be his last, each bellowing wave threatened him with immediate dissolution; the fork he had when he embarked, proved an instrument to his preservation, for by its means he kept himself from being driven off the ice, and when the waves or wind permitted his vehicle to be a little steady, he kept warmth in him by jumping and stamping on it.

At the return of the tide, which was assisted by a strong wind, he was driven from his expected destruction to the very spot where he had embarked.

Thus, by a divine interposition of Providence, this poor man was restored to his wife and family, after labouring under, for near sixteen hours, the horrors of death which every succeeding moment rendered more dreadful.

*Character of the celebrated Duke of Berwick,  
natural son of King James the Second.*

[*Translated from the Œuvres, Posthumes de  
M. de Montesquieu, just published at  
Paris.*]

THE great Montesquieu had the advantage of a personal acquaintance with the Maréchal Berwick, and seems to have bestowed some study upon the development of his character, which he states with a strong appearance of penetration and impartiality.

“He scarcely ever obtained any honours but what were bestowed upon him voluntarily: when the subject of consideration was his own interest, it became necessary to leave nothing to the suggestions of his mind. His manner, cold, somewhat distant, and even at times a little severe, would have given him the air of being misplaced in his residence in France, if it were possible for personal merit and an elevated soul to belong to any one country.

“He was never known to say any of those things which have the appellation of smart. He was particularly exempt from the innumerable faults which continually spring from an inordinate self love. His choice of conduct almost always originated with himself: if he had not too high an opinion of himself he was equally distant from a criminal diffidence. He studied his own character, and developed his abilities with the same good sense he employed upon all other subjects. No man ever understood better how to shun the excesses; or, if I may hazard the expression, the snares of virtue. For example, he had much respect for the clerical profession; he readily accommodated himself to the humbleness of their rank: but he never suffered himself to be governed by them, especially, when they wandered, in the smallest degree from the line of their profession; he demanded more from them than they would have demanded from him. It was impossible to see him and not be in love with virtue; so much tranquillity and happiness appeared in his disposition, when compared with the passions and discontent that usually agitate persons of his rank. I have seen at a distance, in the volumes of Plutarch, what great men were: I have had an opportunity of contemplating with the utmost precision in this nobleman what they are. I knew him only in his private life: I did not see the hero, but the man that made the hero. He loved his friends: his method was to do you service without saying a word upon the subject; you would have thought that the

benefit sprang from an invisible hand.—He had a great deal of religion. No man ever better obeyed those laws of the gospel which are least relished by men of the world: in a word, no man practised religion with so much exactness, and talked so little about it. He never spoke ill of any body: but then he never praised people that he did not think deserved to be praised. He had a mortal aversion to those disputes, which, under pretence of the glory of God, are no better than vehicles for personal malevolence. The misfortunes of the King, his father, James II. had taught him sufficiently, that we are exposed to the commission of the most important mistakes, when we place too implicit a confidence even in those persons whose character is most respectable. When he was appointed commandant in Guienne, the reputation of his seriousness and severity terrified us; but scarcely was he arrived among us, ere he was beloved by every body; and indeed there was no place where his great qualities were more sincerely admired.

“There never was exhibited a more conspicuous example of the contempt we ought to entertain for money. His disbursements were all of them so moderate, that they ought naturally to have placed him very much at his ease; for he never incurred an useless expence: notwithstanding which he was always in arrears; because, in spite of his natural frugality, he expended a great deal. Wherever he resided, all those poor English or Irish families, who were related, in the most distant manner, to the exiled family, had a kind of right to introduce themselves. And it deserves our observation, that this man, whose order and discipline at the head of an army were so distinguished, whose projects were formed with so much nicety and exactness, became devoid of all this the moment the subject of care was his personal interest.

“He was not one of those who sometimes inveigh against the authors of a disgrace, and at other times flatter them; he went directly to the person against whom he had a ground of complaint, opened to him the sentiments of his heart, and then never uttered another word upon the subject.

“Never was there a more exact counterpart of the condition in which France found itself upon the death of Mr. de Turenne. I recollect the moment in which the news arrived: the confusion was general. Both left a grand design imperfect; both left an army in imminent danger: both wound up their existence with a catastrophe that interests us very

very differently from a common death: but possessed that modest merit which we love to regret, and over which we love to weep.

He left an amiable wife, who has spent the remainder of her days in sorrow and children, who by their virtue, compose better than the eulogy of their father.

M. le Maréchal de Berwick has written his memoirs: and in this view, I may say of him, what I said in the Spirit of Laws, respecting the Commentaries of Honoré. This is a valuable remnant of antiquity; the same man who executed the projects, describes them. There are no ambitious ornaments in his composition. Great generals describe their actions in a plain and unassuming style, because they are more proud of what they have done, than what they write.

*The Prince's Repentance. An authentic History.*

THE celebrated Henry Duke of Saxony was, by nature, fierce and haughty, eager in his pursuits, impatient of disappointment or controul. This temper was fostered by bad education. So soon as he could reflect, he reflected that he was a sovereign, and he was ever soothed in the notions, that a prince is above all law. At the same time he was inclined to the principles of justice and honour, where his passions did not oppose; and he had a profound awe for the Supreme Being, which, by his wicked life, deviated into superstition. The outrages committed by this prince were without end; every thing was sacrificed to his lust, cruelty, and ambition; and at his court, beauty, riches, honour, became the greatest misfortune. His horrid enormities filled him with suspicion; if a grandee absented, it was for leisure to form plots; if he was submissive and obedient, it was dissimulation merely. Thus did the prince live wofully solitary, in the midst of flattered society; at enmity with every one, and least of all at peace with himself; sinning daily, repenting daily; feeling the agonies of reproving conscience, which haunted him waking, and left him not when asleep.

In a melancholy fit, under the impressions of a wicked action recently perpetrated, he dreamed, that the tutelary angel of the country stood before him with anger in his looks, mixed with some degree of pity. "Wretched wretch," said the apparition, "listen to the awful command I bear. Thou, Almighty, unwilling to cut thee off in the fulness of iniquity, has

sent me to give you warning. Upon this the angel reached a scroll of paper, and vanished. The scroll contained the following words, "after six." Here the dream ended: for the impression it made broke his rest. The prince awoke in the greatest consternation, deeply smuck with the vision. He was convinced that the whole was from God, he prepared him for death, which he concluded was to happen in six months, perhaps in six days; and that this time was allotted him to make his peace with his Maker by an unfeigned repentance for all his crimes. How idle and unpleasant seemed now those objects which he formerly pursued at the expence of religion and humanity! Where is now that lust of command, which occasioned so much bloodshed; that craft, malice, and envy against every contending power; that suspicious jealousy, the cause of much imaginary treason; sorrows fostered in his bosom, praying incessantly upon his vitals, and yet dashings of his soul? Happy expulsion, if not succeeded by the greatest of all miseries, black despair.

Thus, in the utmost torments of mind, six days, six weeks, and six months passed away; but death did not follow. And now he concluded, that six years were to be the period of his miserable life. By this time the violence of the tempest was over. Hitherto he had sequestered himself from mankind, and had spent in abstinence and private torments, the short time he thought allotted him. Now began he to form resolutions of a more thorough repentance; now was he fixed to do good, as formerly he had done mischief, with all his heart. The supposed shortness of his warning had hitherto not left it in his power to repair the many injuries he had committed, which was the weightiest load upon his mind. Now was he resolved to make the most ample reparation.

In this state, where hope prevailed, and some beams of sunshine appeared breaking through the cloud, he addressed himself to his Maker in the following terms: "O thou glorious and omnipotent being, parent and preserver of all things! how lovely art thou in peace and reconciliation! but oh! how terrible to the workers of iniquity! While my hands are lifted up, how doth my heart tremble! for manifold have been my transgressions. Headstrong driven by impetuous passion, I deserted the path of virtue, and wandered through every sort of iniquity. Trampling conscience under foot, I furnished myself to delusions, which, under the colour of good, abandoned me: still

to misery and remorse. Happy only if at any moment an offended conscience could be laid asleep. But what source of happiness in doing good, and in feeling the calm sunshine of virtue and honour! O my conscience! when thou art a friend, what imports it who is an enemy? When thou lookest dreadful, where are they fled, all the blessings, all the amusements of life? Thanks to a superabundant mercy, that hath not abandoned me to reprobation, but hath indulged a longer day for repentance. Good God! the lashes of agonizing remorse let me never more feel; be it now my only concern in this life, to establish with my conscience a faithful correspondence. My inordinate passions, those deluding enchanters, root thou out; for the work is too mighty for my weak endeavour. And oh! mould thou my soul into that moderation of desire, and just balance of affection, without which no enjoyment is solid, no pleasure unmix'd with pain. Hereafter let it not be sufficient to be quiet and inoffensive; but since graciously to my life thou hast added many days, may all be spent in doing good; let that day be deemed lost, which sees me not employed in some work beneficial to my subjects, or to mankind; that at last I may lay me down in peace, comforted if I have not proved, in every respect, an unprofitable servant."

His first endeavours were, to regain the confidence of his nobles, and love of his people. With unremitting application he attended to their good; and soon felt that satisfaction in considering himself as their father, which he never knew when he considered them as his slaves. Now began he to relish the pleasures of social intercourse, of which pride and jealousy had made him hitherto insensible. He had thought friendship a chimera, devised to impose upon mankind. Convinced now of its reality, the cultivation of it was one of his chief objects. Man he found to be a being honest and faithful, deserving esteem, and capable of friendship; hitherto he had judged of others by the corrupt emotions of his own heart. Well he remembered his many gloomy moments of disgust and remorse, his spleen and bad humour, the never-failing attendants of vice and debauchery. Fearful to expose his wicked purposes, and dreading every searching eye, he had estranged himself from the world; and what could he expect, conscious as he was of a depraved heart, but aversion and horror? Miserable is that state, cut off from all comfort, in which an unhappy mortal's chief concern is to fly from man, because every man is his enemy. After tasting of

this misery, how did he bless the happy change! Now always calm and serene, diffusive benevolence gilded every thought of his heart, and action of his life. It was now his delight to be seen, and to lay open his whole soul; for in it dwelt harmony and peace.

Fame, now his friend, blazed his virtues all around; and now in distant regions was the good prince known, where his vices had never reached. Among his virtues, an absolute and pure disinterestedness claimed every where the chief place. In all disputes he was the constant mediator betwixt sovereigns, and betwixt them and their subjects; and he gained more authority over neighbouring princes, by esteem and reverence, than they had over their own subjects.

#### Notes by various Authors.

IT is to be apprehended that superstition, being a veneration contracted by folly for nonsense, can be converted to no use without the intervention of knavery; and what kind of purpose it will then be made to serve, is left to the reflection of every sensible and honest man.

THE possession of knowledge, and an happy talent of communicating knowledge, are qualifications seldom united in the same person; nor is it altogether easy to determine from which of them, separately, a reader would chuse to accept, with preference, a treatise upon any subject. From the one we receive even little information with much satisfaction; while any improvement extracted from the other is obtained with labour, and, perhaps too, even with disgust.

IN the same degree that a thought is warmer, an expression will be brighter, and as that is more strong, this will become more perspicuous: like glass in the furnace, which grows to a greater magnitude, and refines to a greater clearness, only as the breath within is more powerful, and the heat more intense.

THE rigid virtue of Regulus (a virtue which seems to have bordered on phrenzy) commands our admiration, however extravagant it appears. Yet this admiration is far less grateful than the compassion which we feel for those who seem sensible of the misery they endure. The stoical resolution which makes men despise and disregard their misery, strikes us indeed with astonishment, but is not sufficiently natural to excite our pity.

*Journals of the Proceedings of the third Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

December 5, 1784.

As soon as the Speaker had returned from the other House, the several Members who had been newly chosen, were sworn in at the table, and the annual Bill of Outlawry, as usual, brought in, and read a first time. After which the Speaker produced the copy of his Majesty's Speech, and read it to the House, which is as follows:

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"SINCE the close of the last sessions, I have employed my whole time in the care and attention which the importance and critical conjuncture of public affairs required of me.

"I lost no time in giving the necessary orders to prohibit the further prosecution of offensive war upon the continent of North America. Adopting, as my inclination will always lead me to do, with decision and effect, whatever I collect to be the sense of my Parliament and my People; I have pointed all my views and measures, as well in Europe as in North America, to an entire and cordial reconciliation with those Colonies.

"Finding it indispensable to the attainment of this object, I did not hesitate to go the full length of the powers vested in me, and offered to declare them Free and Independent States, by an article to be inserted in the treaty of peace. Provisional articles are agreed upon, to take effect whenever terms of peace shall be finally settled with the Court of France.

"In thus admitting their separation from the Crown of these kingdoms, I have sacrificed every consideration of my own, to the wishes and opinion of my people: I make it my humble and earnest prayer, to Almighty God, that Great-Britain may not feel the evils which may result from so great a dismemberment of the empire; and, that America may be free from those calamities, which have formerly proved, in the Mother Country, how essential monarchy is to the enjoyment of constitutional liberty. Religion, language, interest, affections may, and I hope will yet prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries: To this end, neither attention nor disposition shall be wanting on my part.

"While I have carefully abstained from all offensive operations against America, I have directed my whole force by land and sea against the other powers at war, with as much vigour as the situation of that force, at the commencement of the campaign, would permit. I trust that you feel the advantages resulting from the safety of the great branches of our trade. You must have seen with pride and satisfaction the gallant defence of the Governor and the Garrison of Gibraltar, and, my fleet, after having effected the object of their destination, offering battle to the combined force of France and Spain on their own coasts; those of my kingdom have remained at the same time perfectly secure, and your domestic tranquility uninterrupted. This

respectable state, under the blessing of God, I attribute to the entire confidence which subsists between me and my people, and to the readiness which has been shown by my subjects in my city of London, and in other parts of my Kingdoms, to stand forth in the general defence. Some proofs have lately been given of public spirit in private men, which would do honour to any age, and any country.

"Having manifested to the whole world, by the most lasting examples, the signal spirit and bravery of my people, I conceived it a moment not unbecoming my dignity, and thought it a regard due to the lives and fortunes of such brave and gallant subjects, to shew myself ready on my part, to embrace fair and honourable terms of accommodation with all the powers at war.

"I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that negotiations to this effect are considerably advanced, the result of which, as soon as they are brought to a conclusion, shall be immediately communicated to you.

"I have every reason to hope and believe, that I shall have it in my power in a very short time to acquaint you, that they have ended in terms of pacification, which, I trust, you will see just cause to approve. I rely however with perfect confidence on the wisdom of my Parliament, and the spirit of my people, that if any unforeseen change in the dispositions of the belligerent powers should frustrate my confident expectation, they will approve of the preparations I have thought it advisable to make, and be ready to second the most vigorous efforts in the further prosecution of the war.

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have endeavoured by every measure in my power to diminish the burthens of my people. I lost no time in taking the most decided measures for introducing a better economy into the expenditure of the army.

"I have carried into strict execution the several reductions in my Civil List expenses, directed by an act of the last session. I have introduced a further reform into other departments, and suppressed several superfluous places in them. I have by this means so regulated my establishment, that my expence shall not in future exceed my income.

"I have ordered the estimate of the Civil List debt, laid before you last sessions, to be completed. The debt proving somewhat greater than could be then correctly stated, and the proposed reduction not immediately taking place, I trust you will provide for the deficiency, securing, as before, the repayment out of my annual income.

"I have ordered enquiry to be made into the application of the sum voted in support of the American sufferers; and I trust that you will agree with me, that a due and generous attention ought to be shewn to those who have relinquished their properties or professions from motives of loyalty to me, or attachment to the Mother Country.

"As it may be necessary to give stability to some regulations by Act of Parliament, I have ordered accounts of the several establishments, incidental expences, fees, and other emoluments

of office, to be laid before you. Regulations have already taken place in forme, which it is my intention to extend to all, and which, besides expediting all public business, must produce a very considerable saving, without taking from that ample encouragement, which ought to be held forth to talents, diligence, and integrity, wherever they are to be found.

"I have directed an enquiry to be made into whatever regards the landed revenue of my Crown, as well as the management of my woods and forests, that both may be made as beneficial as possible, and that the latter may furnish a certain resource for supplying the navy, our great national bulwark, with its first material.

"I have directed an investigation into the department of the Mint, that the purity of the coin, of so much importance to commerce, may be always adhered to, that by rendering the difficulty of counterfeiting greater, the lives of number may be saved, and every needless expence in it suppressed.

"I must recommend to you an immediate attention to the great objects of the public receipts and expenditure; and above all, the state of public debt.—Notwithstanding the great increase of it during the war, it is to be hoped that such regulations may still be established—such savings made—and future loans so conducted, as to promote the means of its gradual redemption by a fixed course of payment.—I must, with particular earnestness, distinguish for your serious consideration, that part of the debt which consists of Navy, Ordnance, and Victualling Bills: the enormous discount upon some of these bills shews this mode of payment to be a most ruinous expedient.

"I have ordered the several estimates, made up as correctly as the present practice admits, to be laid before you. I hope that such further corrections as may be necessary, will be made before the next year. It is my desire, that you should be apprized of every expence before it is incurred, as far as the nature of each service can possibly admit. Matters of account can never be made too public.

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The scarcity, and consequent high price of Corn, requires your instant interposition.

"The great excess to which the crimes of theft and robbery, in many instances accompanied with personal violence, particularly in the neighbourhood of this metropolis, has called of late for a strict and severe execution of the laws. It were much to be wished, that these crimes should be prevented in their infancy, by correcting the vices become prevalent in a most alarming degree.

"The liberal principles adopted by you concerning the rights and the commerce of Ireland, have done you the highest honour, and will, I trust, ensure the harmony which ought always to subsist between the two kingdoms. I am persuaded that a general encrease of commerce throughout the empire will prove the wisdom of your measures with regard to that object. I would recommend to you a revision of our whole trading system upon the same comprehensive principles, with a view to its utmost possible extension.

"The regulation of a vast territory in Asia, opens a large field for your wisdom, prudence, and foresight. I trust that you will be able to frame some fundamental law, which may make their connections with Great-Britain a blessing to India; and that you will take therein proper measures to give all foreign nations, in matters of foreign commerce, an entire and perfect confidence in the probity, punctuality, and good order of our Government. You may be assured that whatever depends upon me, shall be executed with a steadiness, which can alone preserve that part of my dominions, or the commerce which arises from it.

"It is the fixed object of my heart to make the general good, and the true spirit of the constitution, the invariable rule of my conduct, and on all occasions to advance and reward merit in every profession.

"To ensure the full advantage of a government conducted on such principles, depends on your temper, your wisdom, your disinterestedness, collectively and individually.

"My people expect these qualifications of you; and I call for them."

Mr. Yorke then rose, and shortly going through the several parts of his Majesty's speech, moved an Address to his Majesty.

Mr. Bankes seconded it. Mr. Bankes began with stating the nature of the first fact communicated to Parliament by his Majesty in his Speech, entering into a discussion of its importance, and shewing the necessity that impelled, and the utility of the measure. He then reminded the House, that in conceding America independence, we, in fact, gave her nothing, for that her own arms had already obtained it. He next entered upon the naval successes of the last campaign; and declared the relief of Gibraltar by General Eliott and Lord Howe, was equal to any thing. He painted the distress that those successes must have cost the enemy very strongly, but said, that splendid and glorious as the last campaign had proved, it ought not to operate so upon the minds of his countrymen, as to induce them to be less ready to treat for peace. He remarked, that we could not now expect to obtain terms of pacification so beneficial as might have been insisted upon at the end of a war more successful. To these remarks, he added various others, all tending to recommend peace, and to induce the House to agree to the Address.

After considerable debate the Address was read and agreed to.

*December 6.*

Mr. Yorke having presented the Address, it was upon the question being put, ordered to be brought up, and having been read a first time, a motion was made that it be read the second time.

A considerable debate took place, and at seven o'clock the Address was read a second time, and the House rose.

*(To be continued.)*

*History of the Proceedings and Debates of the House of Commons of Ireland, the First Session of the Fourth Parliament in the Reign of his present Majesty. Tuesday, October 14, 1783.*

THIS day, being the first day of the meeting of the present parliament, pursuant to proclamation, and also to the writs that had issued for that purpose, the greater part of the members being met in their House, and Thomas Ellis, Esq; Clerk of the House, attending according to his duty,

A message was delivered by Sir Willoughby Aston, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod;

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,"*

"It is his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's pleasure that you attend him immediately in the House of Peers."

Accordingly the members went up to attend his Excellency in the House of Peers, where the Lord Chancellor, by his Excellency's directions, said,

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,"*

"It is his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's pleasure that you repair to your own House, and there chuse a fit person to be your Speaker, and having so done, that you present him here forthwith to his Excellency for his approbation."

And the members being returned, the Clerk called over the names of the members from a list delivered to him by the Clerk of the Crown and Hanaper.

The Right Hon. Thomas Pelham, (secretary to the Lord Lieutenant) arose, and recommended a re-election of the late Speaker.

The question being seconded, was then put, and the Right Hon. Edmund Sexton Pery was unanimously voted into the Chair as their Speaker. After which they returned to the House of Peers, and their Speaker being approved, they returned, and the members being called over, were severally sworn in.

Mr. Speaker reported that the House had attended his Excellency in the House of Peers, where his Excellency was pleased to make a speech to both Houses of Parliament; of which, Mr. Speaker said (to prevent mistakes) he had obtained a copy, which he read to the House, and the same was afterwards read by the Clerk at the table, and is as follows:

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,"*

"It is with more than ordinary satisfaction that, in obedience to his Majesty's commands, I meet you in the full possession and enjoyment of those constitutional and commercial advantages which have been so firmly established in your last parliament. The sacred regard, on the part of Great-Britain, to the adjustment made with Ireland at that period, has been abundantly testified by the most unequivocal proofs of sincerity and good faith.

"It will ever be my wish, as it is my duty, to promote the mutual confidence of both kingdoms, and the uniting them in sentiments as they are in interest; such an union must produce the most solid advantages to both, and will add vigour and strength to the empire.

"I sincerely congratulate you on the happy completion of his Majesty's anxious endeavours to restore the blessings of peace to his faithful

people. The establishment of the public tranquillity is peculiarly favourable at this period, and will naturally give spirit and effect to your commercial pursuits. Both kingdoms are now enabled to deliberate with undivided attention on the surest means of increasing their prosperity, and reaping the certain fruits of reciprocal affection.

"I have the highest satisfaction in acquainting you of the increase of his Majesty's domestic happiness, by the birth of another princefs.

*"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,"*

"I have ordered the proper officers to lay the national accounts before you. From them you will be enabled to judge of the circumstances of the kingdom; and I rely upon your wisdom and loyalty to make such provision as shall be fitting for the honourable support of his Majesty's government.

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,"*

"The miseries of an approaching famine have been averted by the blessing of Divine Providence upon the measures which the Privy Council advised; the good effects of which were soon visible in the immediate reduction of the price of grain, and the influx of a valuable and necessary supply to the market. Any temporary infringement of the laws to effect such salutary end, will, I doubt not, receive a parliamentary sanction.

"Among the many important objects which demand your attention, I recommend to your consideration laws for regulating the judicature of the Court of Admiralty, and for making a new establishment of the Post Office.

"The Linen Manufacture, being the staple of your country, it is needless for me to recommend perseverance in the improvement of that most important article.

"The fishery on your coasts will claim your attention as a promising source of wealth to this kingdom, and the encouragements granted to it will, no doubt, be regulated by you in the manner most likely to produce the best effect, and least subject to fraud and imposition.

"The Protestant Charter Schools, an institution founded in wisdom and humanity, are also most eminently intitled to your care.

"I recommend likewise to your attention the proposals adopted by government for providing an asylum for the distressed Genevans. It will become the generosity of the people of Ireland to extend their protection to ingenious and industrious men, who may prove a valuable acquisition to this country, which they have preferred to their own. But in forming this establishment, you will doubtless consider it as a part of your duty to avoid unnecessary expence, and ultimately to secure the utmost advantages to your country.

"I anticipate the greatest national benefit from the wisdom and temper of parliament, when I consider that the general election has afforded you an opportunity of observing the internal circumstances of the country, and of judging by what regulations you may best increase its industry, encourage its manufactures, and extend its commerce.

"In the furtherance of objects so very desirable to yourselves, I assure you of every good disposition

disposition on my part; sensible that in no manner I can better fulfil the wishes and commands of our gracious sovereign, than by contributing to the welfare and happiness of his loyal subjects. With an honest ambition of meriting your good opinion, and with the warmest hope of obtaining it, I have ventured upon my present audacious situation, and with sentiments pure and distinct, addressed towards you, I claim your advice and firmly rely upon your support."

Lord Sudley then rose, and moved an address of thanks to his Majesty for the speech that day delivered from the throne. When he recollected that the ports of the kingdom were now open, and took a comparative view of our former situation with that of the present day, he could not refrain his congratulations of looking up with gratitude to that sovereign whose benign influence had tended to accomplish so great a purpose. He then read the address.

*The humble Address of the Knights, Citizens and Burgesses, in Parliament assembled, to the King's most excellent Majesty.*

*Most gracious Sovereign,*

"WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of Ireland, in parliament assembled, beg leave to approach your Majesty with sentiments of the most unfeigned attachment to your royal person and government, and to offer to your Majesty our grateful thanks for the appointment of a nobleman to the government of this kingdom, whose justice, integrity and abilities afford the best-founded expectations of national happiness and prosperity under his administration.

"The sincerity and good faith of Great-Britain, so abundantly testified by the sacred regard shewn on her part to the adjustment of our constitution and commerce, demand our warmest acknowledgments; while we enjoy the full possession of those constitutional and commercial advantages which were so firmly established in the last parliament.

"We shall earnestly concur in any measure that may confirm and strengthen the mutual confidence of both kingdoms, and their union in sentiments as well as in interest. From thence the most solid advantages must arise to both kingdoms, and vigour will be added to the strength of the empire.

"Already do we feel the blessings of peace; and we intreat your Majesty to accept our humble thanks for the happy completion of your anxious endeavours to restore that inestimable blessing to your faithful people. We hope now to reap the fruits of our extended commerce, and in our deliberations we shall look upon the increasing prosperity of Great-Britain with that regard which must be the effect of reciprocal affection.

"As affectionate subjects, deeply interested in the happiness of our beloved sovereign, we learn with the highest satisfaction the increase of that happiness in the birth of another prince.

"We will immediately inspect the national accounts, and happy in your Majesty's just reliance upon our loyalty, we will make such provision as shall be fitting for the honourable support of your Majesty's government, consistently with the abilities of the nation.

"We adore the mercy of divine providence in averting from this people the miseries of impending famine; and we will cheerfully concur in a parliamentary sanction of those wise and salutary measures which government pursued by the advice of the Privy Council.

"We shall lose no time in the necessary manner for regulating the judicature of the Court of Admiralty, and for making a new establishment of the Post Office.

"We shall industriously persevere in the improvement of our Linen Manufacture; nor shall we omit an attention to the Fishery, that promising source of industry and wealth; and we shall endeavour to regulate the encouragements granted to it, so as to produce the best effects, and to prevent frauds and imposition.

"We shall likewise extend our care to the Protestant Charter-Schools.

"We shall readily forward the liberal intentions of government to provide an asylum for the distressed Genevans; ingenious men have a claim to the protection of a generous nation; but our own country is no less entitled to that care, which it is our duty to exert, in avoiding unnecessary expence, and securing the utmost advantage from the settlement of the emigrants.

"We trust that the wisdom and temper of this parliament will be manifested in all its proceedings; and we shall endeavour to profit by every opportunity which circumstances have afforded us of observing the internal state of the country, and judging what regulations may best encourage and extend its industry, manufactures and commerce.

"Having constantly experienced the beneficence of our gracious sovereign, in contributing to the welfare and happiness of his faithful subjects, we lay at your Majesty's feet the tribute of grateful hearts, earnestly beseeching the divine goodness long to continue the blessings of your Majesty's auspicious reign over a happy, united and loyal people."

After the Speaker read the address, Mr. Corry of Newry, by way of amendment, moved these words:

"And to congratulate with his Majesty, and to assure him of the joy of this country, at his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales having happily and auspiciously attained the age of twenty-one years;" which, after some debate, was withdrawn.

Mr. Geo. Ogle reported from the committee, appointed to draw up an address of thanks to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, for his excellent speech to both Houses of Parliament, that they had drawn up an address accordingly, which he read in his place, and after delivered in at the table, where the same was read, paragraph by paragraph, and agreed unto by the House, and is as follows:

*The humble Address of the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, in Parliament assembled, to his Excellency Robert, Earl of Northampton, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of Ireland.*

"May it please your Excellency,  
"WE, his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of Ireland, in Parliament assembled, beg leave to return your Excellency

cellency our sincere thanks for your most excellent speech from the throne. We consider it as a strong proof of his Majesty's gracious attention to the happiness and prosperity of Ireland, that he has been pleased to commit the government of this kingdom to your Excellency, in whose firmness, justice and integrity, we place the highest confidence, that the powers of government will be directed to the true interest of the people.

"We trust that your Excellency will lay before his Majesty the faithful and affectionate duty of his loyal subjects of Ireland, and represent their cordial regard to Great-Britain in its full light, thereby strengthening the mutual confidence of both kingdoms, and uniting them inseparably in sentiment as they are in interest.

"We will assiduously apply ourselves to the consideration of the many important objects which your Excellency has recommended to our attention. And we cannot refrain from acknowledging with gratitude the interest which your Excellency takes in the prosperity of this kingdom, when in the very nature of those objects we trace the just and generous spirit which points them out to us.

"We will cheerfully grant such supplies as, after a proper investigation of the national accounts, shall appear to be fitting for the honourable support of his Majesty's government, considering the abilities of the country.

"Convinced of your Excellency's disposition to promote the welfare and happiness of this kingdom, we shall prove ourselves not unworthy the confidence you are pleased to repose in us, by contributing our best endeavours to the ease and honour of your Excellency's administration."

Lord Sudley moved an address of thanks to the different corps of Volunteers of Ireland, for their effectual support to the civil magistrates, suppressing all tumults and riots, and preserving peace and good order throughout the kingdom.

Resolved, *scm. con.* That the thanks of this House be given to the Volunteers, for their spirited endeavours to provide for the protection of their country, and for their ready and frequent assistance of the civil magistrates, in enforcing the due execution of the laws.

Ordered, That the Sheriffs of the different counties and counties of cities and towns do communicate the above resolution to the several Volunteer corps of this kingdom.

After some immaterial business the House adjourned till to-morrow.

*Wednesday, October 15.*

Mr. Foster made several motions, for necessary regulations in the conducting of contested elections before the House. Agreed to.

Several Petitions, complaining of madne elections, were presented.

Sir John Blaquiere moved for a bill to amend an act of the 19th and 20th years of his present Majesty, for the naturalization of foreigners, which, he said, was to enlarge the immunities of foreign Protestants. Agreed to.

Mr. Corry moved that the proper officer do lay before the House the whole amount of the receipts of Hearth-money for two years last; which was ordered accordingly.

Mr. Corry then moved, that a committee be appointed to inspect into the quantity imported of all goods, the growth of the East Indies, and the general regulations adopted in respect to the same, which was agreed to.

Right Hon. Luke Gardiner moved, that the proper officer do lay before this House an account of the exports and imports of old and new drapery, dimity, and cotton, from March 25, 1781, to March 26, 1783, *ad valorem*. Ordered accordingly.

The Attorney-General moved, that the proper officer do lay before the House the number of yards of linen and quantity of linen-yarn exported from the 25th of March, 1714; and then made two additional motions, specifying those sent into foreign markets, and those into the kingdom of Great-Britain.

Mr. Gardiner did not think the state of the trade of this country on a proper footing. The duties were not equalized, and no sort of notice was taken of this in the speech from the throne. He wanted to know if any duty was to be laid on such goods imported, and what on the raw material exported?

The resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. Gardiner moved, that the proper officer lay before the House an account of all the flour brought for two years past, either by land-carriage or the Canal, into Dublin. Ordered accordingly.

Lord Sudley presented the report on the address to his Majesty; as did Mr. Ogle on that to Lord Northampton; and both were ordered to be brought to the Castle to-morrow.

Right Hon. Luke Gardiner said, he rose to make a motion that the thanks of this House be presented to our late Chief Governor Earl Temple. He said, that this nobleman had received addresses of thanks from every county in this kingdom for his conduct as Chief Governor, as every public measure carried with it so much wisdom and integrity, and in his private character he had concurred in every thing tending to the interest of Ireland, and had laid down such plans as would have been a national benefit, had he continued in the government of this nation. That he had been addressed from persons of all ranks whatever; and that nothing but the sanction of this House was necessary, to render the thanks of the people of this country universal.

Mr. Cuske said, that he would second the motion, having been witness to the many anxious days and nights he had spent in preparing plans to promote the welfare of this country, which (said Mr. Cuske) had he staid long enough in Ireland to have put in execution, would, he doubted not, be highly approved of.

Mr. Rowley also supported the address.

After some opposition from Mr. Adderley, Sir Henry Cavendish and Mr. St. George, a division having ensued, the numbers for the address were 127; against it, one, besides the Tellers.

Tellers for the ayes, Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Rowley.

Tellers for the noes, Sir Henry Cavendish and Mr. St. George.

Adjourned.

*Ann: Or, The Seduction. An Elegy.*

**F**AIR as the sister forms that poets feign,  
Sweet Anna grew beneath a mother's eye,  
Struck with her beauty, many a youthful swain  
Felt love's keen dart, and heav'd the bursting  
sigh.

From *Brecht's* smooth tongue such flattery  
fell,

Soon Anna's yielding bosom own'd his sway;  
Blinded by love the listener to his tale,  
And gave, too soon, her virgin-heart away.

Thro' Windsor's shades, while all was peace and  
love,

At eve they walk'd; he urg'd his powerful  
flame,  
The springing flow'rs, the conscious silent  
grove,

That hour, alas! were witness to her shame.  
The cruel spoiler leaves her to despair,  
And wisely triumphs in his ruthless deed:  
Grief reads her heart, and prompts th' incessant  
tear,

And all her joy and all her hopes are fled.  
Gone are the roses that adorn'd her face,  
Dull is the fire that sparkled in her eyes;  
Her form no more retains its wonted grace,  
For her no more th' enamour'd lover sighs.

Too busy fame reports the rueful tale,  
Her name's the sport of ev'ry babbling  
tongue;

O'er stand'rous tea her sex the news retail,  
It flies the theme of ev'ry drunkard's song.

She who so late in virtue's garden bloom'd,  
The sweetest flow'r beneath the cheerful sky,  
Is now to want or prostitution doom'd,  
To hear the jest obscene, the lewd reply.

May heaven's dread vengeance still the wretch  
pursue,

May infamy still fasten on his name;  
Who from her honour's path the virgin drew,  
And gave her up to poverty and shame.

May love ne'er bless his solitary hours,  
Nor Hymen light for him the sacred flame,  
May peace ne'er lead him to her quiet bow'rs,  
Nor science a longer point the way to fame.

May he on earth feel the avenging rod,  
The awful delegate of angry heav'n!  
But when his soul flies from its weak abode,  
O may his pray'r be heard, his sin forgiven.

CANDIDUS.

*The following are the favourite airs in the new  
comic Opera of Robin Hood, or Sherwood For-  
est.*

## RUTTEKIN.

**I** Mend pottles and cans,  
Hoop jugs, patch kettles and pans,  
And over the country trudge it—  
N O T E.

\* The gentleman once promised to have been  
an ornament to a royal foundation, where he  
was educated.

I sing without measure,  
Nor fear loss of treasure,  
And carry my all in my budget.  
Here under the green-leav'd bushes,  
O! how we'll firk it,  
Caper and jerk it,  
Singing as blythe as thrushes.

I'm not plagu'd with a wife,  
Live free from contest and strife.  
Blow high, blow low, Ruttekin se'er will mind  
it—

I eat when I'm hungry,  
Drink when I'm dry,  
Join pleasure wherever I find it.  
Here under the green-wood bushes,  
O! how we'll firk it,  
Caper and jerk it,  
Singing as blythe as thrushes.

## DUET—ROBIN HOOD and EDWIN.

The stag thro' the forest when rous'd by the horn,  
Sore frightened, high-bounding, flies wretched, for-  
lorn,

Quick panting, heart bursting, the bounds now  
in view,

Speed doubles, speed doubles, they eager pursue.  
But 'scaping the hunters again thro' the groves,  
Forgetting past evils, with freedom he roves;  
Not so in his soul, who from tyrant love flies,  
The shaft overtakes him, despairing he dies.

## ANGELINA.

I travers'd Judah's barren sand,  
At beauty's altar to adore;  
But there the Turk had spoil'd the land,  
And Sion's daughters were no more.

In Greece, the bold imperious mein,  
The wanton look, the leering eye,  
Bade love's devotion not be seen,  
Where constancy is never nigh.

From thence to Italy's fair shore,  
I bent my never-ceasing way:  
And to Loretto's temple bore  
A mind devoted still to pray.

But there too Superstition's hand  
Had sickled every feature o'er,  
And made me soon regain the land,  
Where beauty fills the Western shore.

Where Hymen with celestial pow'r  
Connubial transport doth adorn;  
Where purest virtue sports the hour  
That utters in each happy morn.

Ye daughters of old Albion's isle,  
Where'er I go, where'er I stray,  
O! Charity's sweet children smile,  
To cheer a pilgrim on his way.

## CLORINDA.

The trump of fame your name has breath'd,  
Its praise is founded far and near;  
Stout Little John with laurel wreath'd,  
Has reach'd each dame and damsel's ear;  
But 'tis not you—bold Robin Hood  
I come to seek with bended bow,

That

That man of might  
I fain would fight  
And conquer with my—Oh, ho, ho!  
Thro' frost and snow,  
Tho' cold winds blow,  
I never fail,  
In rain or hail,  
Tho' thunders roll  
From pole to pole,  
To conquer with my—Oh, ho, ho!  
With bended bow,  
The buck or doe,  
I never fail,  
Thro' rain or hail,  
Tho' thunders roll  
From pole to pole,  
To conquer with my—Oh, ho, ho!

## G L E E.

In green-wood shade, or winding dell,  
We merry maids and archers dwell;  
In quiet, free from worldly strife,  
We pass a chearful rural life;  
And by the moon's pale quivering beams,  
We frisk it near the crystal streams.

Our station's near the king's highway,  
We rob the rich, the poor to pay;  
The woe-worn wretch we still protect,  
The widow, orphan, ne'er neglect;  
For churchmen proud we cause to stand,  
And whistle for our steady band.

## C L O R I N D A.

When ruddy Aurora awakens the day,  
And bright dew-drops impearl the flow'rs so gay,  
Sound, sound my stout archers, sound horns and  
away,

With arrows sharp-pointed we go.

See Sol now arises in splendor so bright  
To Pagan—for Phoebus who leads to delight,  
All glorious illumina'd now rises to fight;  
'Tis he, boys, is god of the bow.

Fresh rose we'll offer at Venus's shrine;  
Libations we'll pour to Bacchus divine;  
While mirth, love and pleasure, in junction com-  
bine

For archers, true sons of the game.

Bid sorrow adieu, in soft numbers we'll sing  
Love, friendship and beauty, make the air ring,  
Wishing health and success to our country and  
king,  
Increase to their honour and fame.

## M A R G A R E T.

Once I was, tho' now I'm sad,  
As the springing season glad,  
Ere beheld in its domain,  
Or fair summer in her train,  
Or rich autumn in his year,  
Sing I could, as sky-lark clear,  
Fire, alas! in grief I tell,  
Into chains of love I fell.

But now silent must I be,  
Pity me, maids, pity me!  
Pity me since he's no more,  
Beauteous swain of Avon's shore!

Woods that wave the mountain top,  
O'er whose moss the tit-mouse hops;  
Tell my tale to rustling gales,  
Fountains weep it thro' the vales;  
And with her own sorrow faint,  
Let sad echo join the plaint;  
Since I've lost the brightest lad,  
That e'er made a virgin glad.

Now all mournful must I be,  
Pity me, maids, pity me!  
Pity me, for he's no more,  
Beauteous swain of Avon's shore!

*From an Irish Ballad, entitled, "The Maid of  
Aghavee."*

## R O B I N H O O D.

As burns the charger when he hears  
The trumpet's martial sound;  
Eager to sower the field he rears,  
And spurs th' indented ground —  
He snuffs the air, erects his flowing mane,  
Scents the big war, and sweeps along the plain.  
Impatient thus, my ardent soul  
Bounds forth on wings of wind;  
And spurs the moments as they roll  
With lagging pace behind. *Da Capo.*

## A L L E N A D A L E.

Cheerful as the birds in May,  
Is he who's void of love;  
Calm and serene,  
As th' evening scene,  
When Philomel chants in the grove.  
But when Cupid, fly, roguish and sickle,  
With poison envenoms his dart,  
At first with the feather he'll tickle,  
At last strikes the barb thro' the heart.

## S T E L L A.

Seducing love, whose magic skill,  
Whose melting pleasure, painful thrill,  
Can soothe, or charm, or mad the mind;  
With pity smile upon thy slave,  
Thy vot'ry's heart from torture save,  
O! tyrant deity be kind!

## S C A R L E T.

I love thee, by Heav'n! what can I say more,  
Then let not my passion a cooling;  
If thou'ldst not at once, I must e'en give  
thee o'er,  
For I'm but a novice in fooling:

What my love wants in words, it shall make up  
in deeds,  
Then why should we waste time in stuff, child?  
A performance you know well a promise ex-  
ceeds,  
And a word to the wife is enough, child.

## G L E E.

Hark! the leafy groves resounding,  
Echo to the bugle horn;  
Swift the stag with vigour bounding,  
Beats the brake and clears the thorn.

Ev'ry art his cunning trying,  
 Shafts arrest his eager flight;  
 High he leaps, the hounds fall crying,  
 Takes the soil, now's out of sight. *Da. Cap.*

Twanging bows, fell death pursuing,  
 Now he rears, weeps, turns his head;  
 Bays the dogs, but nought from ruin,  
 Nought can save, pants, falls—he's dead.

Sound the horn, huzza in chorus,  
 We are free from care, my boys;  
 Rural pleasures lie before us,  
 Health, and length, and strength of joys.

### ANGELINA.

Turn, gentle hermit of the dale,  
 And guide our lonely way,  
 To where yon taper cheers the vale  
 With hospitable ray;

For here forsaken and lost I tread,  
 With fainting steps and slow,  
 Where wilds unmeasurably spread,  
 Seem length'ning as they go.

### DUET—EDWIN and ANGELINA.

*(The Words by Goldsmith.)*

Then let me hold thee to my heart,  
 And ev'ry care resign;  
 And shall we never, never part,  
 My life! my all that's mine?

No, never from this hour to part,  
 We'll live and love so true;  
 The sigh that rends thy constant heart,  
 Shall break thy Edwin's too,  
 She—Breaks Angelina's too.

*The Bachelor's Soliloquy. In imitation of a celebrated Speech.*

**T**O wed, or not to wed—That is the question;  
 Whether 'tis happier in the mind to stife  
 The heats and tumults of outrageous passion,  
 Or with some prudent fair in solemn contract  
 Of matrimony join—to have—to hold—  
 No more—and by that have to say we end  
 The heart-ach, and the thousand love-sick pangs  
 Of celibacy—'twere a consummation  
 Devoutly to be wish'd—in nuptial band

And makes us rather chuse those ills we have,  
 Than fly to others which we fancy greater?  
 This last reflexion makes us slow and wary,  
 Filling the dubious mind with dreadful thought  
 Of curtain-lectures, jealousies, and cares  
 Extravagantly great, entail'd on wedlock,  
 Which to avoid the lover checks his passion,  
 And, miserable, dies a *bachelor*.

*Verdes on Mrs. Siddons.*

*By Percival Stoddard.*

**S**IDDONS! bright subject for a poet's page!  
 Born to augment the glory of the stage!  
 Our soul of tragedy refulgent I see;  
 A Garrick's genius is restor'd in thee.  
 To give our nature all its glorious course,  
 With moral beauty, with resistless force;  
 To call forth all the passions of the mind,  
 The good, the brave, the vengeful, the rekind  
 The sigh, the thrill, the start, the angel's tear  
 Thy *Isabella* is our Garrick's *Lear*.

'Tis not the beauties of thy form alone,  
 Thy graceful motion, thy impassioned tone;  
 Thy charming attitudes, thy magic pause,  
 That speaks the eloquence of nature's laws;  
 Not these have given thee high heroic fame,  
 Nor fir'd the muse to celebrate thy name.

When Thomson's epithets, to nature true,  
 Recall her brightest glories to my view;  
 Whene'er his *mind-illumin'd* aspect brings  
 The look that *speaks unutterable things*;  
 In fancy, then, thy image I shall see;  
 Then, heavenly artist, I shall think on thee!  
 Whatever passion animates thine eye;  
 Thence, whether pity steals, or terrors fly:  
 Or heaven commands, to fix a verse benign,  
 With power miraculous thy face to shine;  
 Whatever feeling 'tis thy aim to move,  
 Fear, vengeance, hate, benevolence, or love  
 Still do thy looks usurp divine controul,  
 And on their objects rivet all the soul;  
 Thy lightning far outstrips the poet's race;  
 Even Otway's numbers yield to Siddons' tact.

Long after thou hast closed the glowing scene  
 Withdrawn thy killing, or transporting mien  
 Humanely hast removed from mortal sight,  
*Those eyes that shed insufferable light*;  
 Effects continue, rarely seen before;  
 The tumult of the passion is not o'er,  
 Imagin'd miseries we still deplore:  
 We see a *Coriolanus*, *Macbeth*, and *Hamlet*

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Constantinople, February 10.*

THE establishment of presses and the revival of printing in this capital is now seriously taken into consideration. The vice-chancellor and historiographer of the empire, who have interested themselves in this affair, are nominated by the grand vizier as commissaries for the direction of the undertaking; in consequence of which an order has been sent to Holland for a large stock of different sorts of paper. The plan is to reprint all kind of books, except dogmatic and theological works, which are excepted on account of the prejudices which prevail here, that it is more convenient and decent that books treating of religion be written; besides which it would not be prudent to deprive a great number of copyists all at once of subsistence.

*Heidelberg, Feb. 27.]* This morning the beautiful bridge of this city was carried away by the ice; half the town is under water, and the destruction and misery both within and without the walls is beyond description. The inhabitants of Neuenheim have all taken refuge in other places, and opposite to that village the ice is accumulated in heaps as high as a house.

*Bamberg, March 5.]* The river Reidnitz, which runs through this city, has by overflowing its banks done considerable damage, and among the rest has carried away the bridge built in 1732, and which cost 140,000 florins; many houses and mills have been thrown down, and 40 persons have lost their lives.

*Peterburgh, March 16.]* The empress has just issued an edict, giving leave to all foreigners, of what nation or country soever, to carry on a free and unlimited trade, both by sea and land, with the several countries bordering upon the Euxine, which have lately been annexed to the Russian dominion; and allotting specially to such foreign merchants the ports of Cherson, in the government of Catherineoslaw, Sebastopolis (formerly called Acht-iar) and Theodosia (formerly Caffa) both in the province of Taurica, where they may reside, and carry on their traffic, with the same immunities and privileges, religious and civil, as are allowed in this city and Archangel.

*Dantzick, March 23.]* The last dispatches from our deputies at the conferences at Warsaw justify our choice of those persons for that honourable and important commission. The whole court of Poland, and the Comte de Stackelberg, ambassador from Russia, give them the most flattering marks of extraordinary esteem. In one of their late conferences, M. de Stackelberg proposed, that it should not be permitted to the Prussian subjects, neighbours of the city of Dantzick, to carry on any commerce, but only to have a free passage granted to them for whatever they may want for their own consumption; or if this overture be not agreeable to both parties, that then the tariff of Prussian customs, according to which the Dantzickers pay upwards of twelve per cent. on their merchandize, be reduced to the said sum paid by Prussian subjects,

*May, 1784.*

which is only two per cent. The court of Berlin is not satisfied with this proposal, but alledge that it agrees not with the dignity and justice due to the king; that his Prussian majesty was astonished at the reiteration of an overture, which was rejected some years ago; and that all the king could offer, through esteem for the empress of Russia, was to grant to the city of Dantzick the exclusive commerce of exportation to Poland. Our deputies have not yet explained themselves on this important point; they have demanded, that the conferences be suspended eight or ten days, for forming a counter-proposition, which has been granted them.

*Paris, April 5.]* The council of state have at last decided the great question relative to the commerce of the Americans with the Ports of Brittany. The farmers-general were for having only one port opened for trading with the United States, but the king has opened them all; in consequence of which, all the ports of Brittany will trade with America, and receive the returns without any one having the preference.

*Hague, April 5.]* The Prussian ambassador has, by order of his master, delivered a letter from the king to their high mightinesses, in which his majesty refers them to a letter delivered to them by his minister on the 21st of January, relative to the public insults offered to the Stadtholder, and say, that it is with the greatest displeasure he perceives those insults still continued by the publication of the grossest libels almost daily. His majesty brings to the minds of their high mightinesses, that the Republic was founded by the courage, prudence, and even the blood of their Stadtholders, and that whenever they have been so ill-advised as to abolish the Stadtholderate, that the State has been torn by internal troubles, and thence his majesty infers that no member who wishes well to the Republic can have the most distant idea of abolishing the Stadtholderate, or to confine its authority to such narrow limits as to render it a mere cypher.—His majesty says he is not ignorant that a jealousy for the public liberty, has, at times, caused the abolition of that dignity, but without enquiring how far that fear was well founded at that time or not, he is convinced no such thing can happen now; and was the Republic in any such danger, his majesty would be the first to interest himself for the Republic; but the king assures them, that neither the present Stadtholder, nor his immediate successor, wish to do any thing against the liberty of the Republic, of which his majesty is ready to become guarantee at any time. This being the truth, the king advises their high mightinesses, as a friend, to put an end to the public insults offered to the Prince of Orange; that they will endeavour to put a stop to every idea of dangerous innovation in their government, and re-establish a good understanding between the prince and his opponents.

*M m**Paris,*

Paris, April 8.] According to accounts from L'Orient, the council of war is broke up, and M. De Grasse entirely acquitted of the charges;

he is expected here soon, his equipages being already arrived.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

London, March 29.

**B**y a letter from Naples, dated the 19th of February, we learn, That his Majesty the King of Sweden having expressed a desire to see the experiment of the air-balloon, there was yesterday a grand exhibition by order of the Court of Naples, and in the presence of their Majesty. Imagine an immense globe of 150 feet diameter, and 200 in height, gilt, and bearing on the top an enormous crown, sparkling with well-imitated precious stones of various colours; to this globe was annexed a building of the most beautiful architecture of the Doric order, formed of pumice-stone, and surrounded by a terrace or gallery, railed in, with orange trees and lemon. This wonderful machine, rising majestically to the heavens in a clear sky at noon, in sight of an applauding multitude, carrying with it an orchestra of eight capital performers, whose music, for the short time it could be heard, had a most sublime effect. In about twenty-seven minutes it had disappeared by a perpendicular ascent; nor could the people discover any appearance of it by the best telescopes. It was exactly twelve o'clock when the machine began to rise, and at two it had not been again visible. An anxiety seemed to prevail amongst all the spectators, but their acclamations were excessive, when at thirteen minutes after three, they observed a small speck in the air at an immense distance, but which soon shewed itself to be the wretched machine, which gradually descended till it reached the earth, about a mile distance from the place of its ascent; which was a plain eastward of the town. Beside the above-mentioned orchestra, and two persons (who had contrived the machine) who were there to regulate it; there went up eight persons of rank, consisting of three Neapolitan noblemen; a French, three Spanish, and an English gentleman. They affirm that they mounted to the height of twelve Italian miles. The globe was formed of the skins of kids, and covered with silk inside and out; with an elastic gum over it, which took the gilding extremely well; it required several hours filling with an inflammable air, but when full it was so closely stopped that nothing could evaporate.

31.] Letters from Strasburgh mention, that their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland had continued some days in that city; and that the Emperor had written a most polite letter to his Royal Highness, requesting him and his noble consort to favour him, the Emperor, with a visit, so that it is probable the Duke will stay some time at Vienna, before he returns to England.

A few days since, as some men were ploughing in the lands of Swaiter-Hall, near Barnard Castle, in the county of Durham, they turned up several pieces of silver coin, about the size of a six-pence, whereon is an inscription, which appears to be Arabic, and by the best antiqua-

rian in the neighbourhood, is supposed to be a coin of Henry I. and in all probability they have been deposited in the ground 600 years.

When air-balloons were first invented they were received, like every other new invention, with the contempt of the superficial and the envious. The following uses, however, they eminently serve; to raise weights to certain heights, to go over mountains, to ascend mountains which hitherto have not been ascended, to descend into valleys or other places before inaccessible, to raise lights during the night to very great heights, and to convey signals of all kinds both by sea and land. They may also be applied to several philosophical purposes, such as better ascertaining the velocity and direction of the several winds, which blow in the atmosphere; the obtaining of electroscopes, which may be raised much higher than electrical kites can be; finally, to arrive at the region of clouds, and observe meteors there.

April 7.] Yesterday at the final close of the poll, at Guildhall, for members to represent the city of London in parliament, the numbers were as follow, viz.

Brook Watson, Esq.	4789
Alderman Lewis	4354
Alderman Newnham	4479
Alderman Sawbridge	2823
R. Atkinson, Esq.	2816

The first three were declared duly elected, but a scrutiny was demanded by Mr. Atkinson against Alderman Sawbridge, which was granted.

9.] Early on Wednesday morning Henry Col. Frank arrived at the Secretary of State's office from America, with the ratification, on the part of Congress, of the treaties concluded with the United States by Great Britain and the other powers engaged in the late war. About three that afternoon Mr. Frank set off for Paris.

12.] Many well-meaning politicians entertain the idea, that shortening the duration of Parliaments will effectually remove corruption; but others are of opinion, that unless the representation is upon a more adequate footing, the disease, though it may be palliated, cannot be effectually cured.

The following is a specimen of the inequality of representation:

	Members.	Elector.
Grampound sends	2—	Electors are only 9
Newtown	2—	Ditto 1
Marlborough	2—	Ditto 3
Old Sarum	2—	Ditto 1
Here are	8—	sent by 14
London sends	4—	Electors above 7000
Westminster	2—	Ditto 11000
Bor. of Southwark	2—	Electors 2400
Here we see only	8—	sent by 20400

Sir Ashton Lever's Museum is to be disposed of

of in this manner. There are to be forty thousand tickets at one guinea each, and only one prize, viz. the whole collection.

The number of ships which passed the Sound before 1751, was between four and 5000; that year it was 6000; since that time it has increased successively; so that in 1781, it amounted to 8330, and last year to 11,161; that is more than double to what it was before 1751. A judgment may be formed of the revenue to the Danish crown from this commerce, by considering that in 1770, it reaped 450,880 rix-dollars from 7736 ships.

Letters from Oymper, in Brittany, mention, that on Sunday the 21st ult. while the greater part of the inhabitants were at church, they were alarmed by dreadful noises from the sea-side. On going to the place whence the noises proceeded, they found that thirty-two whales had been the way by the storm of the preceding night into a kind of creek, whence they were not able to disengage themselves; they were taken, and the produce of their sale amounted to 200,000 livres. These fish were from 36 to 40 feet in length; and among them one of the enormous length of 82 feet.

21.] Yesterday morning an express arrived in town with advice that the Nabudda East-India packet-boat, from Bédgal, is arrived at Plymouth; she sailed the 18th of November, and got safe to St. Helena the beginning of last February; where she found and left the Fortitude with General Stuart on board.

By a letter from Calcutta, dated Nov. 2, says, the Rodney, Winterton, Worcester, and Norfolk, were to sail for England the 30th of November; the Barwell and Atlas, in which Governor Hastings's lady is to embark for ditto, the 20th of December; the Belmont for ditto, in December; and to touch at Madras; the Ceres and Falcon for England, the 10th of January; the Hallwell, Lord McCartney, and Fox, for ditto, the 30th of ditto; the Vanitart, Pigot, and Earl of Oxford; as soon as the other ships have completed their loading.

By a letter from Bombay, Nov. 28, we learn that the General Cockard and Europa arrived there from Port St. George the 12th ult. that the President intended sailing for England in the Raymond, which was getting ready; that his Majesty's ships Gibraltar, Defence, Burford, Eagle, Monmouth, Worcester, and Hound sloop, under the command of Sir Richard Bickerton, arrived at Bombay on the 6th of November, and that Sir Richard was to sail for England in the Burford in December. That Sir Edward Hughes arrived at Bombay on the 23d of November, in the Burford frigate; that the Superbe was driven ashore, and lost off Tellicherry, and few of the crew saved; and that the Sultan, Isis, Britol, and some frigate, were left at Tellicherry by Sir Edward Hughes.

A letter from Portsmouth, dated April 23, says, yesterday arrived at Spithead his Majesty's ship Europe, Capt. Philip, from the East-Indies. She sailed from the Cape the 20th of February, and left the Hero, Cumberland, Minorca, Maganionne, Africa, Sceptre, Infanterie, St. Carlos, and Naiade, at the Cape, under Commodore King; they were to sail for England the 1st of

March. Commodore Bickerton arrived at the Cape from India a few days before the Europe sailed with the Gibraltar, Burford, and Hound sloop; and was to leave the Cape with those ships the first week in April. The Exeter was burnt at the Cape, being too weak to be brought home; the Sceptre lost all her masts in a gale of wind off the Cape, but was refitted with the Exeter's masts. The Superbe, in which ship Sir Edward Hughes had his flag, was lost in Tellicherry road, the 7th of November; but all the people saved, except one man. The Monmouth and Isis were to leave Bombay for England the middle of last February. La Severe, a French ship of the line, was lost working into the Cape; the people all saved. The Cumberland of 74 guns, was drove from her anchor, but brought back without damage.

Imports and Exports of England to and from all parts:

	Imports.	Exports.
	£.	£.
10 Years, ending 1710	4,557,894	6,512,093
Do. 1720	5,288,571	7,767,397
Do. 1730	6,950,811	10,130,870
Do. 1740	7,570,558	11,338,561
Do. 1750	7,396,602	12,399,054
Do. 1760	8,570,989	13,829,053
Do. 1770	11,088,711	14,841,548
Do. 1780	11,760,655	13,923,236

#### MARRIAGES.

April 3. SIR John Sheffield, bart. to Miss Charlotte Sophia Digby.—By a special licence, Sir Gregory Page Turner, bart. to Miss Howell.—13. Lord Napier, to Miss Clavering, eldest daughter of Sir Tho. Clavering, bart.—15. Rev. Mr. Turner, archdeacon and canon of Wells, to Miss Burnaby, eldest daughter of the late Sir Wm. Burnaby, bart.

#### DEATHS.

AT Stockwell, aged 89, rev. Dr. Hoskins.—At Deal, in Kent, aged 92, Captain Hudson, many years agent to the East India Company.—Rev. Tho. Hardie, D. D. canon of Windsor, and residuary of Chichester. He was 49 years private secretary and domestic chaplain to the late Duke of Newcastle.—At Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, Andrew Wilkinson, Esq; who served for the borough of Aldborough in several successive parliaments, and was many years principal storekeeper of the ordnance.—At Berwick, aged 86, right honourable Lady Anne Purves, sister to the Earl of Marchmont.—April 4. Mrs. Wilkes, wife of John Wilkes, Esq; alderman of Farringdon-ward Without, chamberlain of the city of London, and M. P. for Middlesex. She was only daughter of the late Mr. Mead, whose widow, her mother, dying Jan. 14, 1769, left a very large fortune to her and her only daughter by Mr. Wilkes, to which lady the fortune now devolves. We are happy to hear, that after a long separation Mr. Wilkes had a conciliatory interview with his lady a short time before her death.—6. At Rouen, in Normandy, Ja. Hanbury, Esq; representative in the three last parliaments for the county of Monmouth, and lately elected a fourth time for the said county.

20. At Caston-Wood, aged 76, right honourable the Countess of Mansfield, sister to the late Earl of Winchelsea.—13. At Tawstock-house, county Devon (the seat of his ancestors) Sir Bouchier Wrey, bart. in his 70th year. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, now Sir Bouchier Wrey, bart. a lieutenant in the Lanarkshire dragoons.—14. At Duncrub, Perthshire, right honourable James Lord Rollo. He succeeded his father John, March 26, 1783. He married December 4, 1765, Mary, the eldest daughter of John Aytou, Esq; of Inchdarnure, in Fife, by whom he has left issue, John, his successor to the title, born in 1767, Roger, James, Isabella, Jane, Mary, Elizabeth Cecilia, Margaret and Barbara.—15. At Alfred-house, Bath, the rev. Thomas Wilson, D. D. many years senior prebendary of Westminster, and minister of St. Margaret's there, and rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, 46 years, in which last he succeeded Dr. Watson, on the presentation of the late Lord Chancellor Hardwicke. His tenacity in the cause he espoused was no less conspicuous in his opposition to the building of the intended square in Westminster, than in his warm patronage of the celebrated female historian, to whom, when living, he erected a statue in his church, which was boarded up till her death by authority of the spiritual court; and he continued his friendship and attachment to her till she forfeited it by entering into a matrimonial engagement against his consent. It is said, however, that by a deed of gift in his lifetime he made over to her his house at Bath, with its furniture, library, &c. worth near 1500l. It is also reported, that he has by will bequeathed 20,000l. to John Wilkes, Esq; and 500l. to his clerk, Mr. Lind, at Walbrooke. But for these reports we do not vouch. He was only surviving son of Dr. T. Wilson, that pious and learned primitive Bishop of Sodor and Man, and was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. December

16, 1727; and accumulated those of B. and D. D. May 10, 1739, when he went out grand commander.—In Westminster, Sir James Brown, bart. He is succeeded by his only son, now Sir Wm. Aug. Brown, a lieutenant in the 67th regiment of foot.—At his house in the Crescent, Bath, hon. Henry Grenville, uncle to Lord Temple. Mr. Grenville was formerly governor of Barbadoes, where a statue was erected to his memory by the islanders when he left it; after which he was ambassador at Constantinople, and since his return has resided at Bath. He married Miss Peggy Banks, by whom he has left one daughter, who is the lady of Lord Viscount Mahon.

## PROMOTIONS.

March 27. **L**LOYD Kenyon, master of the rolls, vice Sir Tho. Sewell, knt. deceased.—18. Richard Viscount Howe, Charles Brett, Esq; hon. J. Jefferies Pratt, hon. J. Leveson Gower, right hon. Henry Bathurst (commonly called Lord Apsley) and hon. Chas. Geo. Petitt, commissioners for executing the office of high admiral of Great Britain and Ireland.—29. Hon. Rich. Howard, appointed secretary and comptroller of the Queen's household, vice Geo. Augustus North, Esq;—30. Rich. Pepper Arden, Esq; attorney-general, and also chief justice of the counties of Denbigh and Montgomery, and justice of the counties of Chester and Flint.—Hon. James Luttrell, master surveyor of his Majesty's ordnance.—April 2. Right hon. Lloyd Kenyon, master of the rolls, sworn of the privy council.—3. Sir Rich. Reynell, bart. a commissioner for the management of the duties on salt.—7. Arch. Macdonald, Esq; solicitor general.—16. Lord Visc. Galway, comptroller of his Majesty's household, sworn of the privy council.—23. Lord Mulgrave, sworn of the privy council.—27. Isaac Heard, Esq; Garter King of Arms; vice R. Bigland, Esq; deceased.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Dublin, May 11.

**T**HE effects of the non-importation agreements begin already to display the wisdom and policy of such resolutions, several of our almost famished countrymen have already been set to work, and if the people will be but steady and united, we may in some measure recompense ourselves for the rejection of Protecting Duties. A quick domestic consumption will not only keep our wealth at home, but circulate it among our manufacturers, and procure more solid advantages to the nation than our nominal free trade with all the world.

The rejection of the Protecting Duties, in our House of Commons, through the all-prevailing influence of English interest, happily, for this once, promises not only to be less an evil than was at first imagined, but will probably be attended with the most salutary consequences to this kingdom. The men of Ireland are in all parts entering into a non-consumption agreement, respecting foreign manufactures, that must operate immediately to the relief of thousands of our unemployed poor. Nothing is wanting now to complete this beneficent design, but the

concurrence of the women of Ireland, in a resolution to wear only the fabrics of their own country; we are sorry to add, that there is at present a rage for Indian muslins, of which we are assured, vast quantities are now making up for female dresses; some amount to the enormous sum of from 50l. to 100l. each!—a heinous luxury at this time; nor will our mistaken fair-ones in this foreign-garb appear more lovely than when their captivating persons are clad in the stuffs and silks of Ireland, as was the case in the summer of 1778.

In the years 1771, 1772 and 1773, it is pretty accurately ascertained that the following number of emigrants sailed from the North of Ireland for America:

	In 1771.	In 1772.	In 1773.
From Sb. Passen.	Sb. Passen.	Sb. Passen.	Sb. Passen.
Belfast	7 1750	10 2650	13 3400
Newry	9 2809	5 1600	8 2550
L.erry	13 5650	9 2650	14 4050
Larne	2 450	5 1300	4 1300
Portrush	1 250	1 250	—

31 8900      30 8450      39 11300  
Total

	Total.	Sh.	Pence.
From Belfast	30	7100	
Newry	22	6950	
Londonderry	36	10350	
Larne	41	3050	
Portrush	2	500	
	101	28650	

Hence it appears, that in the short space of three years this industrious quarter of Ireland was drained of twenty-eight thousand useful inhabitants, most of whom paid their passage, which at 3l. 10s. each, would amount to one hundred thousand pounds. When in addition to this we consider the very great property taken over by farmers, the evil to be apprehended from such emigrations at present, should excite every sentiment of justice, humanity, and policy, in our landlords; and in our governors, attention to the just demands of the people. In one vessel alone, in 1772, it was computed that 4000l. were carried over in specie.

15.] His grace the Lord Lieutenant went in state to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the several bills returned from England; after which he prorogued the sessions to the 29th of June next.

We have the very great satisfaction to inform the public, that a vessel is arrived with a considerable supply of Spanish wool, for want of which our manufacturers have been greatly distressed, and the looms of superfine cloths totally unemployed.

The above vessel was freighted some time ago from Dublin for Cadiz with linen, butter, &c. had orders to take wool principally in return, and proceed to Bristol, where she was to deliver her cargo; but the spirited non-import agreement determined the owners to have the cargo brought to Dublin.

Besides the considerable number of respectable persons who have been lately enrolled under the standard of Liberty; in the county and city of Dublin, there have been added of spirited Irishmen who have entered the lists to guard their country against the invaders of their privileges, upwards of 300 to the Corps of Liberty Volunteers; and about 200 have, within these few days, joined the Dublin Independents, exclusive of whom, 350 tradesmen, belonging to one corporation, have already offered to join the latter corps, and will clothe and accoutre themselves; the Goldsmiths have increased 150, and the like number has been added to the Fingliss Fusiliers.

Several letters from Belfast mention the rapidity with which new Volunteer bodies are forming, and the prodigious accession to those already associated.—Within a few days past a company has been raised in Connor, county Antrim, and the inhabitants of Downpatrick, from a consideration of the important advantages received by this country in its constitution, &c. through the Volunteer army, have resolved to acquire a knowledge of arms; and being sensible that religious distinctions ought never to have existed, and should now be entirely laid aside among men who ought to have only one common interest in

contemplation, they invited to their standard all, of whatever persuasion, who may be disposed to second this interesting object.

We learn from Cork, that two travelling nine pounders, and two sixes, are now perfectly completed for the Cork Independent Artillery, whose motto is to be "Life with Freedom, or Death with Slavery!!!"

*Extract of a Letter from Belfast, May 16.*

"Yesterday evening the Belfast first Volunteer Company came to some spirited and unanimous resolutions, relative to the affairs of Ireland, and agreed to instruct men of all ranks and religious denominations who may offer themselves to acquire the knowledge of arms.

We are now shipping from all the ports of the kingdom double the quantity of linens to foreign ports than we do to Great Britain, besides an immense quantity of stamped linens, which latter England won't take from us, because she can do without them; nay, almost all the linens on our bleach-greens are actually bespoke for other countries, besides Great Britain, inasmuch that all the north of Ireland, at least every man of common sense in it, is clearly convinced, that the linen manufacture of Ireland would now receive no check whatever, if a single yard was not to be exported to Great Britain.

If any man in the kingdom be not fully sensible of the absolute necessity, as well as utility, of the present non-consumption and non-importation agreement, the following statement, by the Provost, may serve to open his eyes: "Whilst our manufacturers were starving for want of employment, and our wool sold for less than one half of its usual price, we have imported from England, in the years 1777, and 1778, woollen goods to the enormous amount of 715,740l. 13s. 6d. at valued at our custom-house, and of the manufacture of linen, cotton, and silk mixed, to the amount of 98,936l. 1s. 11d. making in the whole, in these two years of distress 813,826l. 14s. 11d.—Between twenty and thirty thousand of our manufacturers, in those branches, were in those two years, supported by public charity.—From this fact, it is hoped that every reasonable man, will allow the necessity of our using our own manufactures." Commercial restraints of Ireland considered, p. 209—10.

20.] The Knights of Tara celebrated their annual exhibition in the noble scene of defence. The prizes were two elegant swords; one of the value of twenty guineas, the other of ten. The company were exceeding brilliant, and their Graces the Duke and Duchess of Rutland honoured the Theatre with their presence on this very pleasing occasion. The Knights appeared on the stage, decorated with the ribband and star peculiar to the order, and the judges, who were the Earl of Arran and Aldborough, Lord Delvin, Mr. J. Keogh, Captain Gordon, &c. being seated, Messrs. O'Boone and Parvissol entered as candidates. The most perfect skill and graceful dexterity in that useful and difficult science marked the honourable contest, but at length the victory was declared in favour of Mr. Parvissol, who won four out of seven hits for the first prize sword.—The two next who entered the lists for the same prize, were Mr. Mc-

chael

chael Dillon and Mr. Underwood, whose remarkable skill and agility gave universal satisfaction. The contest was nice, and some time tedious; but the judges declared for Mr. Dillon, who won four hits out of seven. The second staff sword being now the object of emulation; Mr. Anthony Dillon and Lieutenant Cunningham appeared as candidates; and after a most elegant contest of fifteen minutes, in which also the young gentlemen exerted great judgment and dexterity, the sword was decreed to Mr. Dillon. After this the grand prize sword remained to be contended for by the two successful candidates in the two first trials, viz. Mr. Pervisol, who had defeated Mr. O'Berne, and Mr. Michael Dillon, who had won from Mr. Underwood.—And now began a contest which evinced the most eminent degree of perfection, and delighted every spectator; Mr. Michael Dillon having given four out of seven hit to his antagonist was crowned victor, and adjudged the first grand prize. The remarkable success which attended these two young gentlemen, who are brothers, is perhaps the only instance of the kind, and cannot be paralleled in ancient or modern story, and reflects the highest honour on their skill in one of the most difficult manual exercises that can be performed.

The Delegates from all the Volunteer corps of the city and county of Dublin, unanimously resolved, That the training to the use of arms every honest and industrious Irishman, however moderate his property, or depressed his situation, was a measure of the utmost utility to this kingdom, and would produce a valuable acquisition to the Volunteer arms and interest.

*As the following Resolutions strongly mark the Completion of the Times, and as similar ones have been entered into by almost every Volunteer Corps and patriotic Body of Men in the Kingdom, we think it our Duty to record them in our literary Repository, for the Information of Posterity.*

*At a general Meeting of the BUILDERS CORPS, duly summoned for the Purpose, and held on Sunday May 16, 1784.*

Lieutenant ELLIOTT in the Chair.

The following Resolutions were agreed to:

RESOLVED, that we hold it to be a duty incumbent on every man, and every body of men, to publish their sentiments, at this particular crisis.

Resolved, that the constitutional government of this realm, as formed by the wisdom of our ancestors, and by them delivered to us; we will support and maintain, during our existence, at the risk of all dear to man; and by God's assistance, will transmit the same, unimpaired, to our posterity.

Resolved, that our admirable and invaluable constitution, is formed of a due mixture of the democratical, monarchical, and aristocracical forms of government, and that its perfection consists in each part acting in concert with the others, for the good of the whole.

Resolved, that as a people must necessarily have existed, previous to a government, the de-

mocratic body, or commons at large, are, under God, the source of all power and honour. It is the power of the commons, which renders the monarch puissant. It is the majesty of the people, which shines forth, in the person of the king. It is the riches of their glory, which irradiate his throne. It is they, who, through him, dispense riches and honour, on such individuals, of their body, as wisely counsel, or bravely act, for the good of the community; and it is the arm of the people, which lengthens and strengthens that of the chief magistrate, to reach and punish all whom they find guilty of offending against the laws of the community.

Resolved, that the commons, by delegating their powers and privileges, to a chosen number of their own body, as representatives of the whole, for a limited time, did not part therewith; the delegated power ceases when the time for which it was delegated, is elapsed; or when the delegate acts contrary to the known will of the majority of the delegated body.

Resolved, that the commons, having reserved to themselves the power of framing laws; by themselves or delegates, have entrusted the power of carrying the laws into execution, to a monarch, or chief magistrate, or king, and appointed for him an hereditary great standing council, in the aristocracical body of the nation, or barons or peers of the realm, and gave to each the power, of a negative only, on all laws.—And, moreover, to the monarch, a power of sending the delegates back to their constituents for a reconsideration, by dissolving the great body of representatives when he judges it expedient.

Resolved, that any man, not convicted of having offended against the laws, who hath so far distinguished himself in the community, as to possess a property sufficient to secure to government the payment of all taxes, laid on with the consent of his representative, ought to have a right of suffrage, in the election of representatives, for the district of which he is an inhabitant, agreeable to the spirit of the constitution; and an actual residence at the time of said election is sufficient proof of his possessing said property.

Resolved, that no elector can, constitutionally, delegate his power, of framing laws, for a longer term than the continuance of one session of parliament, or one year.

Resolved, that any man, competent to elect, is eligible to be elected, agreeable to the spirit of the constitution.

Resolved, that every elector hath, constitutionally, a right to animadvert on the public conduct of any representative, or magistrate, at all times, with freedom of speech or writing.

Resolved, that every elector hath, agreeable to the spirit of the constitution, a right to be armed, to defend his person and property, and to assist the magistrate in the execution of the laws.

Resolved, that all laws, framed contrary to the spirit of the constitution, even though the consent of the body of the people be obtained, are null and void, inasmuch as they tend to alter or destroy the same.

Resolved, that any law, framed for the purpose

pose of limiting, restraining, or directing the right of suffrage in the commons at large, is unconstitutional.

Resolved, that any law, tending to extend the term of delegation beyond the continuance of one session of parliament, or one year, is unconstitutional.

Resolved, that any law framed for the purpose of controuling or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press, is unconstitutional.

Resolved, that any law tending to deprive any soldier from the free use of arms, is unconstitutional.

Resolved, that we acknowledge his majesty, George the third, to be our liege sovereign, lord, and king,—that we claim his person and government as our right, and that we will support his right to the imperial crown of this realm, independent of any power on earth, as also all his constitutional prerogatives, with our lives and fortunes.

Resolved, that great innovations and abuses have, by length of time, and other concurrent circumstances, been introduced into the mode of electing the representatives of the common — that the present have not been elected agreeable to the spirit of the constitution—that they have acted in direct contradiction to the known will of the majority of the people, conveyed to them in the clearest and fullest manner, by instructions and petitions from their constituents; they therefore do not speak the voice of the people, nor can they be considered their constitutional representatives, and we will join our fellow subjects in every constitutional measure, whether of petitioning his majesty, or any other more effectual mode, to procure a dissolution of the present parliament, and the calling of another upon constitutional principles.

Resolved, that a reform in the present mode of election and representation, is now become absolutely necessary; and convinced that nothing but a constitutional free parliament, can effectually establish and permanently secure the trade and commerce of this nation, we will never relinquish the idea of a parliamentary reform, but will join our fellow subjects in all endeavours to effect the same, and pledge ourselves to support every constitutional measure conducive thereto, with our lives and fortunes.

Resolved, that the freedom which we are anxious to attain, we are equally anxious to communicate, and it is our ardent wish to extend the benefit of the constitution to all the members thereof, of all descriptions and denominations, regardless, equally, of their particular mode of worship, and particular colour of complexion, and we hereby invite, and call upon all our fellow subjects to join with us, in the great work of renovating the constitution.

Resolved, that although we look upon every person, as an enemy to this realm, who is instrumental in fomenting dissensions between us and our sister kingdom, yet we cannot be insensible to the distress of our manufacturers, or ignorant of the necessity of protecting our infant manufactures; and, in order to relieve the one, and support the other, we do hereby pledge ourselves to consume only the manufactures and produce of this our native country, until our

legislature shall adopt the wise policy, of laying protecting duties on the importation of such foreign manufactures and commodities as may be produced in this kingdom.

Resolved, that we shall not consider ourselves to be bounden by the last resolution, longer than our working manufactures shall behave peaceably and diligently.

Resolved, that our drill-sergeant do stand at Marlborough-green on every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at five o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of instructing all who choose to attend in the use of arms, and that any person, who shall be admitted a member of this corps, shall not be charged with any fine or addition.

Resolved, that these resolutions be published.

Signed by order,  
JOHN BOYD, Secretary.

Extract of a Letter from Belfast, May 24.

"The military spirit appears as fully alive in the country for 30 miles around this place as here; their drill being very numerous and well attended. The Volunteers opened the present year with an agreeable pledge of efficient improvement. They seem determined to finish their discipline by the ornaments, as well as the useful parts, by observing absolute silence in their ranks; by attaining that degree of steadiness which it was once imagined they were incapable of; by that uniformity of dress to which the appearance of the regular is so much indebted, and which it should be the pride of every private and officer among the Volunteers at least to equal, if not excel!

"Scarcely a day elapses without furnishing new evidences of the rising spirit of our people. Within a few days a number of gentlemen in the neighbourhood of Shanawcastle have formed themselves into a volunteer company,—assisted by the virtuous enthusiasm that pervades the kingdom, and by the example of their worthy landlord."

26.] Was tried before the Right Hon. Lord Earlfort, in the court of King's-Bench, a cause highly interesting to the merchants of Ireland. The action was brought against a bankrupt who pleaded his certificate in bar, to which the plaintiff replied, that it was obtained by fraud. On this matter, issue being joined, it appeared that the bankrupt had promised to pay new securities to some of his creditors, in order to prevail on them to sign a certificate. After a long argument of counsel on both sides, the learned Judge informed the Jury, that such securities were in themselves a nullity, and a fraud under the bankruptcy laws.—A verdict was therefore found in favour of the plaintiff.

The lawless banditti which now infest the county of Kildare, would reflect disgrace on a nation of barbarians; the passengers poor and rich are not only plundered of their property, but abused in the most shocking and brutal manner. Even the respect due to the sex cannot resist any sense of competition in the breasts of these abandoned ruffians. Not content with robbing them of every thing valuable in their company, and treating them with a rudeness worse than is practised among the Calmucks, they violate their chastity; nay, perhaps twenty villains in rotation defile

desire one helpless woman, and neither age or quality can give them a function.

### B I R T H S.

**I**N Merriam-street, the lady of the Rev. Wm. Foster, of a daughter.—In William-street, the lady of Wm. French, Esq; of a son.—In Frederick-street, the lady of Capt. Joseph Cooke, of a daughter.—In Palace-row, the lady of the Right Hon. Sir John Blaquiere, K. B. of a son.—At Coolroose, the lady of Col. Hart, of a son.—At Glasnevin, county Dublin, the lady of Charles Costello, Esq; of a son.

### M A R R I A G E S.

**W**ILLIAM Handcock, Esq; M. P. for the borough of Athlone, to Miss Trench, daughter of Wm. Power Keating Trench, Esq; one of the Knights of the Shire for the county of Galway, and niece to the Right Hon. Luke Gardiner.—Henry James Williams, of Johnstown, county Dublin, Esq; to Miss Patrickfon, of Kileager, county Wicklow.—David Mellisfont, Esq; Cornet in the 5th or Royal Irish Dragoons, to Miss Sabatier, sister to John Sabatier, of Summer-grove, Queen's county, Esq;—At Waterford, Mcade Hobson, Esq; to Miss Jones.—The Burgh, of Oldtown, Esq; M. P. for the borough of Harristown, to Miss Gardiner, sister to the Rt. Hon. Luke Gardiner.—Tho. Kelly, Esq; M. D. to Miss Tighe, of Ballyshannon.—Samuel Paley, of Trim, county Meath, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Boyle, of Cavan.—Edward Mapother, Jun. of Kiltiva, county Roscommon, Esq; to Miss Taylor, of Swords, county Dublin.—In Cork, Lieut. John Somerville, to Miss Elizabeth Carr.—The Rev Charles O'Berne to Miss Donnellan, daughter of James Donnellan, late of Tubberlinan, county Meath, Esq;—The Rev. Rob. Black, of Derry, to Miss Margaret Black, of Tulladeney, county Down.—Richard Hobard, of the Middle Temple, London, Esq; to Miss Rawlin, daughter of John Rawlin, of Aungier-street, Esq;—At Dundalk, Robert M'Ilwrath, Esq; late Colonel of his Majesty's 57th regiment, to Mrs. Lambert, widow of the late Robert Lambert of Dunlany, county Downe, Esq;

### D E A T H S.

**A**T his Lordship's house in Stephen's-green, the Right Hon. John Gore, Lord Baron Annaly of Tenelick, in the county Longford, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, one of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council. His Lordship dying without issue, the title is extinct. His estate and personal fortune devolve to his brother Henry Gore, Esq; one of the Knights of the Shire for the county of Longford.—At Springhill, county Londonderry, Wm. Conyngham, Esq;—In Eccles-street, Capt. Stronge.—At Powerscourt, county Louth, Mrs. Jackson, relict of the late Doctor Jackson, many years rector of Surabannon.—Mrs. Quin, lady of John Quin, of Rosbrine, county Limerick, Esq;—Near Dundalk, Major Craven.—At Beaulieu, county Meath, the seat of Mrs. Tipping, his grand mother, the Right Hon. Cadwallader Davis Blaney, Lord Blaney, Baron of Monaghan, a young nobleman most sincerely regretted for his many amiable and promising virtues. He's succeeded in title and estate by his only brother, now Lord Blaney.—In Water-

ford, Henry Alcock, Esq; barrister at law, and one of the aldermen of that city.—At Drogheda, Robert Ellis, Esq;—At Cork, Master Robert Moore, eldest son of the Hon. and Rev. Robert Moore, of Moore hill.—Robert Owens, Esq; Captain of the Volunteer Company of Connor.—George Johnson, of Snow-hill, county Kerry, Esq;—In Stafford-street, after a lingering illness, which the bore with Christian patience, Miss Stitt, only sister to Mr. John Stitt, merchant.—At Black-rock, county Dublin, John Grace, Esq; late Lieutenant in the 12th Dragoons.—At Clondalkin, county of Dublin, John King, Esq;—In Ballinera, county Roscommon, John Ormsby Donnellan, Esq;—In Ros, Edward Masterton, Esq. He was one of those brave men who accompanied Lord Anson in the voyage round the world.—Webb, Esq; formerly a Captain in the 5th Regiment of Foot.—At Essexford, county Louth, aged 84, Mrs. Anne Stoopford, relict of James, late Lord Bishop of Cloyne, and aunt to the present Earl of Courtown.—At Cork, Michael Galway, of Rockspringe, Esq;—At Kilkenny, by a fall from his horse, Joseph Blunt, Esq;—At Sligo, Matthew Phibbs, Esq;—At Mount Irwin, county Sligo, Henry Howes, Esq;—Near Athy, Joseph Byrne, Esq; uncle to Robert Byrne, of Cabin-teely, Esq;—In Henrietta-street, Mrs. Heilmann, lady of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Clogher.—In Marlborough-street, universally regretted, the Right Hon. the Lady Viscountess Dowager Netterville. Her ladyship was sister to the late Benjamin Burth, of Burton-hall, county Carlow, Esq; and mother to the present Lord Viscount Netterville.

### P R O M O T I O N S.

**J**AMES Fitzgerald, Esq; one of his Majesty's Council, to be his Majesty's second serjeant at law. (Auiwel Wood, Esq; deceased.)—Thomas Pearoe, Esq; to be inspector of civil buildings in Dublin. (Thomas Cooley, Esq; deceased.)—The Rev. Mr. Butson to be Dean of Waterford (the Rev. Dean Harman, deceased.)—Alderman James Horan elected Lord Mayor, Caleb Jenkins and Ambrose Leet, Esqrs. elected Sheriffs, of the city of Dublin for the year ensuing.—The Right Hon. John Foster to be Chancellor of the Exchequer, in Ireland (the Right Hon. Wm. Gerald Hamilton, resigned.)—The Right Hon. John Scott to be Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench (the Right Hon. John, Lord Annaly, deceased.)—The Right Hon. John Scott, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, to be a Baron of the kingdom of Ireland, by the name, title, and title of Baron Earlsfort, of Lifford-cast, county Tipperary.—The Hon. James Browne to be his Majesty's Prime Serjeant at Law (Lord Earlsfort promoted.)—The Rt. Rev. Dr. Perry, Bishop of Killala, translated to the united Bishopsrics of Limerick, Ardrecht and Aghadoe. (Dr. William Gore, late Bishop thereof, deceased.)

### B A N K R U P T S.

**R**ICHARD Brazel, of the town of Carlow, shopkeeper.—David Fitzgerald, of Cork, merchant.—Thomas Benson, of Newry, merchant.—Thomas and James Collins, of the city of Dublin, mercers.—Martin Boshell, of the city of Dublin, hosier.

T H E

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

## Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J U N E, 1784.

*This Month's Magazine is embellished with a beautiful Likeness of the Dutcheſs of Rutland.*

*Extract from a new Publication, intitled  
"Impartial Thoughts on Party and Par-  
liamentary Reform." By the Rev. William  
Butler Odell."*

"THE plan of reform held out by the convention, with all due deference to that respectable body be it spoken, however possessed of theoretic beauty, appears too complicated for practice: it is a maxim verified by the experience of ages, that the more simple a form of government, the less susceptible it is of error or confusion, and the longer its duration; as an engine composed of a variety of wheels and springs is most liable to injury; so the great machine of government becomes exposed to the shock of disorder, in proportion to the complication of its movements; it therefore follows that where a simple remedy answers the purpose of reformation, compound ones should never be introduced; the proposed modification of boroughs is defective on these principles, and on the very face of it: it is allowed on all hands that their weight operates most powerfully against the constitution, and that they are truly called its rotten part; since then they constitute an evil of such magnitude, why descend to so mean an expedient as composition? Why only lop the branches of so destructive a plant,

Hib. Mag. June, 1784.

which, like the machineel, poisons every thing that approaches its noxious shade, when the axe ought to be laid to its root? If that be suffered to remain, it will in all probability sprout up anew, and re-produce that hateful fruit which, like that of Milton's infernal tree, will again fill our mouths with the bitter ashes of corruption: modify an evil whatever way you please, it will be an evil still; therefore true reformation can only be accomplished by abolishing them totally: to this may be objected, that the owners of boroughs form so strong a party, that to make their annihilation the basis of reformation would perhaps occasion the miscarriage of the general object; and that it is consequently necessary to make some concessions for the sake of rendering the evil less extensive: but we may answer, if men be so meanly wedded to this paltry instrument of unpopular ambition, they deserve not to enjoy the advantages of a free constitution; let them wallow, like the toad, in their own poisons, provided the venom infects not the community: but since that must be the consequence, it is neither reasonable nor fair that a few interested individuals should obstruct the general good; or that one man should preserve a privilege which can-

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not

not be exerted without injuring ten thousand : a few, whose names deserve to be transmitted with honour to posterity, have already offered their boroughs a voluntary sacrifice on the altar of patriotism ; ill fares the land where so bright an example can fail of producing the proper effect.

“ The most eligible mode of representation is, that which is least liable to undue influence, and counties certainly come best under this description ; they are much more likely to return independent members, than the narrow and sickly dimensions of a borough, arrogated by a man who considers it his personal property, and, as is too often the case, with a shameless effrontery exposes it to sale at the market of venality : to lop the heads of this hydra is therefore indispensably necessary ; the weight of corruption is as its sphere of exertion ; the more diffusive the weaker ; like a stone thrown into water, it easily forms a troubled surface in a narrow compass, but as its circle widens it grows fainter, until at length it is wholly lost in the expanse of the people. That a small corporate town, or unpeopled borough should return as many members as a county which contains twelve or fifteen hundred electors, carries on the face of it something absurd, so unequal a distribution calls for a new arrangement, and if the dictates of true policy are followed that will consist in a total abolition of the former, and an increase of the representatives of the latter to a number adequate to the deficiency. But it will be said, that this method is also liable to inconveniencies ; that to answer the purposes mentioned, they must be increased to the number of six, at least, for each county, and that a combination of interests between the six most powerful families in each, would necessarily ensue, and totally absorb and swallow up the rest, and thus some counties, in some measure, degenerate into boroughs : to this we may also answer, that the history of nations shews that no human institution has, or ever will be free from error, and all that human wisdom can do, is to adopt that which is liable to as few as possible : family interests are in their nature fluctuating ; nor would it be always easy to link such a number in the bonds of amity, neither are men so wedded to slavery, as to behold with indifference an union so inconsistent with those principles of freedom of which they now seem to be strongly enamoured ; besides as the abolition of boroughs ought to be followed by that of 40s. freeholds, the remaining electors would be mostly independent, and amongst such a number of

free agents there would not be wanting men both able and willing on any impropriety of conduct in their representatives, to oppose and supplant them : this would be farther ascertained, were the duration of parliament limited to three years, as proposed by the convention ; its members would not then have time to earn the wages of iniquity, for the duration of their corrupt services would bear no proportion to the magnitude of the rewards they might think themselves entitled to as an equivalent for the loss of popular favour, neither would they on the same account be worth purchasing ; besides as they would be soon obliged to render an account of their conduct to their constituents, the dread of future rejection, if not of shame, would keep them steady to their duty.

“ If we consider this system more nearly we shall find that it would conduce to the mutual advantage of all parties ; the hook of ambition being deprived of its bait, would not then attract the notice of unprincipled adventurers ; and government would be relieved from the malevolent attacks of groundless opposition ; an uniform resistance to its measures is now looked on as the only road to preferment ; and it is therefore reduced to the humiliating necessity of purchasing that tongue whose clamour it cannot otherwise silence ; but which, like the monster Cerberus, only wants the honey’d sop to lull it to rest ; temptation being taken away, the views of all parties would be directed solely to the public good, for when men can gain nothing by being dishonest, they will be necessarily virtuous ; the people would be saved the mortification of so often finding their confidence ill placed, and their hopes disappointed by ungrateful tergiversation ; and the monarch, no longer reduced to the necessity of adopting that Machiavilian maxim *divide et impera*, would reign over the hearts as well as persons of his subjects ; he would be no longer obliged to create or distribute useless places and pensions in order to satisfy the avarice of those craving drones who live on the labours of the industrious bee ; and the willing donatives of his happy people would be appropriated undiminished to the public service ; taxes might be consequently lessened, and yet the income of the state augmented ; and thus government become doubly enriched by easing the burthens of the people : delightful thought ! may that blessed æra come ! when the generous emotions of paternal love on the one side, and the warm overflowings of filial gratitude on the other, will constitute the only emulation

lation between king and people: when monarchs will reflect that their own power and greatness depend on that of their subjects, that it is thence the throne, which is ever the faithful mirror of the people's majesty, receives its brightest lustre; and that freedom alone is the parent of prosperity, the spur to industry, and the enlivening genius which prompts men to great exertions! they will then be as solicitous to confer that blessing, as many of them are to withhold it; and will be at last convinced, that to rule over freemen, instead of slaves, would both augment the glory of their reign, and shed the balm of rest over the royal couch to which it is probably too often a stranger. Sure I am our gracious sovereign knows and feels the truth of these sentiments; his soul adopts them; may its genuine purpose be no longer frustrated by the insidious arts of designing, or the bellowings of factious men; and may his prosperity equal the goodness of his heart and the fervent prayers of one of the humblest of his subjects, and he will have nothing more to wish for,

"But to return, as to the mode of extending the right of election, it seems liable to many objections, the question is to whom shall it be extended? If to the baronies and parishes adjacent to decayed towns and boroughs, and to every protestant in any city, town, or borough seized of a 40s. freehold, according to the plan suggested by the convention; this it is to be feared, would prove a very partial alleviation of the evil complained of: our small freeholders are already more numerous than is compatible with the good of the country: can the generous mind behold without indignation a parcel of 40s. voters driven to an election, like cattle to a market, in order to give their voices at the arbitrary will of the person under whom they derive the pittance; or hear without horror, the frequent perjuries which the smallness of the sum permits abandoned wretches to obtrude with facility on the public: neither the dependence, education, or situation in life of this class of men (I speak in general) qualify them for electors; and even exclude the former consideration, the latter do not enable them to be true judges of parliamentary merit; and at best, they will be only the echoes of the ranks above them: instead therefore of increasing their numbers, I should rather see them excluded by a total abolition of freeholds of that nature; when they first constituted a right of suffrage, they were widely different from their present acceptation: those hardy northerners from whom

we are, in part, descended; and from whom we derive our excellent constitution, were from the chief to the private, literally free and independent: their sentiments were consequently more elevated and noble; and that keen sense of liberty which burned in their bosoms with a clear and inextinguishable flame beheld with stern impatience every idea which militated against its spirit, or hurt the jealous feelings of its sensitive purity; of this the celebrated story of the Vase of Poisons affords a strong though ferocious instance. In the division of a spoil acquired by the Franks, Clovis their renowned king, took a fancy to this Vase, which happened not to be included in his lot, and on his requiring it, a common soldier present, enraged at what he deemed a presumption though in his chief, striking at it with his battle axe, and breaking it with the force of the blow, declared he should have nothing but what strictly fell to his share. When that fierce tribe which invaded Britain settled themselves in the lands they acquired by their arms, they were parcelled out in proportion to the station and merit of each; and though every man was originally entitled to vote in their wittena gemote or general assembly, yet when individuals, from various causes, began to alienate the lands they held by military tenure, those possessed of them acquired a decided superiority, and the specious and indeed reasonable pretext that no man had a right to legislate for his country who was not bound to it by the tie of property and the protection he was to afford in consequence, gave birth to the law which confined the privilege of voting to those possessed of not less than a 40s. freehold, but in those early times that was superior in value to the present qualification; and if we reason from what we see at present, we may naturally suppose that liberality of sentiment held the same proportion: but as they sunk in those estimations they sunk in independence, and the deduction is obvious; how then can either policy or reason sanctify the wish that aims at enlarging the sphere of ignorance and corruption? The ancient mistress of the universe often experienced the fatal effects of plebeian influence, and bled at every vein beneath the lash of folly and caprice.

"Indeed, was this right extended to such as are possessed of lands for a long term of years, I see no danger that could arise: they, who enjoy tenures of that nature, are generally independent of their landlords, and consequently more likely to be good electors: but lessees even for thirty-one years are seldom so; the landlord has

them too often in his power to permit them to shake off his controul, and until he is free from thence, he will always receive his bias from him, of whatever complexion it may be; men will prefer their private interest, and what affects them nearly, to every more remote consideration; and that general maxim of being enamoured with the present good will be found to pervade every stage and department of life.

"Lastly, if any extension of this privilege to our Roman Catholic brethren be considered, I imagine the minds of men are not yet prepared for such a revolution in the old system of politics; though they may expect it, and indeed with reason, yet perhaps it might not be prudent to push the question at present; when the human breast acquires a strong possession of any prejudice, it is very difficult to erase it: wedded to habitual opinion, men often shut their eyes to conviction, and hug the error that deceives them: this obstinate malady of the mind is therefore best remedied by gradual approaches; to attempt a sudden revolution would exasperate, but never convince, and in these instances aggregate bodies, like individuals, though they idolize the child of their own, yet adopt with reluctance an obtruded opinion. The next generation may probably grant our friends of the Romish persuasion that privilege they are denied in this: and that propriety of conduct, which has been already so properly rewarded by the present concessions, will, one day, entitle them to a final participation of those rights which as citizens and fellow-subjects they ought to share in.—The time will come when a man will no longer think it of any consequence whether his neighbour wear a white coat or a black one, or what his religious sentiments (for which he is accountable to God alone) are, provided his actions be amenable to the laws, and when to be a good citizen will form the only distinction necessary in a state. While the friend to human kind beholds, with exalted joy, the rapid decay of those bigotted and inhuman prejudices which so long obscured the religion of Christ, he will regret each moment that retards its final extinction, and look forward with benevolent anxiety to that happy season, when the divine influence of universal charity shall pervade the nations, and shed a double day over the Christian world. May bounteous Heaven accelerate the glorious period! and bless it with that undistinguishing spirit of benevolence which beholds mankind as one family, and regards in them the age of its own virtue.

"To conclude these observations, I thus arrange my ideas of parliamentary reform:

"1st. A Disfranchisement of Boroughs.

"2dly, An increase of the number of county representatives.

"3dly, An abolition of 40s. freeholds.

"4thly, A right of suffrage to lessees for a long term of years. And,

"5thly, A limitation of the duration of parliament to three years."

*Description of Copenhagen, the Capital of Denmark; Population, Revenues, Army, and Navy of that Kingdom. From Cox's Travels just published.*

COPENHAGEN stands upon a small promontory on the eastern coast of the Isle of Zealand; the site is flat, and rather marshy. It formerly belonged to the bishop of Roskild, and was not distinguished by the royal residence until 1443, during the reign of Christopher of Bavaria; since which period it has been gradually enlarged and beautified, and is become the capital of Denmark.

The annual list of births in Copenhagen being, upon an average of several years, estimated at 2830, and of deaths at 2955, we may compute that it contains near 80,000 inhabitants.

Copenhagen is the best built city of the north; for although Petersburg excels it in superb edifices, yet, as it contains no wooden houses, it does not display that striking contrast of meanness and magnificence, but in general exhibits a more equable and uniform appearance. The town is surrounded towards the land with regular ramparts and bastions, a broad ditch full of water, and a few outworks: its circumference measures between four and five miles. The streets are well paved, with a foot-way on each side, but too narrow and inconvenient for general use. The greatest part of the buildings are of brick; and a few are of free stone brought from Germany. The houses of the nobility are in general splendid, and constructed in the Italian style of architecture; the palace, which was erected by Christian VI. is a large pile of building; the front is of stone, and the wings of brick stuccoed: the suite of apartments is princely; and the external appearance is more grand than elegant.

The busy spirit of commerce is visible in Copenhagen. The haven is always crowded with merchant ships; and the streets are intersected by broad canals, which

which bring the merchandize close to the warehouses that line the quays. This city owes its principal beauty to a dreadful fire in 1728, that destroyed five churches and sixty seven streets, which have been since rebuilt in the modern style.

The new part of the town raised by the late king Frederick V. is extremely beautiful, scarcely inferior to Bath. It con-

sists of an octagon, containing four uniform and elegant buildings of hewn stone, and of four broad streets leading to it in opposite directions. In the middle of the area stands an equestrian statue of Frederick V. in bronze, as big as life, which is justly admired. It was cast at the expence of the East India Company by Saly, and cost 80,000l. sterling.

#### Population of Denmark.

The following table exhibits the population in the Danish dominions.

		No. of Inhabitants,	
Denmark.	{ Diocese of Zealand, including the isles of Zealand, Moen, and Bornholm	—	283,466
	{ Diocese of Funen, including the isles of Funen, Langeland, Lolland, and Falster	—	
	{ Diocese of Arrhous	—	785,542
	{ Ditto Riber	—	
	{ Ditto Aalborg	—	
	{ Ditto Viborg	—	
	{ Jutland.	—	59,399
Norway.	{ Isles of Feroe	—	
	{ Diocese of Agerhuus	—	4,734
	{ Ditto Christianсанд	—	
	{ Ditto Berghen	—	
	{ Ditto Drontheim	—	
Iceland.	{ Diocese of Scalholt	—	723,141
	{ Ditto Holun	—	
	{ Dutchy of Sleswick	—	46,201
	{ Dutchy of Holstein belonging to the king	—	
	{ Dutchy of Glucksburgh	—	
	{ District of Kiel	—	
			75,000

Number of souls in the Danish dominions

#### Revenues.

The revenues of Denmark are principally derived from the customs, duties upon exports and imports, excise on provisions and liquors, poll-tax, tax on ranks, on places, pensions, and perquisites, on marriages, land-tax, quit rents from the royal demesnes, licences on publick houses, privilege of distilling spirits, for leave to hunt and shoot in the royal manors, leases on farms and saw-mills, profits of the mines, stamped paper, duty on snuff, on cards, &c. &c.

Buching, who, as I am informed from persons well versed in this subject, has given a very accurate account of the Danish finances for the year 1769, informs us, that the gross receipt amounted to 1,252,454l. The expences, of which he has also laid down an exact detail, are rated at 926,130l. of which sum the army estimates came to 350,000l. and those of the navy to 180,000l. The debts, in 1771, were only 2,412,000l. the interest of which was discharged by an annual payment of 121,392l. which must be added to the yearly expenditure.

#### Army and Navy.

The army of Denmark is composed

first of the troops of Denmark and Holstein; the second of Norway.

The troops of Denmark and Holstein consist of one regiment of foot guards, fourteen regiments of foot, and eight regiments of horse. Those of Norway of fifteen regiments of foot, a corps of light troops, a regiment of artillery, a corps of engineers, and five regiments of horse.

The troops of Denmark and Holstein before the late augmentation, consisted of 26 officers and 1632 privates, divided into ten companies of fusiliers, and two of grenadiers. Of these 1632 privates, 480, who are chiefly foreigners enlisted in Germany, are regulars. The remaining 1152 are the national militia, or peasants, who reside upon the estates of their landholders, each estate furnishing a certain number in proportion to its value.

These national troops are occasionally exercised in small corps upon Sundays and holidays; and are embodied once every year, for about 17 days, in their respective districts.

By a late addition of 10 men to each company, a regiment of infantry is increased to 1778 troops including officers. The expence of each regiment, which before

before amounted to 6000l. has been raised by the late augmentation to 8000l.

The cavalry is upon the same footing; each regiment consisting of 17 officers, including serjeants and corporals, and 565 privates, divided into five squadrons. Of these about 260 are regular, and the remainder national troops.

The regiments of foot and horse guards are regulars; the former is composed of 21 officers and 465 men in five companies; and the latter of 7 officers and 154 men in two squadrons.

2. The forces of Norway are all national troops or militia, excepting the two regiments of Sundenfield and Nordenfield. And as the peasants of that kingdom are free, the forces are levied in a different manner from those of Denmark. Norway is divided into a certain number of districts, each whereof furnishes a soldier. All the peasants are, upon their birth, registered for the militia; and the first on the list supplies the vacancy for the district to which he belongs. After having served from ten to fourteen years, they are admitted among the invalids; and, when they have attained the seniority of that corps, receive their dismissal. These troops are not continually under arms, but are only occasionally exercised, like the national forces of Denmark. A fixed stipend is assigned to the officers, nearly equal to that of the officers in the regiments: but the common soldiers do not receive any pay, except when they are in actual service, or performing their annual manoeuvres.

The Academy of Land Cadets, instituted by Frederick IV. supplies the army with officers. According to this foundation, 74 cadets are instructed in the military science at the expence of the king.

Danish and Holstein Infantry	25,378
Norway Infantry	31,053
Cavalry	10,478

Total Denmark army when complete

66,909

From their insular situation the Danes have always excelled as a maritime people. In the early ages, when piracy was an honourable profession, they were a race of pirates, and issued from the Baltick to the conquests of England and Normandy. And though, since the improvement of navigation by the invention of the compass, other nations have risen to a greater degree of naval eminence, still, however, the Danes, as they inhabit a cluster of islands, and possess a large tract of sea coast, are well versed in maritime affairs, and are certainly the most numerous, as well as the most experienced, sailors of the th.

The greatest part of the Danish navy is stationed in the harbour of Copenhagen, which lies within the fortifications: the depth of water being only 20 feet, the ships have not their lower tier of guns on board, but take them in when they get out of port. Besides large magazines, each vessel has a separate store-house, on the water's edge, opposite to which she is moored when in harbour, and may by this means be instantly equipped.

The number of registered seamen are near 40,000, and are divided into two classes; the first comprizes those inhabiting the coasts, who are allowed to engage in the service of merchant-ships trading to any part of the world. Each receives 8s. annually from the crown as long as he sends a certificate of his being alive; but is subject to a recall in case of war. The second comprehends the fixed sailors, who are constantly in the employ of the crown, and amount to about 4000, ranged under four divisions, or 40 companies; they are stationed at Copenhagen for the ordinary service of the navy; and work in the dock yard. Each of them, when not at sea, receives 8s. per month, beside a sufficient quantity of flour and other provisions; every two years a complete suit of clothes; and every year breeches, stockings, shoes, and a cap. Some of them are lodged in barracks. When they sail their pay is augmented to 20s. per month. The marine artillery consists of 800 men, in four divisions.

The navy of Denmark at present consists of 38 ships of the line, including 9 of 50 guns and one of 44, and 20 frigates; but if we except those which are condemned, and those which are allotted only for parade, we cannot estimate that, in 1779, the fleet consisted of more than 25 ships of the line, and 15 frigates fit for service; a number, however, fully adequate to the situation of Denmark; and, if we include the excellence of the sailors, it must be esteemed as complete as navy as any in the North.

A ship of 90 guns, with its full complement, carries 850 men; of 70 guns 700; of 64 guns 600; of 50 guns 450; and a frigate of 36 guns 290. Most part of this fleet is generally moored at Copenhagen, except four or five ships of the line in the ports of Norway; a frigate stationed off Elsinoor; another lying off the isle of Funen; and a smaller vessel upon the Elbe; beside a frigate or two which annually make a cruise.

The year 1779 being celebrated for the rise of the armed neutrality, the northern powers sent out naval armaments; that of Denmark, which was sitting out in the spring

spring of that year, consisted of ten ships of the line, four frigates, and two sloops of 20 guns; and the expence of the equipment was chiefly supplied by an additional duty of one per cent laid upon all imports, and half per cent upon exports. For the manning of this fleet 1000 fixed sailors were selected, 3500 registered from the country, and 1000 mariners.

The chief nursery for the officers of the navy is the Academy of Marine Cadets, instituted by Frederick IV. in 1701. The foundation is for 60 cadets, who are maintained and instructed in the theory of navigation at the expence of the crown. Every year they make a cruize on board of a frigate. Beside the original number, other youths are admitted into this academy, under the name of volunteers, at their own expence.

*Ministerial Revolution in Denmark.*

**C**HRISTIAN the VII. the present King of Denmark has only two children, Frederick George Christian Adolphus Prince Royal, born 28th January, 1768, and Matilda Charlotta Augusta, born May 29th, 1771, both by the late Queen Carolina Matilda, sister of his present Majesty George the Third.

A ministerial revolution has taken place at that court, owing to the poor opinion the people have entertained of the abilities of their present monarch, and to their reflecting with indignation and regret on the treatment their late Queen received.

On the 14th of April the Prince Royal, reputed to be a youth of very great talents first took his seat in the Privy Council; the King was pleased to displace his former ministers Rosencrantz and Bernstorff, and at the same time an express was dispatched with the above news to Compté de Bernstorff, to accelerate his return to the capital. The same day his Majesty appointed General Huth, Minister of State, and the Chevalier de Dannebrog to the Privy Council. On the other hand, the Privy Counsellors and Ministers of State, Compté Joachim Godtsche de Moltk; Compté de Rosencrone, de Hoegh Guldberg and Slemann, demanded their dismissal, which they received by rescript of the preceding day's date. On the same day, the King suppressed his Cabinet Council, and put in full force the Ordinance of the 13th of February, 1782, whereby it is expressed that the Royal orders, which have not passed the Council of State, shall be specially reported to the Sovereign for his Majesty's concurrence. The Prince Royal signified to the principals of the different depart-

ments of government, and officers of the Court, whom he had assembled on the occasion in his anti-chamber, the resolutions the King his father had formed, and his Royal Highness dismissed the Secretary Sporon: at the same time; however, making him a present of his picture.

The people charmed with the condescending demeanor of the prince in whom the national hopes are reposed, seize every opportunity of manifesting their sincere attachment to his person and family.

His majesty has conferred upon the Prince Royal a very extensive district in the island of Seeland, with the revenues thereunto annexed, and the administration of the government thereof. The queen is granted the superb castle of Frederickburgh, in the duchy of Holstein, with all its dependencies, and power to sell or dispose of the same by gift or otherwise. On similar conditions the hereditary Prince Frederic is put into possession of Huneßau also, situated in the duchy of Holstein.

In the first sittings of the council of state, at which the Prince Royal assisted, last Wednesday, the king ordered the new plan of administration, which the Prince Royal had already submitted to the approbation of his majesty, to be read. The prince read it himself, with as much force as energy, and presented it to the king, who signed it. The Prince Royal afterwards shewed the signature to each member of the council, and addressing himself to the Count Molke, M<sup>rs</sup>. de Guldeberg, de Rosencrone, and Stemann, said to them, "The king has no farther occasion for your services." Immediately after, M<sup>r</sup>. de Rosencrone, General Huth, and M<sup>r</sup>. de Stampe, who had been nominated to compose the new ministry, as also M<sup>r</sup>. Schack Rathlow, the only one of the antient ministers of the council, who had been retained, received orders to take their seats in the council, where the new plan of administration was read a second time. The Count de Bernstorff, who has also been nominated member of the new council of state; being absent, an Estafette was dispatched to acquaint him with his nomination. After the council broke up, the Prince Royal sent for the heads of all the departments; and when they were all assembled, he declared to them, that the orders of the cabinet were suppressed; and they were enjoined not to acknowledge any in future, unless signed by the king, and counterigned by the Prince Royal.

In the evening there was a private ball at court, which the queen, the Prince Royal,

Royal, and Prince Frederick, were present. M. de Shock Rathlow is charged, per interim, with the department of foreign affairs. M. de Schack, grand marshal of the court, has been replaced by M. de Namsen, late one of the heads of the bank department. Messieurs de Hay, de Bruckel and de Gledde, have been appointed chamberlains in ordinary, to wait alternately on the king's person; and M. Meking, to be in waiting the whole year, in quality of gentleman to his majesty.

*Aspasia and Flavilla; two Characters contrasted.*

**H**OW despicable is the life of a woman, who spends her time in one continued series of trifles, when compared to the truly useful, charitable, and wise behaviour of a prudent one. These different characters are exemplified in the admirable Aspasia, and in the contemptible Flavilla, both single ladies, of equal rank and fortune. But their journals of a day will much better evince this.

Aspasia's most undoubtedly claims to be first exhibited.

\* Rose at seven in the morning. After addressing myself to the glorious Author of a thousand worlds, in praise and thanksgiving, and humbly imploring the aid of his Holy Spirit, to guide and direct my erring steps, I walked to inspect the charity school I have established in the next village; where I was delighted to see above thirty little boys and girls, all neatly clothed, all innocently and usefully employed, who, on my entrance, testified their joy, and began eagerly shewing their little tasks for my smile of approbation; whilst the tear of delight glistened in my eye. What inexpressible happiness did I enjoy in beholding such a helpless little set of beings rendered useful to society, who otherwise might have been at this moment perishing through want! At ten returned to breakfast. Till twelve, busied in preparing some medicines for a poor family of children, who are all ill, and in settling my bills, which I constantly pay every week.—Mem. To give the nonfeeder five guineas for her aged mother.—Wrote a letter of condolence to poor Miss B——, who has just lost her parents.—Mem. To get her a genteel settlement in some family of distinction, as a companion to a lady.—At two, enjoyed a sweet walk through some of the pleasantest fields in England (in one of which I luckily saved the life of a dying lamb) to the house of the curate of the parish, who is in distressed circumstances, to invite him to

dinner, with his amiable wife and little family:—Mem. To take little Fanny to live with me entirely.—In the evening ordered my coach, and we had all a delightful airing; called at a farm house to drink a syllabub under the cow, and left a ten pound note with the poor woman, whose husband is confined for debt. On my return home, found Miss S—— and Mr. B——. Miss S—— and I retired into the alcove in the grove, the weather being hot, and amused ourselves with working for a distressed family, whilst Mr. B—— read to us some of the finest passages in Milton.—Supped early, that we might enjoy a walk by moon-light, in the avenue of oaks. We did indeed behold the finest sight in nature: the moon rising 'in clouded majesty,'

- \* The spacious firmament on high,
- \* With all the blue, ethereal sky:—

At ten, retired to family prayers (not one servant out of fifteen missing).—To bed at eleven: slept very comfortably.

After the above rational and excellent method of spending the day, how contemptible will appear the following journal of Flavilla!

\* Rang my bell at ten: by eleven began slipping my chocolate in bed, and scolding my maid: rose by twelve: saw Fiddle combed.—Mem.—To ask Mr. Mangey for the recipe the mentioned last night, for destroying fleas.—From one to two, watching Miss M——, my opposite neighbour (who is a fright) and her hair-dresser:—much amused with this, as her windows are exactly opposite mine.—Two to four, seriously engaged at my toilet.—Mem.—Rouge not so good as Miss Frontly's:—Mem.—To ask her about chicken-skin gloves.—At four dined alone, sooner than be plagued with poor cousins and dependents.—From dinner to six, playing with Fiddle.—Wrote out half a song for Sir John.—Ordered my carriage—went to Lady Pam's assembly.—Six to seven, cards—eight to nine, cards—ten, eleven, twelve, and one, cards, cards, cards.—At two, returned home, horribly out of humour—lost forty guineas at play—fretted heartily—went to bed—never closed my eyes till morning—&c. &c.'

Here we see health, fortune, reputation, all sacrificed. Compare these two characters: Flavilla's days are wasted in amusements below the beasts of the field: Aspasia's are employed in communicating the delights of a ministering angel.

*Account of and Extracts from a Work, lately published, intitled Joseph, a Poem; In nine Books. Translated from the French of M. Bitaubé, Member of the Royal Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres of Berlin.*

**T**HE history of Joseph has, in all ages, and in every country, been deemed one of the most pathetic, interesting, and useful, that ever was recorded. Except in that of our blessed Saviour, it never has found an equal. M. De Voltaire considered it as a subject highly worthy of the Epic Muse; and Mr. Bitaubé, taking up the same idea, thought proper to make it the ground-work of the Poem now before us.

Critics have often been divided in their opinions concerning the characteristic features of an epic poem. Agreeably, however, to the most rational definitions or descriptions of such a work, that which is at present under consideration will be found to lay in a full claim to the denomination of epic. Its prevailing character is, admiration excited by great and splendid deeds. It is grave and dignified; and the actors that appear in it display their characters, not by the discovery of their sentiments or feelings, but by their deportment, and the deeds which they perform. With regard to the three great circumstances of subjects, actors, and narration, it will also be found to support its claim. The subject is one; it is great; it is interesting.—Joseph sold by his brethren, and restored to his family, is the only subject of the poem; and it is assuredly both great and interesting. As to the actors, they are such as tend to improve the mind, and humanize the heart, and therefore very proper ones to appear in an epic poem. They are not all equally noted for their virtues. Joseph, the hero of the poem, holds the highest rank in the scale of excellence; but then, all of them possess some good qualities, and their characters are always consistent, and, for the most part, uniform. When we ascribe to Joseph the greatest degree of excellence of any actor in the poem, we allude only to such as are human; for the poet has, with perfect propriety, introduced celestial spirits on more occasions than one. He has also made some of the heathen deities appear. In handling a work the scene of which often lay in heathen countries, he could do no less. Respecting the narration, M. Bitaubé follows the example of the *Odyssey* and *Æneid*. He does not relate the whole story of Joseph in his own character; but makes some of the actors bear a part in

the relation. He places his hero immediately in Egypt. Joseph himself relates what happened to his family before was sold by his brethren; and Benjamin takes up the narration, and carries down to their first appearance before Egyptian governor at Memphis. The judicious conduct in the poet enables him to abridge the duration of the epic act very considerably; it also gives him opportunity of opening his poem at important crisis of his hero's history.

In laying the plot of his poem, M. Bitaubé has discovered a considerable share of invention. The story of Joseph is purely historical. There might, as translator observes, have been many important facts which the historian did record. In that respect there was left a wide field for fancy; and provided the poet did not encroach upon the great outlines of the history, by injuring its moral or religious tendency, he was very judicious in any additions which he might make with a view to enlarge or embellish his work.—The plot runs thus: Joseph is a slave in Egypt: he gains the favour of Eutophis, chief of the slaves: he attacks his companion Irtobal to his interest; inspires him with sentiments of the true religion, the influence of which is felt: seen by all the slaves, Zaluca, the spoils of Potiphar, visits Joseph's retreat; becomes enamoured of him, and engages him to tell her his story; an account which will be given when we come to produce a specimen of the author's writing. Joseph having related his affecting story, the poet proceeds with a description of the progress of Zaluca's passion; resentment against Joseph. Finding young slave's constancy to his fair Selim, whom he had left with Jacob (and as we shall afterwards see, had been one of the chief motives to the hatred of brethren) altogether unalterable, quitted his hut, with a determination never to see him more, and commanded slaves to pull it down. Potiphar now calls Joseph to his palace, having been first with the report of his sublime but peaceful virtues. Zaluca again renews her blandishments: she makes a full and explicit declaration of her wishes, but is rejected. Joseph obtains leave to go to visit his father; but, having done so, upon his escape from the grove of Zaluca, with whom he had left his cloak, he is taken to Potiphar, and prevails with him to recall Joseph; who, seated on a carpet and filled with joy, had just got within the city of Memphis. He is imprisoned in the shade of Abraham appears to him. Zaluca visits the prison, but to no purpose.

Itobal also forces his way into the dungeon:—his conversation with Joseph is described. Amenophis and Darbal, the butler and baker of Pharaoh, are confined with Joseph. The Genius of Egypt arrives in the prison, and inspires Joseph with the power of divination. He interprets the dreams of Amenophis, Darbal, and of Pharaoh; is raised to high dignity, and lodged in the proud palace which Darbal, the chief baker, had reared for himself. Zaluca is fired with envy, resentment, and despair, and perishes thro' the violence of her passions. Joseph now visits the shepherds, the partners of his former misery: he embarks on the Nile to visit the kingdom. Description of the Egyptian pyramids, and of the face of the country. Joseph returns to Memphis, and makes many salutary regulations, by way of preparing for the famine. During the prevalence of the famine, and while the sons of Jacob are journeying to and from Egypt (circumstances already well known), Pharaoh places the greatest confidence in Joseph, and makes proposals for introducing the true religion into Egypt. Joseph makes arrangements for that purpose. Simeon, who had been detained, becomes a penitent in a temple which his brother had consecrated to the worship of the Most High God. His remorse and despair are finely described. Benjamin having arrived in Egypt, relates to Joseph all that had befallen his father, Selima, and his brethren, since the time of his captivity. Jacob and his family are put in possession of the land of Goshen. Joseph is transported through the air by Ithuriel, the Genius of Egypt, and is instructed in the secrets of both the upper and lower worlds. Jacob's sons having returned to him the second time, he prepares for his journey; but before he sets out, he must sacrifice on the altar of Abraham: he takes a tender adieu of the sepulchres of his fathers, and of Rachel. An angel appearing to him, discloses the future prosperity and greatness of his family. He sets out for Egypt in the car which Joseph had sent to carry him: the train of the Patriarch's family is here beautifully described. He meets with Joseph; is presented to the Egyptian king; the famine ceases; Simeon is pardoned; Joseph extols the goodness of the Most High in a song, and is joined in blissful union with the beautiful and chaste Selima. "With Selima he re-enters Memphis: they recommend Jacob to Benjamin; and Joseph often retires from the public cares, to console himself in the bosom of his fathers."—Such are the outlines of Joseph. It was needful to particularize the various

circumstances of the Patriarch's life that are recorded in holy writ: suffice it to say, that the poet has omitted none of them.

M. Bitaubé is far from being destitute of merit as an epic writer. His sensibility of heart, and his ardent zeal in behalf of virtue, must recommend him to every humane and benevolent person. The moral of his poem is, "That the most exalted virtue is not incompatible with the years of youth." He has expressed it beautifully in his design,

The subject which M. Bitaubé chose abounded, in its original form, with tender family occurrences chiefly; for although considerable grandeur must have attended the elevation of Joseph by Pharaoh, yet, after all, he was but the second man in the kingdom to which he belonged. The topics, therefore, which gave the freest scope to sublime conceptions, must have been of the poet's own invention; and we really find this was the case. The Mosaic story certainly does give occasion to several strokes of the sublime; but the union of grandeur and sublimity is to be found in Joseph, only where the Spirits are introduced. The instances of such an union, it must, however, be confessed, are not many. M. Bitaubé is by no means so sublime a writer as Milton. Tenderness and elegance are the qualities in which he excels. In these respects he very much resembles Virgil; whom he often imitates, and sometimes copies.

Joseph presents us with several very beautiful descriptions. Those of the bowers of Selima and Zaluca are of that kind; and we may add that of the departure of Jacob and his household from the habitation of their fathers.

The characters that appear in this poem are well marked. (See p. 15.) Pharaoh is represented as proud and despotic; but, at the same time, not insensible to the charms of virtue. Potiphar is humane and generous. Jacob's character was already completely delineated. Naphtali is distinguished from his elder brothers by being gentle and compassionate. Filial affection and tenderness characterize Benjamin. Judah, so far as we recollect, is not once mentioned in the performance. This must be looked upon as a culpable deficiency: as the sacred historian makes him intercede not only for Joseph, when his brethren sought to spill his blood, but for Benjamin, when Joseph proposed to detain him in Egypt. Reuben is, in these instances, made to act the part of Judah. Reuben's character is a composition of cunning and selfishness: sometimes it seems tinged with a small portion of filial

lial respect. "Simeon's heart was shut to all the endearments of love and friendship. Never could his eyes shed those tears which are dearer to the soul than laughter. Sullen and troubled, he courted solitude: his sable locks added to the natural paleness of his countenance: though young, the wrinkles furrowed his brow: never was he heard to sing, nor seen to hold the lyre: he beheld with indifference the flowers spring up, and the morning dawn: though not the eldest of his brethren, so great was his ascendancy, that they regarded him as their chief."

The characters of Selima and Zaluca are ably drawn. Selima possesses the virtue of Penelope, with the beauty of Helen. Like the former, she stays at home to mitigate the sufferings of her beloved husband's fire; and, like the latter, she forms with her own fingers a representation of the hapless cause of her misfortunes. She eases a striking likeness of Joseph on an elm that grew hard by the bower in which they once thought to have raised their marriage-bed. Zaluca's character is, almost in every instance, that of Dido. Like her, she is struck with the history of the virtues and disasters of the hero. She becomes enamoured, and tries in vain to stifle her passion. Her love is as violent, and her mind as much agitated as were those of Dido. A slave (Joseph) rejects her solicitations, and she fires with resentment at the insult. Both her love and her revenge are expressed in the same terms with those of the queen of Carthage. Like her, she falls, at last, a sacrifice to her immoderate passions.

We have already shewn that M. Bitaubé does not scruple to avail himself, at times, of what has been written by the ancients.—He, indeed, acknowledges that he studied them very closely.—If an author must borrow, it is certainly commendable to do so from those who possess the richest treasures.—In the *Æneid*, Fame publishes to Iarbas the frailties of Dido: an Angel proclaims to Jacob's family the wisdom and virtues of Joseph. Fame walks at one time on the earth, at another, rises and hides her head in the clouds: the angel does the same—"He flies, unfainted to heaven, and, in sight of the bustle of busy mortals, is sometimes heard upon earth." *Æneas* is conducted by the priestless, his guide, through the various mansions in the infernal regions; both Tartarus and Elysium are laid open to his view: In like manner, Ithuriel, the Genius of Egypt, having visited Joseph in a dream, admits him to many of the secrets of nature: he sinks down with him through a chasm of the earth,

and gives him a prospect and a description of both heaven and hell.—In the latter were those "who had been corrupted by the absurd mysteries of the Egyptian religion." Jacob, also, in the vision which he fell into before he left Canaan, sees his posterity pass in review before him. An Angel attends, and opens futurity to his sight. He imparts that sort of information which Michael did to Adam in the twelfth Book of *Paradise Lost*; but he does it in the manner and style of Virgil in the sixth *Æneid*.

M. Bitaubé has not been inattentive to the manners of the times of which he wrote. He describes very justly, and very magnificently, the Egyptian mode of constituting divinities. The particular one of which he takes notice, was an ox; his account is to be found in the first book of his poem. He acquaints us with the ceremony of committing the care of a flock to a young man:—He was crowned with a garland, a crook put into his hand by the master of the flock; and a day was devoted to festivity. Messages, in those days, were always committed to the memory of the messenger.—Joseph being raised to honour and freedom by Potiphar, dispatched a slave to acquaint Jacob and Selima of what had happened to him. The author corroborates the assertion of Moses, that Shepherds were held in detestation by the Egyptians:—the tranquil virtues of that innocent state did not suit their ideas of luxury and refinement. There was one circumstance, by which, it seems, both the Hebrews and the Egyptians demonstrated their partiality to a guest:—that was, their giving him a larger portion of food than any of those that sat with him: Benjamin was distinguished in this manner. But M. Bitaubé has omitted to take notice of the fact.

The poem before us has several merits; it has also some faults. There is much apparatus used in introducing Ithuriel, the Genius of Egypt, to Joseph lying in the dungeon. That would have been very proper, had the Genius acted a distinguished part after he was introduced: but we are not told of any thing that he did, except to contemplate, in silence, the mild resignation of Joseph, and the deep despair of Amenophis and Darbal.—The shade of Abraham, which appeared to Joseph in the same place, seemed to act more like a gentle and benevolent Spirit. We shall mention only one other defect. M. Bitaubé never makes use of interpreters in the intercourse which he establishes between the Cananites and the Egyptians. On that account he is guilty

of glaring improprieties. For he not only makes Joseph converse fluently with Ito-bal the slave, immediately on his arrival in Egypt; but also the other sons of Jacob with Joseph, whom it was necessary to the poet's own purpose, to have represented as an Egyptian. Moses is more consistent in this respect: and the most affecting and beautiful passage in his history depends upon that very consistency. —Vide Genesis, chap. xlii. v. 22, &c.

That the reader may have an opportunity of judging for himself, we shall now make an extract from the Second Book of Joseph. We have already observed, that Zaluca, enamoured with Joseph, had repaired to his bower: it was there that he related the plaintive story of his family. Having recounted the happiness of his early years, he goes on to shew what were the great causes of his misfortunes.

"The chief source of my happiness became that of my misfortunes; and the love which Jacob bore me arouled the jealousy of my brethren. It is true, I was distinguished in his affection: whether because he beheld in me the image of a beloved spouse, and the tender fruit of his old age; or whether, like an oak, which hinders the growth of a young shoot, while that of its ancient boughs is scarcely perceived; my father tended, with particular care, the progress of my opening mind. Perhaps, too, he perceived that my affection for him was greater than that of my brethren. What was my sorrow, when I felt the first marks of their hate! Willing to hide my tears from Jacob, I went to weep in the lonely grove which, till then, had been the witness of my sports. Till then I had been a stranger to these painful emotions which shut the heart to joy. Though doomed to weep, I was startled at the first tears which grief pressed from my eyes. I demanded of myself, "Is it possible that thou art no longer beloved of thy brethren?" "O my father!" cried I; "since thy love procures me so much hatred, should I wish to lose it!"

"Some days had elapsed when Jacob invited to him all his sons. We repaired to his dwelling, where we found the preparatives for a grand festival. The most exquisite fruits, betrawed with odoriferous flowers, were heaped upon fresh leaves. Torrents of milk ran from large vases, and they had killed a kid. An ineffable joy shone in my father's countenance. In the midst of these fruits, and vases overflowing with milk, were placed two chaplets of flowers. We looked on each other with surprize. Selima's eyes and mine continually met, and betrayed

our hopes and fears. Scarcely was the festival begun, when Jacob, seated between Selima and me, could no longer suppress the emotions of his soul. He takes up the chaplets of flowers, "Joseph," says he, "my son, why conceal from me what passes in thy breast? I have read thy heart. Thou lovest Selima. She is virtuous, and shall become thy spouse before the time that the nightingale ceases her song." Then turning towards her; "And thou," says he, "whose tender heart delights to call me father; I rejoice in the name; be thou my daughter. Joseph! Selima! may I live to see your sons good and virtuous as their parents!" In saying these words, he takes the hand of the shepherdes, and places it in mine. Penetrated with transport, I pressed it to my heart, and embracing my father, I felt upon my cheeks the tears of his joy and love.

"In the midst of these grateful effusions, Simeon, his eyes flashing with fury, rises up, and flies the cottage. Jacob, struck with surprize, disengages himself from my embrace, lets fall the chaplet of flowers, pursues the steps of my brother, and calls to him with a loud voice, "My son! my son! dost thou thus share in our joy? Whither does a blind hatred hurry thee? Now is the time to forget it for ever." The air dispersed his words, and Simeon flies with looks of despair. We knew not the cause of his anger, but the joy of the feast was fled.

"We were not left long in suspense. One day when my steps led me to the forest, a confused clamour suddenly saluted my ear. I approach the place whence proceeded the noise, and through the thick foliage descry all my brethren save the young Benjamin. Simeon, pale and trembling, rises in the midst of them like a lofty pine, which, having been struck with lightning, still waves its branches, and seems to tremble. "No!" said he to them; and methinks I still hear that voice with which the whole forest resounded; "No!—my eyes shall never witness his happiness. It was not enough to banish me from my father's breast; he must also deprive me of Selima!—You seem surprized? Yes! I love her. I have struggled with a passion which ill suits my haughty temper; and even when I found it too violent to be overcome, I durst not reveal the secret. Judge then of the ardour of my love. Ever since it grew up in secret in my breast, that obdurate heart, with which you have so often reproached me, has continued to relent. Selima was not born for me, Jacob could not read my soul, as he did that of his

his favourite son; and although he had discovered it, I should have been forced to have smothered my flame. You have all witnessed my disgrace: In the presence of you all he has torn me from my beloved Selima, to bestow her on that perfidious brother.—It is over.—I fly this dwelling, never more to return. Choose whether you will follow me, or like Joseph, betray me. But how will you forget the affronts you yourselves have received? Does not Jacob prefer that son to all his children? Reuben! hast thou forgotten that thou art the first-born? that erewhile thou filledst the first place in his heart? Let us depart. Fear not lest we afflict Jacob with our absence; he will console himself in the arms of Joseph. But if you have not courage to abandon for ever your father's house, let us at least devise some pretext to excuse our attendance on these hated nuptials."

"He said, and they swore they would follow his steps. At this discourse, at these oaths, my blood run chill in my veins."

In the Book from which the above extract is taken, is related the birth of Benjamin, and the death of his mother; the adoption of Selima into Jacob's family; the progress of Joseph's passion and her's, and the preparations for the celebration of their nuptials; also the proceedings of the sons of Jacob some time before and after they sold Joseph.

It only remains now to say something of the Translator. We really think that his execution of the work entitles him to high approbation. His language is classical and elegant; and he has rescued Joseph from that intolerable pedantry and dullness which so often disgrace translations. M. Bitaupe is under obligation to him. His performance now appears in a foreign garb with its native lustre undiminished.

Of Joseph, the hero of the piece, it is not necessary to say much. One sentence from the author's design will be sufficient. "I celebrate," says he, "that virtuous man, who—sold by his brethren,—hurried from misfortune into misfortune,—raised, at last, from the abyss of misery to the height of grandeur and of power,—the benefactor of the country which had loaded him with chains,—exhibited, tho' a youth, a perfect model of wisdom and piety in every vicissitude of fortune."

*The Fatal Interview.*

**E**LSFRID was the son of a gentleman of fortune, who, with the advantages of a liberal education, united a

mind replete with every virtue. At an early age he became acquainted with the lovely Florimel, and from the intimacy of their parents they had frequent opportunities of conversing together. Elfrid was charmed with the refined delicacy of Florimel, and Florimel was equally delighted with the manly and generous disposition of Elfrid. This congeniality of sentiment formed a mutual attachment. Their friends saw, with pleasure, the increase of their affection, and were happy in the idea of adding another blessing to their family.

Elfrid happy in the love of Florimel and their parents' approbation, wanted but one blessing to render him perfectly happy; and though he possessed a mind above the allurements of riches or the thirst of gain, yet for his lovely partner he found an independent situation necessary to insure their future happiness. His father he knew possessed an affluent fortune; but he had a large family, and the lessening their patrimony wounded his sensibility so deeply, that he determined to try his fortune in the East, and as his father was connected with the company, he easily secured him an eligible situation. The hopes of soon returning with an easy independence soothed the drooping spirits of his weeping Florimel, and they parted with mutual regret and vows of lasting and unalterable affection.

Florimel was inconsolable for the loss of Elfrid, and sought only to indulge her melancholy in retirement with books and music: thus passed the first twelve months of his absence, the second were ushered in with the visit of a few intimates, who introduced to her acquaintance the gay Lothario, and to divert her melancholy they ushered her into company, formed continual parties of pleasure, till the gloom began to dissipate from the countenance of Florimel, and her heart resumed its wonted cheerfulness.

Lothario marked the change with increasing delight. He was a man of large fortune, quick abilities, and insinuating address, and knew well how to practise the soft blandishments of adulation. He gave balls in honour of the fair one, and spared no expence to keep up a succession of luxurious pleasures, and lull the unguarded nymph into a secure forgetfulness.

Long had he secretly sighed for the beautiful Florimel; now was the crisis. He had flattered her pride, soothed her mind, and given her a relish for the fascinating pleasures of high life. He observed she looked on him as one that distributed mirth and happiness wherever he went.

went. With these favourable prepossessions he attacked her heart, a heart too much relaxed to give a repulse to an offer so flattering. Her friends, pleased with the idea of seeing their daughter so advantageously settled, and considering the uncertainty of the other connexion, readily acquiesced.

During this the faithful Elfrid had written twice to his dear Florimel; the first letter she answered with indifference, and the last with an absolute denial. The unhappy Elfrid received the last shock with an agitation more easily imagined than described. His situation was peculiarly distressing; in a strange country, without a friend, to whom he could unbosom his affliction, or lessen the poignancy of disappointment. The distance almost precluded the possibility of an interview till perhaps too late; yet as this was the only ray of hope remaining, he determined to collect the fruits of his voyage and once more to commit himself to the mercy of the seas. Riches or power were no longer desirable, since the only inducement of gaining them was at an end. The weather was uncommonly fair, and the voyage the shortest remembered for several years, yet nothing could dispel the settled gloominess of Elfrid: the beauties of nature were lost to him, and a deep melancholy, like a slow poison, destroyed his constitution.

Immediately on his landing he hastened to an inn, ordered a chaise, and arrived at the village of Florimel early in the morning. Overcome with fatigue, in order to compose his agitated spirits, he stopped at a farm-house to refresh himself, where he was startled by the ringing of bells from the neighbouring steeple: he hastily enquired the reason; alas! 'twas too sudden! it was on account of the wedding of Florimel! He instantly flew from the house, entered the church, and proceeded half way the aisle when he was met by Florimel and her husband.

The thin, withered appearance of Elfrid, worn almost to a skeleton by a consumption, startled her; but when his hollow voice murmured, "Oh faithless Florimel!" she instantly recognised her once loved Elfrid, and shrieking out, "Alas! what have I done!" fell senseless on the ground.

Elfrid hastened to catch her, but failed in the attempt, and sinking silently down with a deep sigh breathed his last. Florimel was conveyed home and confined to her bed for several months with a dangerous fever. Youth, and a strong constitution, effected a restoration of her health, but left her mind a prey to the

sharpest of afflictions—a self-condemning conscience.

### On Fraud and Retaliation.

**W**HEN the man of benevolence and humanity suffers, as he too often doth, by fraud and imposition, our indignation is very deservedly excited at the rascal who takes that advantage of the goodness of the heart, which he would perhaps in vain have sought from any weakness of the head of the person on whom he meant to impose.

Frequent instances of imposition do, indeed, manifestly tend to restrain and check not only the benevolence of the persons of whom the advantages are taken, but also that of others who chance to be witnesses of such imposition.

Nor is this the worst consequence of fraud and imposition, practised by the rascally upon the honest part of the community; for, although all acknowledge the excellency of that admirable precept of "doing as they would be done unto," yet are most very much inclined to make a small variation in the reading of the divine command, and, instead of "doing as they would be done unto," to "do as they are done unto."

This cannot indeed be defended upon the strict rules of morality; but mankind are somehow most exceedingly inclined to consider the community in an aggregate light; and a man even of a naturally honest disposition, who hath often suffered by the imposition of some, doth in general feel no small inclination to make reprisals on others of that community. This is so much the case, that the French have a proverb, chiefly indeed used in reference to gaming, but capable, most certainly, of very general application,—"That he who begins by being dupe, finishes by being rogue."

But although honest men are too often cheated by those who are not so honest as themselves, yet such is the retribution of Divine Providence, that this is much more often the case of the knave than it is that of the honest man.

Were we inclined to select a character for the subject of imposition in any transaction, we should certainly look out for one whose object we should suppose it would be to impose; for (exclusive that the consideration that the person whom you have cheated would have cheated you, if it had been in his power, converts a robbery, as it were, into a fair war, and gives that sanction to injustice which we so often see injustice take no small pains to obtain) we should look upon ourselves

as in much more likelihood of success in our aim, when dealing with one of an acute, tricking, over reaching, in short, dishonest, than with another of a fair, open, candid, and honest disposition; as, in fencing, those most intent upon assaulting their adversaries lay themselves the most open to an honest thrust.

Whilst those, indeed, who, like Pistol, consider the world as their playster, but who choose rather to use wit than steel to get at the fish, confine their operations to persons of a similar disposition, we cannot say that we feel any ardent desires of disturbing them in their vocation; and indeed so well versed are those gentry in common in human nature, that we generally see their attacks pointed at the very persons who are, according to our ideas, the most easily, and at the same time the least unjustifiably, imposed upon.

Thus we find those respectable personages of either sex, who travel about the country under the idea of being people of great estates, but which they are kept out of, according to the old phrase, by the right owners; and who are in want of only very small assistance to raise both themselves, and those who will be so far their own friends to afford them such assistance, to the pinnacle of affluence, generally apply to those amongst the country people who are most esteemed by their neighbours and by themselves for discernment and sagacity, and that such their well judged applications very seldom fail of success.

The usual plan also of those gentlemen who labour in the vocation of money-droppers about this town, is to pick out for their intended dupe some one who has no small opinion of himself, whom they persuade to join with them in a plan to cheat some one of their own gang, who assumes the garb of folly for the occasion. It is indeed so almost constantly the case upon these occasions, that he who goes home shorn came with the intent of shearing; that we have, when present at the trials of persons accused of such offences, had our doubts whether the jury ought to convict the man whose ability has made him triumph over equal rascality.

We are, indeed, no small admirers of the *lex talionis*, and much delight in the punishment of offences without the intervention of the law, or which the law hath not adverted to. Of the latter kinds are those frauds which persons of the turn we have been adverting to very often attempt to practise upon the liberal professions, such as the endeavouring to steal the advice of the physician or the lawyer in the course of accidental conversation. The

former is commonly obliged to parry these attempts with as much decency as possible, as the consequences which might attend any attempt as punishment might perhaps be rather more serious than would be wished to be inflicted; but we remember a very excellent and a very adequate punishment which was inflicted by a lawyer upon such an offence.

A rich old country neighbour of the late Mr. Fazakerley, who had often endeavoured to steal his advice, taking an opportunity one day, in the course of a morning's ride, to ask his opinion upon a point of some consequence, he gave it very fully, positively, and explicitly upon the business; but some time afterwards, the Squire coming to the other's chambers in town, in great hurry, says, 'Zounds, Mr. Fazakerley! I have lost four or five thousand pounds by your advice.' 'By my advice, neighbour! how so?' replied Fazakerley. 'Why, you were wrong in the opinion you gave me in such an affair.'—'My opinion!' says the Serjeant, turning to one of his books; 'I don't remember giving you any opinion upon the subject; I don't remember having had any such thing before me: I see nothing of it in my book.'—'Book! no,' says the other, 'it was as we were riding out together at such a time.'—'O!' says the Serjeant, 'I remember it now; but that was only my travelling opinion; and, to tell you truly, neighbour, my opinion is never to be relied upon, unless the case appears in my second book.'

### The fortunate Wife. A true History.

A GENTLEMAN of the province of Alfatia, called Acasto, had an only daughter, of whom he was unspeakably fond: exclusive of her being extremely beautiful, nature had given her a disposition that charmed all who were acquainted with her, and a capacity that made her equal to any attainments.

So promising a soil was cultivated with the utmost care and attention, that paternal fondness could bestow. She had hardly entered into her teens, when she was mentioned every where as a prodigy: her accomplishments were not solely of the feminine class; she was skilled in several modern languages, and was perfectly mistress of all the polite compositions in the French.

Melinda, the name of the young lady, continued in the same career of improvement till about her twentieth year; when a female relation of great rank and fortune obtained her father's permission to take

take her to Paris, in order to complete her education, by initiating her into the circles of that capital seat of politeness and gaiety.

She soon became an object of universal admiration in all the companies she frequented; and what was still more, she had the singular felicity to escape envy. Her behaviour was so affable, her discourse so unassuming, and her manners so captivating, that all the ladies to whom she was introduced, were at perpetual strife who should possess most of her company.

In this brilliancy of merited attachment and partiality from ladies of the first distinction, it is natural to imagine that she had not passed unnoticed by the gentlemen.

But notwithstanding the beauty of her person caught every eye, it was attended with a reserve, and a seeming consciousness of her worth, as well as of her duty, that precluded improper familiarity; and kept at a great distance all those who knew not how to ally a becoming freedom of deportment with a due degree of respect, in their intercourse with the sex.

As the affection she bore to her father, was founded on those sentiments of gratitude which Melinda had imbibed from her tenderest infancy, she was highly solicitous to take no steps whatever in any concerns of importance, without his entire approbation.

This was by no means the result of interested views. Independently of the fortune which it was in his power to leave her, she had in right of her mother, who died while she was an infant, a very considerable inheritance to receive when at age; and she was now bordering on that period.

But the truth was, that her good sense and quickness of perception had long convinced her, that he was not only her best friend, but also her surest guide. He was a man of excellent parts and tried experience; intimately conversant with the world, and not only possess of polite knowledge, but equally master of that which insures prosperity in the management of affairs.

Her judgment was too sound not to see that the happiness of her life was perfectly safe in such hands. She committed herself accordingly to his whole direction, and never omitted asking his advice upon any occasion that she thought required it.

Such unfeigned confidence was repaid on his side by every indulgence her heart could wish. Authority was an idea that never entered into any part of their correspondence; if she submitted herself to

his counsel, he no less trusted her to her own discretion; and she never afforded him the least cause of repentance.

In this happy interchange of parental tenderness and filial affection several years elapsed; when the young lady on arriving at full age, quitted Paris, and returned to the residence of her father Acasto; in order to be present at the settling and receipt of her succession.

Acasto was now far advanced in years; and though otherwise of a good constitution, had lately been troubled with some infirmities, that warned him of the uncertainty of life.

Strongly desirous not to leave so beloved a daughter unprotected with a companion worthy of her, he opened his mind upon this subject; and told her with the usual frankness and good humour that characterized all his proceedings, that as his day might be short in this world, and she was now fully able to make a proper choice, he should rejoice in seeing her married before he died.

Melinda's answer contained a perfect and unreserved assent to the propriety of his proposal.

As the old gentleman was of a truly generous disposition himself, he was above encouraging mercenary views in others. He knew that his daughter completely resembled him in this, as in all other meritorious points; and was therefore determined to make her no sacrifice to avarice or ambition.

He gave her therefore to understand he had not the most distant intentions to bias her inclinations; that he left them free and unconstrained: he was thoroughly convinced of her prudence, and would make that alone her guide in this important business.

Instead of exerting that authority, of which parents are sometimes unreasonably, and often fatally jealous, he assured her, that far from dictating, he would receive more satisfaction in complying with her own wishes on this occasion; entertaining no doubt that she could not fail to do him, as well as herself, the highest credit by her determination.

Acasto then concluded by asking, whether among the young gentlemen she had opportunities of conversing with, any one had been so happy as to make an impression upon her.

Encouraged by his confidence and benignity, she hesitated not in confessing, that she felt a particular predilection for Edward, a young gentleman in whose praise she had often heard him express the greatest warmth. That so much commendation on his part, had powerfully contributed

contributed to render the young gentleman acceptable to her; and that she had even sometimes thought, it was not altogether without some such intent, that he commended him so liberally and so frequently.

Her father was charmed upon hearing her make this ingenuous declaration. He acknowledged that of all the young gentlemen he knew, not one was equal to this in every requisite to make a woman happy.

Edward was, it seems, an officer of some rank in the corps of engineers. He was by birth a German, but had been educated in France, where he had lived since his childhood. His father, a man of good family, had long served in the French army, where he had been honourably promoted. Having many sons, the only provision he could make for them, was in the military line: they were all young men of respectable character; but the young lady's favourite was incomparably the most accomplished. His education had been excellently superintended: his father, who was a man of letters, had inculcated an early attachment to them into his son; as foreseeing that possibly he might not be able to leave him much other inheritance.

To the endowments of his mind, which were manifold, he added a manly and graceful person: his temper was obliging, his manners polite, and his humour always cheerful and gay. Thus accounted by nature and by art, the young lady who revealed her partiality for him to her father, was not the only one of whom he had been so fortunate as to make a conquest.

After coinciding with his daughter's choice, he begged to know, whether the young gentleman had ever ventured to disclose himself to her. She answered, that he had indirectly expressed enough to satisfy her, that nothing but the want of a fortune adequate to her own, stood in the way of his wishes to be permitted to pay her his addresses.

The young gentleman's father had long been an intimate friend of her own; they were much of an age, and greatly resembled each other in disposition and manners. They had been brother officers in their youth; but the father of our young lady, on the death of a near relation, to whom he was heir at law, coming into the possession of an affluent fortune, retired from the service; but always continued a fast friend to his old companion, for whom he entertained the highest value.

As part of the estate which he inherited,  
Hib. Mag. June, 1784.

lay in the proximity of Stralsburg, his friend, who frequently came through that city, on visits to his relations who dwelt on the German side of the Rhine, as constantly visited him at his country seat; where he often spent many months, and always met with the most cordial and brotherly reception.

Such were the two gentlemen whose son and daughter were mutually enamoured of each other. To do these justice, it was true and genuine love divested of all other motives: could interested considerations have prevailed in each other's bosom, they both might have bettered themselves in the idea of the mercenary part of mankind.

The two fathers, having consulted together, were happy to find their desires so completely corresponded. They both had secretly wished for such an alliance; but they were both men of sentiment and delicacy. The one did not chuse to overrule his daughter in so tender a point; the other did not incline to disoblige an old friend, by influencing his son to woo the daughter without the father's consent.

The two lovers were in consequence married; and lived together in perfect enjoyment of conjugal felicity during several years. Her husband, by dint of valour and skill in his branch of military knowledge, distinguished himself on a variety of occasions; and would probably have risen very high, had he not been unfortunately slain in Germany, in the course of the last war.

Edward was in the flower of his age when he fell. She became of course a young widow in the bloom of life.

As they had been models of conjugal duty on each side, they were the praise and admiration of all who knew them. Their many virtues and excellent qualities, their accomplishments of every denomination had raised their character to the highest summit of respect.

Whoever survived of such a pair, could not fail of meeting with devoted admirers. The young lady did not accordingly remain long without the most advantageous offers, some of them from persons of the very first distinction.

But as merit alone had determined her first choice, so she seemed as resolutely bent to adhere to the same rule, were she to chuse a second time.

As her own father, and her late husband's were both dead, she was mistress of herself without controul; and could follow her inclinations, without apprehensions of disobliging those whom she had always studied peculiarly to please.

Among the gentlemen of her husband's acquaintance, there was one whom, next to himself, she had treated with most friendship. He was of the same age, and resembled him in many respects. He too had been an officer; but had quitted the service, on his receiving a wound in his leg, that without laming him, still prevented his moving with that speed and activity which military service requires. Darcy was very agreeable in his person, possessed an uncommon share of understanding, excellently cultivated by study and literature: his disposition was full of good nature and jocundity, and his manners were entirely genteel and unaffected.

His circumstances indeed were not affluent: a small patrimony, and a moderate pension enabled him to subsist with care and economy; but his mind was endowed with those great substitutes for all deficiencies, temperance and moderation.

Such was the person, on whom, unknown to himself, she thought proper to fix an eye of preference to the various addresses of which she began to be heartily tired.

Darcy so little expected the honour she intended him, that he was preparing to retire into Languedoc, the cheapest province in France, in order to enjoy his scanty pittance with more comfort; when he found himself diverted from his journey, in a manner equally agreeable and surprising.

Darcy had always testified a warm friendship for her late husband, while their circumstances were on a parity. After his marriage, the connection had continued, with this singular instance of disinterestedness on the part of the survivor, that notwithstanding the repeated proffers of pecuniary services from his friend, he had declined them; not from sulkiness and weak pride, but from the good order and regulation with which he managed his own affairs.

With this nobleness of soul the lady was thoroughly acquainted, as well as with his many other valuable qualities. She also imagined that she had long discovered in him something more than a mere, friendly attachment.

In this conjecture she was not mistaken; women have certainly in these matters, a degree of penetration which often sees deeper into men than they are able, or perhaps willing to see themselves.

This, doubtless, is the cause of that ascendancy, which some women can obtain over any man they please.

Before setting out for the place of his

retirement, he thought it due to the memory of his departed friend, to take a solemn farewell of his widow; and to express his sense of the obligations she had laid him under, by the continual marks of benevolence he had received from her, in the long course of their mutual acquaintance.

When he waited upon her to this intent, he found her inditing a letter; which, after he had paid his proposed devoirs, and taken his final leave, she put into his hands, and begged he would peruse it at his leisure.

You may imagine that his curiosity was not a little excited to know its contents. He was not less surprised on perusing it, to find that his friend's widow was so partially inclined in his favour.

It was short, but said much: it acquainted him; that after consulting herself, she found that no man so nearly resembled the friend she had lost as himself. She wondered after so long, so intimate, and so cordial an acquaintance, he could bid her an everlasting adieu, without inevitable necessity; that she had reason to think he had a stronger regard for her, than his pride and his circumstances would suffer him to acknowledge; that if what she had heard of the opinion he had lately expressed of her was true, he should come and avow it in her presence, if unhappily she was mistaken, she desired he would return the letter, and bury the contents in silence and oblivion.

Some days before, Darcy, had, it seems, been particularly lavish of his praises on her, at an entertainment, where some of the company were lamenting her misfortune, in losing so early in life, so amiable, and accomplished a man as her late husband.

He spoke with uncommon warmth and earnestness on this occasion; and concluded by observing, that women of such exalted merit ought to be rewarded with diadems: that none but kings were worthy of them; and that were his to wish for a crown, it would only be for the sake of placing another on her head.

This compliment soon came to her knowledge, and gave her infinite satisfaction. She had long sought for an opportunity of making him acquainted with her own sentiments; but his extreme reserve and modesty, though they could not conceal from the lady's discernment what passed within his mind, still afforded no explicit pretence to declare herself.

I need not say, that after reading her letter he felt himself no ways inclined to bury it in oblivion. He obeyed the lady's summons with due alacrity: he directly waited

waited upon her, confirmed the truth of what had been reported to her, confessed that he had long cherished the highest regard for her person, and that nothing but the immense disproportion of their respective circumstances, had prevented him from making that confession, which her generosity had extorted from him.

The conclusion was, that in a few days Melinda and Darcy were happily united in the bonds of wedlock, to the great joy of all her friends and dependants, but to the surprise of none.

*Biographical Anecdotes of the Rev. John Wesley, communicated by the Rev. Mr. S. Badcock, of South Merton.*

JOHN WESLEY was born about the beginning of the present century. Dr. Prickley hath in his possession a letter from Mrs. Wesley to her son Samuel Wesley, who was at that time a scholar on the foundation at Westminster. She begins the letter with lamenting the great loss the family had sustained by a fire that had happened, a few days before, at the parsonage at Epworth, by which they were all driven to great necessity. The house was burnt to the ground, and few things of value could be saved, the flames spread so rapidly. She thanks God that no lives were lost, though for some time they gave up poor Jacky (as she expresses herself); for his father had twice attempted to rescue the child, but was beaten back by the flames. Finding all his efforts abortive, he "resigned him to Divine Providence." But parental tenderness prevailed over human fears, and Mr. Wesley once more attempted to save his child. By some means, equally unexpected and unaccountable, the boy got round to a window in the front of the house, and was taken out—I think by one man's leaping on the shoulders of another, and thus getting within his reach. Immediately on his rescue from this most perilous situation, the roof fell in. This extraordinary incident explains a certain device in some of the earlier prints of John Wesley, viz. a house in flames, with this motto from the prophet, "Is he not a brand plucked out of the burning?" Many have supposed this device to be merely emblematical of his spiritual deliverance. But from this circumstance you must be convinced that it hath a primary, as well as a secondary, meaning. It is real as well as allusive. This fire happened when John was about six years old; and, if I recollect right, in the year 1707.

"I need not expatiate on the abilities of this singular man. They are certainly won-

derful! In the early part of life he covered an elegant turn for poetry; some of his gayer pieces in this line proofs of a lively fancy, and a fine critical taste. I have seen some translated from the Latin poets, done by him at college, which have great merit. I once an opportunity, by the favour of his nieces, of inspecting some curious original papers, which throw great light on his genius and character. He had early a strong impression (like Count Zinzendorf) of his designation to some extraordinary work. This impression received additional force from some domestic incidents, all which his active fancy turned to his account. His wonderful preservation, readily noticed; naturally tended to cherish the idea of his being designed by Providence to accomplish some purpose; or of that was out of the ordinary course of human events. There were some strange phenomena perceived at the parsonage at Epworth, and some uncommonly heard there from time to time, which was very curious in examining into, very particular in relating. I have no doubt but that he considered himself the chief object of this wonderful vocation. Indeed, Samuel Wesley's credulity was in some degree affected by it; since collected all the evidences that tended to confirm the story, and arranged them with scrupulous exactness, in a MS. consisting of several sheets, and which is still in being. I know not what became of the Ghost at Epworth; unless, considered as the prelude to the noise Mr. John Wesley made on more ample stage, it ceased to speak when he began to act.

"Dr. Warburton hath been thou prostrate in the ridicule he hath so repeatedly thrown on Mr. Wesley's account of the pains and throws of the second birth. He considered the whole as a composition of imposture and credulity. The learned bishop was not always delicate in the choice of his allusions. If his ideas were gross, he never gave himself the trouble to restrain them down by the niceties of expression. As he thought, so he writ; and seemed to imagine, that to polish a rugged sentiment was to weaken its force. "The Devil says he, "acted as midwife to Mr. Wesley's new born babes." In another part of his book he takes occasion, from a confession of the Arch. methodist, to declare that Mr. William Law begat Methodism, and Count Zinzendorf rocked the cradle. He allows Whitefield little credit; calls him the madder of the two; but, considering him in a very inferior light than Mr. Wesley, almost passes him by, without notice. Whatever good and laud-

intentions the bishop might have had ; or how zealous soever he might have been to support the interests of sober religion against the insults and encroachments of fanaticism ; yet, I think, it is pretty generally allowed that he was not perfectly happy in the means he chose to effect his good purposes. There is much acute reasoning, and much poignant and sprightly wit, in his " Doctrine of Grace ;" but there is in it too much levity for a grave bishop, and too much abuse for a candid Christian. If the subject was not unworthy of his pen, he should not have given such a representation of it as to make it look as if it was. Who begot, or who midwived, or who nursed Methodism, is a point I shall leave to the determination of others.

" In one of Mr. Wesley's earlier publications, intitled, " An earnest Appeal to Men of Reason and Religion," he, in the strongest language, disavows all pecuniary motives ; and calls on posterity to vindicate his disinterestedness in one of the boldest apostrophes I ever read. " Money must needs pass through my hands," says he, " but I will take care (God being my helper) that the mammon of unrighteousness shall only pass through ; it shall not rest there. None of the accursed thing shall be found in my tents when the Lord calleth me hence. And hear ye this, all you who have discovered the treasures which I am to leave behind me ; if I leave behind me ten pounds (above my debts and the little arrears of my fellowship) you and all mankind bear witness against me, that I lived and died a thief and a robber."—I doubt not but his pride, and something better than his pride, will prevent the stigma.

" At the age of fourscore Mr. Wesley is still active and cheerful. His activity indeed hath always kept him in spirits, and prevented those fits of languor and despondency which generally overtake the indolent. He is an excellent companion ; and, in spite of censure, I believe he is an honest man. The jealousy of the tabernacle hath joined with the zeal of a higher house to detract from the purity of his character ; but the " arrow that flew in darkness," only recoiled on those who sent it.

" Mr. Wesley, after receiving the sacrament this last summer, 1782, at Exeter cathedral, was invited by the bishop to dine at the palace. There were some who thought his lordship might have spared the compliment ; but others considered it as only another proof, added to the many he hath already given, of his amiable courtesy, candour, and good sense. How far he relaxed his zeal or his dignity by his

condescension, may be a point to be canvassed by the scrupulous ; but the wife and good of every communion will settle it in a moment.

" The discourse at the table turned on a variety of literary topics. At that time the public was amused by the controversy about Rowley's poems. Mr. Wesley said, that he had made enquiries about Chatterton ; and, from the information he could gather, he could scarcely believe him equal to such a complicated and ingenious piece of fraud. The subject introduced the name of Mr. Jacob Bryant. Mr. Cannon Moore asked him, if he had ever read that gentleman's *Analysts*. He said, he had not only read the two first volumes, but had actually abridged them. Mr. Moore lent him the third volume, which he intended to abridge likewise. There are instances of uncommon assiduity, as well as singular curiosity, in this transcendent man, as Bishop Warburton denominated him, in a vein of mingled satire and irony ; but posterity may, perhaps, apply the epithet to him without a jest.

" I could with pleasure enlarge on this subject ; but I write in great haste, and have only time to add, that there was a sister of the Wesley's, called Mehetabel, married a gentleman of the name of Wright. I have seen some good pieces of hers, both in prose and verse. She was unfortunate both before and after marriage ; as was another of her sisters, who married the famous Wesley Hall, of Salisbury, who had the honour of being Mr. Madan's precursor in the great mission of Thelyphthora !"

*Observations on the stripping and cropping of Trees ; and on the great importance of raising and preserving Timber Trees, as an easy and sure way of improving every Gentleman's Estate throughout the Kingdom.*

**T**REES left to the discretion of tenants, who consider them merely as furnishing them with fuel and hedge-wood, suffer much by depriving them of their boughs, as it is well known they draw a large share of nourishment by means of their leaves, and not by their roots alone. Stripping trees to the tops (as chiefly practised with elms) is certainly the most pernicious, and the most disfiguring. Cutting off the head of a tree causes it to shoot vigorously both at the top and sides ; and if trees thus cut are afterwards suffered to grow without being cropped again, they swell to a great bulk, make a noble appearance, and

and frequently produce very valuable timber for purposes that do not require length; but the consequence of stripping a tree to the top, is, that the lower part of it shoots out very strongly, while the top hardly pushes at all, and if the same operation is frequently repeated, at last decays; and when the tops of elms decay, the roots decay proportionably, and the tree becomes hollow. Another disadvantage arising from stripping elms to the tops is, that it fills the bodies with knots, and renders them unfit for pipes, for which purpose they are most wanted near London.

The general notion that stripping elms makes them thrive is a vulgar error. This probably arises from the shoots growing longer, and seeming fresher, the first year after stripping, though the general growth of the tree is thereby checked. A proof of this is, that the bodies of trees frequently stripped are seldom seen of any considerable size.

An experiment made to convince a gentleman of large property at Ledbury in Herefordshire confirms this observation incontestibly. An elm known to have been stripped to the top twice within a certain number of years, and the particular years when it was stripped exactly remembered, was ordered to be felled. It is a known fact, that trees, when sawed across, shew the increase of each year by circles, and that when a tree grows much in any one year the circle is enlarged; and the contrary when it grows but little. When this elm was felled, it appeared that the year after it was stripped the circle was very contracted, the next year it was wider, and the circles continued regularly to increase till the next stripping, when the circle was again contracted in the same manner.

The gentleman was so struck with the truth of this experiment, that from that time he never allowed a tenant to touch any of his trees; and the size and beauty of the elms about Ledbury are proofs of the effect this experiment produced in that neighbourhood.

The custom of beheading oaks, though disfiguring to the country, is in one respect still more pernicious than that of stripping elms, as it affects the most valuable of our timber.

Appearances, it is well known, have strong influence on the real value of an estate; a number of healthy growing timber trees must be a great inducement to any purchaser, whether considered in the light of beauty or profit; and the mean and wretched look of a number of

mangled trees, that never can become timber, must be as great a discouragement.

To afford tenants both hedge-wood and fuel, and not materially hurt the landlord's timber, they may be allowed to take off the lower boughs to a certain height, as one quarter, one third, or at most one half of the height of the whole tree. This is practised in some parts of England, where the heads of the trees make a noble figure, and the bodies are enabled to swell to a large size. The tenant would by this means be able to cut off constantly those boughs that would hang too close over his hedge, and hurt it by obstructing the free admission of the air; and these loppings would afford him a constant supply for fuel.

If the legislature should think fit to make an act, that no timber tree whatsoever should be stripped of its boughs more than half way, under a penalty to be recovered by the informer, it would perhaps be the most probable means of preserving timber throughout the kingdom.

I shall now put down some observations that have occurred to me with regard to the management of those trees that grow on farms, whether occupied by the owner himself, or set out to a tenant.

One thing which is often, but not so generally, practised as it ought to be, is, to number all the trees on each farm, and in each piece of ground, and to enter them in a book, distinguishing the sorts, as oak, elm, ash, &c. those that are maiden, those that have been stripped, those that have been cropped, and to distinguish those that are in hedge-rows from those in the open parts. It would also be very useful to have each tree measured in the girth, and roughly valued; by this means the increase of each tree both in size and value would be seen from the time the account was first taken, and it would be extremely convenient when timber was wanting for any purpose, to be able to turn to a book that shewed the size and situation of each tree on the estate; another great use of such an account would be; that all tenants would be very cautious how they cropped, stripped, or felled any tree without leave, when there was so certain a method of detecting them.

As tenants have it in their power either to preserve young trees in their hedge-rows, or to destroy them, landlords would do well to encourage tenants to preserve young trees in their grounds.

Many

Many tenants, from a good principle, are very careful in this particular, and they deserve to be rewarded for it; and others, who are not naturally careful, might be made so by means of encouragement.

In all trees that have been stripped frequently, the top either decays, or at least does not grow equally with the rest of the bough; and there is generally a small part that is bare between the highest bough that was cut off, and the part that was left at the top. A difference also may be observed in the colour of the leaves. The top, in that case, having the appearance of decay, should be cut off in a slanting direction, that the wet may run off, and it would be right to put on some kind of clay, as that would effectually prevent any wet from injuring the body of the tree; the place to cut off this unhealthy part is where the shoots begin to look fresh.

There is a remark of Evelyn's that deserves attention, which is, that old ivy should never be cut away from trees; but young ivy should never be suffered to grow round a tree.

When a hedge row is stocked up, the earth should be left round the trees that are to remain. If it is taken away, the trees will be injured; for as the best mould is always in the hedge row, a great quantity of the roots of those trees which naturally shoot into the good mould will be laid bare, and deprived of their usual nourishment.

### BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from page 241.)

Life of Thomas Wilson.

**W**ILSON, Thomas, a most pious, benevolent, and learned bishop of the Isle of Man, was born on the 20th of December, 1663, at Burton in Wirral, near Cheshire, and studied at the university of Dublin. After having taken orders, he attended the Lord Strange, son and heir to the Earl of Derby, as his tutor, during three years; at the expiration of which time, his pupil dying in Italy, he returned home; but his behaviour was so much approved by the Earl, his late pupil's father, that his lordship presented him to the bishopric of Sodor and Man, upon which he received the degree of doctor of laws. Soon after his consecration he repaired to the island, where he diligently applied himself to the duties of his function. He carefully superintended the several schools in the island, and caused the Whole Duty of Man, and some

useful treatises of his own, to be translated into the Manks language. Not confining his spiritual regards to his diocese, he erected and endowed a school at the place of his nativity; earnestly promoted the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts; and wrote an excellent piece on the duties of a communicant, for the instruction and edification of the converted Indians. He was a shining example of the virtues of social life, and distinguished himself by his hospitality and diffusive charity. His servants assembled in his domestic chapel every morning, where he constantly read prayers to them at six o'clock in the summer, and at seven in the winter. He regarded the temporal concerns of the islanders with a truly paternal care. The industrious poor he assisted with his purse. He imported the choicest grain of all sorts, for seed, and procured the most proper horses, oxen, sheep, and other cattle, out of England, to improve the breed of them in the little territory allotted for his residence. He not only attended the people as the physician of their souls, but applied himself to the study of medicine, that he might be serviceable in that capacity, and bring health and comfort to those that stood in need of such assistance: inasmuch that, in 1744, he had laid out in these and other charities upwards of 10,000l. sterling. With such piety and benevolence, such humanity, affability, and other amiable qualities, it is no wonder he greatly endeared himself to his flock, who endeavoured upon all occasions to show their reverence and affectionate regard towards him. Yet in the midst of these acts of beneficence, he suffered the most cruel treatment from the governor of Man, with whom he had a dispute, from the year 1713 to 1723, about some matters of right, which the bishop could not conscientiously give up; whereupon that governor at length stretched forth the hand of power, and committed this worthy prelate to the gloomy prison of Castle Rushy, where he remained many weeks, till the affair was determined by King George I. and his council, in the bishop's favour. The people were so affected with this treatment of their patron and benefactor, that they came from all parts of the island to the town, at least once a week, and kneeling down before the walls of the castle, expressed their concern with tears and lamentations, and also attended their pious pastor's prayers and blessings, which he uttered from a grated loop-hole. This excellent bishop acquired the esteem of several eminent personages in this nation, particularly of Queen Caroline, who, on letting him come into her presence chamber, when

when several bishops were with her, said, "Here, my lords, comes a bishop whose strand is not to apply for a translation, nor would he part with his spouse (his diocese) because she is poor." This exemplary divine lived to the ninety-second year of his age, and the fifty-eighth of his consecration; and expired in the beginning of March, 1755.

He was father of the late Dr. Thomas Wilson, rector of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, who distinguished himself in the year 1777 by erecting in that church an elegant statue of white marble, in honour of the celebrated Mrs. Maganlay; which, however, on account of the clamour raised against it, he soon after caused to be taken down. This gentleman also, in 1776, presented to the same church a most beautiful altar-piece, representing the death of St. Stephen, painted at his expense by the ingenious Mr. West, historical painter to his majesty.

#### *The Life of Major-general James Wolfe.*

**WOLFE** (Major-general James) was the son of Lieutenant-general Edward Wolfe, and was born at Westerham in the county of Kent, where he was baptised on the 11th of January, 1726.—He seemed to have been formed by nature for military greatness; his memory was retentive, his judgment deep, and his comprehension amazingly quick and clear: his constitutional courage was very great, and he possessed that strength, steadiness, and activity of mind, which no difficulties could obstruct, nor dangers deter. With an unusual liveliness of temper, he was not subject to passion; with the greatest independence of spirit, he was free from pride. Generous almost to profusion; he contemned every little art for the acquisition of wealth, while he searched after proper objects for his charity and beneficence: the deserving soldier never went unrewarded, and even the needy inferior officer frequently experienced his bounty. He was constant and steady in his attachments; manly and unreserved, yet gentle, kind, and conciliating, in his manners. He enjoyed a large share of the friendship and good-will of mankind: and, to crown the whole, sincerity and candour, a true sense of honour, justice, and public liberty, seemed the inherent principles of his nature, and the uniform rule of his conduct.

He betook himself, when very young, to the profession of arms; and with such talents, joined to the most unwearied assiduity, it is no wonder he was soon singled out as a rising military genius.

At the battle of Laffeldt, in the year 1747, he exerted himself in so masterly a manner, that he obtained the highest encomiums from the great officer then at the head of the army. During the whole war, he went on without interruption, forming the military character; was present in every engagement, and never passed undistinguished. Even after the peace, he cultivated the arts of war, and introduced the utmost regularity and exactness of discipline into his corps. He was afterwards at the attack of Rochefort, in 1757, and at the taking of Louisbourg in 1758, from whence he was scarcely returned, when he was appointed to command the important expedition against Quebec, the capital of Canada. Here his abilities shone out in their brightest lustre: in spite of many unforeseen difficulties, from the nature of the situation, from the enemy's great superiority of numbers, the strength of the place itself, and his own bad state of health, he persevered with insatiable diligence, practising every stratagem of war to effect his purpose; at last, he formed and executed that great, that dangerous, yet necessary plan, which drew out the French to their defeat, and must give him the title of conqueror of Canada.—An account of this engagement, and of the consequent reduction of Quebec, may not improperly be introduced.

The fleet and army employed in this expedition arrived at the isle of Orleans, a few leagues from Quebec, in June 1759, without the least accident, notwithstanding the ill accounts which had been given of the dangerous navigation of the river St. Lawrence. As soon as General Wolfe had secured the west point of the Isle of Orleans, and also Point Levi, he erected batteries there of cannon and mortars, which fired continually upon the town of Quebec. Admiral Saunders, who commanded the fleet, was stationed below, in the north channel of the island; and Admiral Holmes was posted above the town, in order to distract the enemy's attention, and to prevent any attempts against the batteries that played upon the town. As there appeared no probability of annoying the enemy above the city, it was agreed to convey the troops farther down in the boats, and land them during the night within a league of Cape Diamond, in hopes of ascending the heights of Abraham, which arise abruptly with a steep ascent from the banks of the river, that they might take possession of the ground on the back of the city, where the fortifications were but indifferent: but great were the dangers and difficulties attending this enterprise: the stream was rapid,

pid; the shore fuelving; the banks of the river lined with centinels; the landing-place so narrow, as to be easily missed in the dark; and the ground so difficult, as hardly to be surmounted in the daytime, even if no opposition had been made.—Had the enemy received the least intimation from a spy or deserter, or even suspected the design, had the embarkation been discovered in consequence of the rapidity of the river, or the steepness of the north shore, near which they were obliged to row; had only one centinel been alarmed, or the landing-place much mistaken; the heights of Abraham must have been instantly secured by such a force as would have rendered the undertaking abortive; confusion would have necessarily ensued in the dark; and that confusion would naturally have produced a panic, which might have proved fatal to the greatest part of the detachment. This did not escape the penetration of the intrepid Wolfe, who executed the plan in person, though he was at that very time afflicted with a dysentery and fever. Having prepared for this dangerous enterprise, Admiral Holmes moved with his squadron about three leagues above the intended landing-place, in order to deceive the enemy, and amuse M. de Bougainville, whom Montcalm, the French commander, had detached with 1500 men to watch the motions of that squadron; but Admiral Holmes was directed to fall down the river in the night, and protect the landing of the forces. At one o'clock in the morning of the 13th of September, the first disembarkation, consisting of four complete regiments, the light infantry commanded by Colonel Howe, a detachment of Highlanders and the American grenadiers, was made in flat-bottomed boats, under the command of the Brigadiers Monckton and Murray, though General Wolfe accompanied them in person, and was one of the first that landed. They fell down with the tide, rowing close to the north side, in order to find the place of disembarkation; but by the darkness of the night and the rapidity of the stream, they overshot the mark, and landed, without the least knowledge of the enemy, a little below the place intended. The troops were no sooner on shore, than the boats were instantly sent back for a second body, which was under the direction of Brigadier Townshend.—In the mean time Colonel Howe, with the light infantry and Highlanders, ascended the woody precipice with admirable courage and activity; although a narrow path, which slanted up the hill from the landing-place, had been rendered impassable by cross-ditches, and the hill was, in every other part, so steep and

dangerous, that the soldiers were obliged to pull themselves up by the roots and boughs of trees. In their way they dislodged a captain's guard that defended a passage, by which alone the rest of the troops could reach the summit. The whole army then mounted without molestation, and the general drew up the troops in order of battle as fast as they arrived.

M. de Montcalm no sooner heard that the English had gained the heights of Abraham, than he determined to hazard a battle; and soon collecting his whole force, marched towards the English.—Mean while General Wolfe, perceiving the French advance, formed his own line; the right was commanded by Brigadier Monckton, and the left by Brigadier Murray; while Colonel Howe, who had just returned with his light infantry from taking a four gun battery, was posted in the rear of the left. Montcalm advancing in such a manner as shewed that his intention was to flank the left of the English, Brigadier Townshend was sent with Amherst's regiment, which he formed so as to present a double front to the enemy, and was afterwards reinforced by two battalions. The reserve consisted of one regiment drawn up in eight subdivisions, with large intervals. The enemy's right was composed of half the troops of the colony, and a body of Canadians and Indians: their center consisted of a column of two other regular battalions; and on their left were posted one battalion, and the remainder of the colony troops: the bushes in their front were lined with 1500 of their best marksmen, who kept up an irregular galling fire. The disposition of both armies was judicious, and the engagement on both sides began with great spirit. The English were exhorted to reserve their fire; and they bore that of the enemy's light troops in front with the utmost patience and good order, waiting for the main body of the enemy, which advanced fast upon them. At the distance of forty yards our troops gave their fire, which took place in its full extent, and made a terrible havoc among the French. General Wolfe stood in the warmest part of the attack, at the head of Brag's regiment and the Louisbourg grenadiers, conspicuous in the very front of the line, where he was aimed at by the enemy's marksmen, and at last received a shot in his wrist; but wrapping a handkerchief about the wound, he continued to give his orders without the least emotion. Soon after, he received another ball in his belly, of which he took no notice, and exerted himself as before, when he received a third in his breast, and fell at the moment when victory was crown-

ing all his labours with success; for, at that instant, every regiment of the British army seemed to exert themselves in a peculiar manner. Brigadier-general Monkton fell immediately after the gallant Wolfe, and both were conveyed out of the town. The command now devolved on Brigadier-general Townshend, who shewed the utmost bravery and conduct. The grenadiers with their bayonets, the Highlanders with their broad swords, and the rest of the forces with a steady and continued fire, drove the enemy in great disorder from every post, and completed their defeat. During the whole engagement, Colonel Howe, with his light infantry, covered the left wing in such a manner, as entirely to frustrate the attempts of the enemy's Indians and Canadians upon that flank. The victory seemed completely decided, when a new enemy appeared, which threatened to bring on a fresh engagement, and to put all again to the hazard. M. de Bougainville, whom the feigned movements of the British troops had drawn up the river, turned back on discovering their real design, and now appeared on the rear of the army with a body of two thousand men. But the main body of the French was by this time so broken and dispersed, that General Townshend was able to establish his rear, and to turn such opposition on that side, that the enemy retired after a very feeble attempt.

In this decisive action, the English lost about 500 men; but, on the side of the enemy, at least 1500 were slain, among whom was M. de Montcalm. The loss of the brave General Wolfe, was indeed, almost irreparable. He had suffered himself, unwillingly, to be carried behind the ranks; and as he lay struggling with the anguish and weakness occasioned by three grievous wounds, he seemed only solicitous about the fortune of the battle. He begged one who attended him to support him that he might view the field; but finding that the approach of death had rendered his sight dim and confused, he desired an officer, who stood by him, to give him an account of what he saw. The officer answered, that the enemy seemed broken. A few minutes after, he repeated his question; when being told, that the enemy were totally routed, and fled on all sides, "Then," said he, "I am satisfied," and almost instantly expired. Thus died this valiant commander on the 13th of September, 1759, in the thirty-fourth year of his age. On the 13th of September, five days after the battle, the enemy seeing that the communication between the town and the army was cut off, and that

the English fleet and troops were preparing for a vigorous siege, surrendered Quebec upon very honourable and advantageous terms. The artillery and warlike stores of the place were delivered up; and a garrison of 5000 men, under Brigadier-general Murray, was put into the town, with plenty of provisions and ammunition for the winter. The conquerors took care of the sick and wounded, and the fleet soon after sailed for England, where the news of this decisive victory, with the conquest of the capital of Canada, was received with extraordinary marks of joy by all ranks of people, at the same time that the death of the heroic General Wolfe spread an universal concern throughout the nation.

The body of General Wolfe was brought to Portsmouth, and from thence carried with great funeral pomp to Greenwich, where it was deposited in the burying-place belonging to his family. A magnificent monument has been since erected to his memory in Westminster-abbey.

*(To be continued.)*

*Account of a Dramatic Piece, lately published, intitled "The Hotel; or, The Servant with two Masters: As it was performed at the Theatre Royal, Smock-Alley, with distinguished Applause. By Robert Jephson, Esq."*

THIS dramatic performance, which its author has not thought proper to distinguish either as Comedy or Farce, is of the latter species, and is founded on a plot which has already been exhibited on the stage at Drury Lane Theatre, by Mr. Vaughan. That gentleman in the year 1776 produced a Farce, called *The Hotel, or, The Double Fater*, which, by the assistance of excellent acting, was suffered to be represented just long enough, if we remember right, to entitle its author to the usual advantages attending a successful piece. The only difference we perceive between the present and Mr. Vaughan's Drama is, that the scene of the former is laid in Grenada, and the latter in Covent Garden; and as Mr. Jephson has omitted to mention his predecessor's performance, we conclude that both of them, though neither gentleman has thought proper to tell us so, are indebted to some French or Spanish work for their plot.

The incidents upon which the chief circumstances of the piece depend, are the mistakes of a servant who hires himself to two masters, and in some respects resemble those which we see in the *Comedy of Errors*.

Mr. Jephson's merits in the tragic walk are sufficiently known by his plays of Braganza and the Count of Narbonne. His comic powers are yet unknown to the public. We shall therefore give the following scene from the performance now under consideration, as a specimen of what may be expected when our author employs himself in the service of the comic muse, which we understand is at present his intention. We should, however, in justice to Mr. Jephson, add, that this piece was written merely to serve a favourite performer at his benefit, and was produced with the most careless celebrity.

*SCENE changes to the Hotel.*

*Two Doors are placed obliquely at opposite sides of the Stage, as entrances to different Chambers.*

*Enter Lazarillo.*

*Lazar.* I have often heard that gentlemen, that is fine gentlemen, had no conscience; but I believe the truth is, they have no stomachs: they seem to think of every thing but eating, and for my part I think of nothing else. But here comes one of my masters.

*Enter Clara, with a paper.*

*Clara.* Has done Pedro been here to enquire for me?

*Lazar.* Truly, Sir, I can't tell.

*Clara.* Was he here?

*Lazar.* Ay, that he was certainly.

*Clara.* Did he leave nothing with you for me?

*Lazar.* Not that I know of.

*Clara.* What, no money?

*Lazar.* Money!

*Clara.* Ay, money.—I expected a purse with 200 pistoles.

*Lazar.* I believe I have made a small mistake. The purse belongs to this master, and I gave it to the other. [*Aside.*] Are you certain you expected a purse with 200 pistoles?

*Clara.* Certain—yes—what does the fellow stare at?

*Lazar.* You are sure they were not for another gentleman that shall be nameless?

*Clara.* Is the booby drunk?

*Lazar.* It must be with wind then. Why Sir, I did receive a purse with the sum you mention, and from Don Pedro, but whether it was intended for you is a point that requires some consideration.

*Clara.* What did Don Pedro say to you?

*Lazar.* I'll tell you, Sir. Friend, says Don Pedro, there are 200 pistoles for your master.

*Clara.* Well, do it head! and who is your master?

*Lazar.* There's the point, now—there's the puzzle. Ah, Sir, there are many things you would not find it easy to explain, though you was educated at Salamanca, and are no doubt a great scholar.

*Clara.* Give me the money, fool; and no more of your impertinence.

*Lazar.* There it is, Sir. Heaven do you good with it; I think I know some people who would be glad of just that sum, especially if they thought they had a right to it.

*Clara.* No more—I expect Don Pedro. Bid Borachio get a good dinner; and here take this letter of credit, lock it up carefully, I shall have occasion for a good deal of cash, and this way 'tis most portable; be careful of it, and make no mistakes; I expect dinner to be ready as soon as I return. [*Exit.*]

*Lazarillo, alone.*

Signior Borachio, or Master Borachio, or Don Joseph de Borachio, you come most opportunely. We must have a dinner immediately.

*Bora.* Name your hour. I am always prepared; two hours hence, an hour, half an hour;—my cooks are the readiest fellows—

*Lazar.* Ay, but this must not be one of your every day dinners, the first thing comes to hand, tof's'd up and warm'd over again, neither hot nor cold, like a day in the beginning of April—that's villainous.

*Bora.* Do you think I have kept the first tavern in the city so long, not to know how to please a gentleman?

*Lazar.* Some gentlemen are easily pleas'd; other gentlemen are hard to be pleas'd; now I'm of the latter order.

*Bora.* Gentleman, forsooth!

*Lazar.* A gentleman's gentleman; that is, my master's master in most things, but in the business of his eating, absolute and uncontrollable.

*Bora.* Very well, Sir, then let me know your orders.

*Lazar.* Master Borachio, learn to respect a man of science. I lived two years with a Canon of Estremadura—the greatest eater in all Portugal; a church-man who did not eat to live, but lived to eat—he thought of nothing else, dreamt of nothing else: I have rode ten miles in a morning to get him a partridge that fed upon green corn, and a black lobster with the pea in it. What do you think he discharged me for?

*Bora.* Good faith, I know not.

*Lazar.*

**Lazar.** For putting six pullets eggs into a venison patty.

**Bora.** Indeed!

**Lazar.** If I had robb'd a church and committed sacrilege, he cou'd not have been more outrageous. He call'd it blasphemy, a crying sin against the first elements of cookery. I see him this moment before me—his huge paunch blown up like a feather bed, his gouty legs resting on two down pillows, his eyes sparkling, his mouth watering, the napkin tucked under his rosy gills, and the whole pie devour'd in imagination before he had tasted a morsel of it: but when it was uncovered, when he saw the eggs—Afs! blockhead! villain! (cried he) Eggs in a brown pie! eggs in a brown pie! Out of my sight, and let me never see thee more!

**Bora.** Was there no way to appease him?

**Lazar.** I knew it was in vain, so did not attempt it. He died soon afterwards, and disinherited his nephew for eating the breast of a woodcock, when he might have got the thighs; but come, Master Borachio, let us have your idea of a dinner.

**Bora.** Two courses, to be sure.

**Lazar.** Two courses and a dessert.

**Bora.** Five in the first, and seven in the second.

**Lazar.** Good.

**Bora.** Why in the middle I would have a rich savoury soup.

**Lazar.** Made with craw fish—Good!

**Bora.** At the top, two delicate white trout, just fresh from the river.

**Lazar.** Good! excellent! Go on, go on.

**Bora.** At the bottom a roast duck.

**Lazar.** A duck! a scavenger! an unclean bird! a waddling glutton; his bill is a shovel, and his body but a dirt-cart; away with your Duck—let me have a roast Turkey, plump and full breasted, his craw full with marrow.

**Bora.** You shall have it;

**Lazar.** Now for the side dishes.

**Bora.** At one side stew'd venison, at the other an English plum pudding.

**Lazar.** An English plum pudding! That's a dish I am a stranger to. How do you make it?

**Bora.** You take a proper quantity of plums and raisins, spice, marrow, and brandy, crumbs of bread and flour; mix them well together; boil it, and so serve it up to table.

**Lazar.** It sounds like a recipe to an apothecary. I'll try it. The English are a good sort of a rich, proud, melancholy, generous, unreasonable, sea-saring sort of people; fight too like their own mastiffs, and bear taxes as an elephant does palati-

quins and rice logs; but I'm not very fond of their cookery. Now, Signior Borachio, to your second course.

**Bora.** Roast lamb at the top, partridge at the bottom, jelly and omelette on one side, pig and ham at the other, and olla podrida in the middle.

**Lazar.** All wrong, all wrong—what shou'd be at the top you put at the bottom, and two dishes of pork at the same side. It won't do—it will never do, I tell you.

**Bora.** How wou'd you have it? I can order it no better.

**Lazar.** It will never do. Mind, I don't find fault with the things; the things are good enough, very good; but half the merit of a service consists in the manner in which you put it on the table. Pig and ham at the same side! Why you might as well put a Hebrew Jew into the same stall at church with the Grand Inquisitor. Mind me, do but mind me, see now, suppose this floor was the table. (*Goes upon one knee, and tears the paper left him by his master*) Here's the top, and there's the bottom—put your partridge there (*places a piece of the paper*)—your lamb here (*another piece of the paper*)—there's top and bottom. Your jelly in the middle (*another piece of the paper*)—olla podrida and pig at this side together (*two pieces of the paper*)—and the omelette and ham at this—(*two pieces more of the paper*) There's a table laid out for you as it shou'd be. (*Looking at it with great satisfaction.*)

*Enter Clara and Don Pedro.*

**Clara.** Hey-dey! what are you about on your knees there?

**Lazar.** Shewing mine host how to lay out your honour's dinner; I'm no novice at these matters—I'll venture a wager—there are the dishes.

**Clara.** Get up, puppy—What's this? as I live, the letter of credit I left with him to put up for me, all torn to pieces!

**Lazar.** Oh the devil! I was so full of the dinner, every thing else slipp'd out of my memory. [*Aside.*] Upon my soul, Sir, I quite forgot it. I was so taken up about the main chance, I quite forgot the value of the paper.

**Clara.** Dolt! idiot! A letter of credit for no less than four hundred pistoles—what amends can you make for such inconceivable stupidity?

**Bora.** (*To Lazarillo.*) The merit of a dinner consists, you know, in the manner in which you put the things on the table. This was a confounded dear dinner, truly.

**Lazar.** Plague upon it, it was your fault, and not mine: it never would have happen'd

happen'd if you had served up the course properly—Pig and ham at the same side! Such a blunder was never heard of.

*Clara.* (To Don Pedro.) What can I do with this fellow?

*Don Pedro.* The mischief is not without remedy. You must take up the pieces, join them, and paste them on a sheet of paper. Your Bankers won't refuse it.

*Clara.* Hear you—do you understand Don Pedro?

*Lazar.* Perfectly. But in truth, Sir, Boraebio's rapidity was enough to drive every thing out of one's memory. He wanted, Sir—

*Clara.* Silence! take these fragments and join them as Don Pedro directed you. Make haste, and attend at dinner.

*Lazar.* Yes, Sir. They'll make twenty mistakes, if I am not present to direct them. [Exit.]

*Don Ped.* Really, young gentleman, nothing cou'd be more apropos than your arrival. A day's delay longer had lost you your mistress, and a good portion into the bargain. Have you seen any thing of Ferdinand, your rival, since?

*Clara.* Yes, and was upon the point of a most desperate combat; but your daughter stepp'd in, and he ran to her for protection: but I frightened him soundly.

*Don Ped.* Indeed?

*Clara.* It must be some very great, some extraordinary provocation makes me draw, but when once my sword is out, I'm never tir'd of fighting: 'tis as natural to me as the cloaths on my back.

*Don Ped.* I don't doubt it, I don't doubt it. I was the same myself when I was young; but what with a little gout and rheumatism in my arms, and better than threescore years over my head, my appetite for the duello is somewhat abated; so, do you hear, Felix, when your hand's in, if you wou'd frighten Sancho a little for me, it would not be amiss. He left me when I saw him last with a menace, and ever since I think I have him before my eyes flourishing a long toledo.

*Clara.* Leave him to me, I can manage him as easily as his son; I would as soon fight two as one of them.

*Don Ped.* Don Sancho besides was bred a soldier. Commerce and money-dealing have been my business. To take a man in his own trade is a great disadvantage. I might as soon think of working miracles with St. Jago, or killing a man *secundum artem* with Doctor Fillgrave, the first physician in Grenada.

*Clara.* Right, Sir, right; leave it to me, and you shall never hear more of it.

*Don Ped.* 'Tis not that I am afraid, only

being out of practice, I am a little unwilling.

*Clara.* I understand, I understand; I have felt just the same way, more than once.

*Don Ped.* To think at my time of life of fighting myself out of the world with cold iron, when fur and flannel can hardly keep me warm in it, wou'd be a very absurd piece of precipitation.

*Clara.* You are perfectly right.

*Don Ped.* Then do you consider how difficult it is to bring an old man up to my years? As to your young people, they die, and are born every hour; few of them come to maturity, and no great matter—but a hair, healthy, stout old man as I am, is invaluable. Your young, puny, tender shrubs are not mis'd from a plantation; but if the old tree falls, think what a length of time it requires to replace him: my eyes run over when I reflect upon it.

*Clara.* No wonder; there's something very melancholy in the idea.

*Don Ped.* That all the care I took of myself shou'd be thrown away—never exposing myself to the night air; never fatiguing myself beyond a gentle perspiration—so careful of my diet, so regular in my hours, so chaste in my amours—and after all this, in the evening of my days to have a long spasm run through my guts, and look like a blue breech'd fly with a corking pin sticking in it!

*Clara.* Say no more, say no more; depend upon it you shall come to no mischief.

*Don Ped.* I am prodigiously oblig'd to you: I feel as if a great weight was taken off me. I really am prodigiously oblig'd to you.

*Enter Boraebio.*

*Bora.* Gentlemen, your dinner will be ready in less than half an hour.

*Don Ped.* Half an hour! can't you get it sooner? To say the truth, I'm a little hungry.

*Bora.* What was order'd for you can't be ready sooner.

*Clara.* Let us have any thing that's ready. Appetite's the best sauce. What say you, Don Pedro?

*Don Ped.* Ay, ay—better than all the cooles in France. Let me have something soft, that can be chew'd easily, some spoon-meat; for to tell the truth, my teeth are none of the stoutest.

*Bora.* Then be pleas'd to step into that room, and you shall have something immediately.

*Clara.* (To Don Pedro.) I follow you, pray no ceremony. [Exeunt.]





*Miss B. A. P.*



*The Rational Gallant.*

*History of the Two-Act* announced; or,  
*Memoirs of the Rational Gallant and*  
*Mrs. B. & P.*

William is descended from a line who have eminently distinguished themselves for their gallantries and intrigues. His grandfather was nearly related to a certain duke, who was one of the greatest generals in the field of Mars this country ever produced, and if fame may be credited, her grace distinguished herself as eminently in the field of Venus. Her amours were indeed in every one's mouth: the Atalapha of that period has given her a very distinguished niche in the gallery of voluptuous females, votaries of the Cyprian queen.

Whether or not from the force of powerful temptations and pursuits her grace was assisted to display her generosity towards our hero's grandfather, it is certain she bequeathed him at her death a very considerable fortune. Economy was not amongst the number of his virtues; "dissipation" was his invariable motto; and had he lived many years after this bequest, it is more than probable his fortune would have been greatly diminished.

His successor, our hero's father, was a man of a very different turn. He, at a very early period of life, married an amiable young lady, who, though but of small fortune, possessed so many endearing qualities, that she surpassed the treasures of Mexico and Peru.

We shall instance one of her generous actions. At a time that the late celebrated Fanny Murray was deserted by all her professed admirers, and was actually confined for a small debt in a spunging house, as her dernier resort she wrote to that worthy lady, acquainting her with the lamentable situation she was in, and intimating that her husband's father had been her first seducer, when the moved in the humble sphere of a noble-girl at Bath. In consequence of this address, the steward was immediately sent to acquit the debt: her ladyship afterwards prevailed upon her husband to allow Fanny two hundred a year, which she was paid till her death.

Our hero has not

chance; as a certain late abolition has forcibly evinced.

The ill-natured fascinations that have been thrown out against her grace, in prints and papers, are at once so gross and insipid, that they recoil with redoubled force upon her would-be calumniators.

The Rational Gallant is very justly entitled to this appellation, as in the course of all his amours we cannot find that he has ever exposed himself in the choice of an enamourate, or his connection with a mistress. When he was upon the continent the Parisian Thais had no charms for him; he too well knew their artifice, and stratagems to lay siege to an Englishman's pocket as well as his heart: the latter they held in very high consideration, but the former was a matter of weight, and indeed the sole object of their pursuits. He feared to higher games, and was not unsuccessful. Indeed an English gentleman, possessed of a perfect figure and a happy address, seldom fails being a lucky adventurer with the French ladies, if they do not suspect him of any low intrigues with opera singers, figurantes and grizettes. But these are the rocks that too many of our countrymen split upon in that metropolis. They are generally so extremely indolent, that they will not give themselves the trouble to learn to speak the French language with any degree of fluency; they associate with Englishmen, and finding that impure of the description we have just given, are easily obtained for money, they consider themselves as perfectly snug in the arms of prostitution, when, by the exertion of a little of their genius, they might rival coronets, with scarcely any comparative expense, and be considered, like our hero, as rational gallants.

Neither was he a dupe to the crooked profession, who swarm in every quarter of Paris, under the assumed titles of barons, counts, and marquises. These self-created noblemen are, for the most part connected with women of intrigue, who also take upon them assumed characters; but the Marchioness of Pharo, or the Duchess of Lanquenet, has no other pretensions to these elevated dig-

We shall now accompany our hero back to England, where we may soon find him acquainted with the heroine of these pages, whom we shall now introduce to our readers.

This lady, who passes by the name of Miss B—sh—p, is said to be the natural daughter of a certain baronet, celebrated for his various intrigues and amours, and at a very late period of life was thought to be the favourite of some celebrated ladies upon the haut ton.

We cannot, however, assert, that Miss B—sh—p can claim any exalted pedigree on her mother's side, for, if we are not misinformed, she owes her existence to a chamber-maid at an inn upon the Bath road, which the baronet used frequently to travel, and generally stopt here, when he never failed amusing himself in amorous dalliance with pretty Kate, as she was emphatically called, and who warmed a bed, and kept it warm with as much address as any nominal maiden at Salt Hill.

If, however, we may collect from our heroine's manners and conversation, her education was not left to the superintendence of her mother; or, at least, she was empowered to give her the best masters, not only in French and dancing, but even in music and Italian. If we add to these accomplishments a most attractive figure, and one might almost add a bewitching countenance, we may readily suppose that at a very early period of her life she had many admirers, we will not say suitors, for matrimony of late has become so extremely unfashionable, except for interest, or family alliance, that almost every man of taste is ashamed to own his wife, unless it be to touch her fortune. Can then the innumerable detections of infidelity, separations, and divorces be wondered at?

Miss B—sh—p, with her accomplishments, mental and corporeal, was deficient in only one, but that was the most important of all—she had no fortune.

Lord B— took her from the boarding-school, and having disguised his valet in canonicals, persuaded her the connubial ceremony (which by the bye was less than ceremony) was perfectly legal. She lived with him some months in the country, was styled Lady B—, and drove her chariot emblazoned with a coronet.

His lordship's character is too well known to let it be surmised that satiety did not soon ensue, or that "dear variety," did not stimulate him to go in pursuit of fresh game.

Miss B—sh—p found herself deserted, and in such circumstances as Mother W—ndf—r, having learnt, immediately

concluded she could bring our heroine into her chaste seminary. After they had met, very little rhetoric was necessary on the side of the pious matron, to persuade the young victim to transfer her wardrobe and herself to King's Place:

Here a variety of votaries, not to love but to whim and caprice, presented themselves. Necessary compelled her to submit to the follies of age and deformity; for men of all ages and complexions presented themselves, and Mrs. W—ndf—r was too polite, or rather too cunning to disoblige her customers, whether they came from Berkley-square, or St. Mary Axe. Jews and infidels, methodists and papists, by turns were her admirers. Such a variety of amorous commerce, preyed so much upon Miss B—sh—p's delicate frame, as well as her sensibility, that in a few months she was reduced almost to an anatomy. In fine, it was requisite she should, to preserve her life, breathe the country air, and relax from the multifarious business of King's Place. A lodging was in consequence engaged for her at Kensington Gravel Pits, as Mrs. W—ndf—r had already reaped ample profits from the sacrifice of her charms, and judged that upon our heroine's recovery she might still farther enrich herself by the poor girl's future prostitution.

However, fortune at length smiled upon her, and defined the hitherto unfortunate B—p to a better fate. Being somewhat recovered, she was sitting at her window to take the air, when the Rational Gallant passed by in his phaeton. She instantly caught his eye, and he stopt at the next public house, under pretence of watering his horses, to make inquiry concerning our heroine. Having gained all the intelligence in his power, the next day he waited upon her, and having with great delicacy communicated what he had learnt concerning her story, proposed taking her to his villa at —, where our hero assured her she would be much better accommodated, and where the air was much more serene and healthful; and at the same time adding, she should remain perfectly her own mistress, and upon her complete recovery act entirely according to her own inclination; but that at all events he would make some provision for her, and she should not be necessitated to apply to so vile a wretch as Mrs. W— as a protectress.

His language was mellifluous, his arguments engaging, and as his proposal seemed candid and generous, she listened to him. His lordship for the present took his leave, not without slipping a fifty pounds bank note into her hands, which he said, doubtless,

less, she stood in need of, to keep out of the clutches of the pious matron of King's Place.

The next day the Rational Gallant waited upon Miss B——, when he found her in much better spirits than before. He proposed an immediate decampment, after settling her arrears for board and lodging.

They departed in a short time: he conveyed her to his country house, and left her under the care of an old nurse, whose tenderness and attention his lordship had himself experienced.

Miss B——p daily recovered, and in a few weeks seemed to have regained her pristine bloom, and all her juvenile charms. Still our hero, though he was ere now deeply enamoured with Miss B——p, did not press her to any compliance with his desires. But gratitude and a sympathetic affection prevailed, and this connexion has ever since proved perfectly agreeable to both parties.

*Memoirs of the Right Hon. William Pitt.*

**T**HIS very young statesman, who is universally expected to make so brilliant a figure in the annals of his country, is the second son of the late Earl of Chatham, by Hester Countess Temple and Baroness Chatham, and was born May 28, 1759.

Mr. Pitt, who is said to have been remarkably assiduous in early rising his mind with classical knowledge, was at a proper age sent to the university of Cambridge.

In this situation, his unwearied application to study, joined with the uncommon talents he was soon perceived to possess, and perhaps the great fame of his immortal father, gave the strongest prepossessions in his favour, and insured him the respect and esteem of the whole university. Indeed, he had hardly attained to that age which the law very properly deems an indispensable qualification for a senator, when he was warmly solicited to represent the university in parliament; however, as the election was a contested one, he prudently declined the intended honour. Soon after the general election in 1780, he was returned for Appleby in Cumberland.

In the mean time, Mr. Pitt had entered himself a student of Lincoln's Inn; where he took chambers in the New Buildings, and was actually called to the bar; nor can there be the smallest doubt that his abilities, in this station, would soon have rendered him conspicuous, had he not been destined to rise still more expeditiously,

and to a still greater height, than even the choicest favourites of that rapidly aspiring profession.

The first speech which Mr. Pitt delivered in parliament excited universal admiration, and he was as universally hailed the worthy son of the immortal Chatham: continual want of success had at this time brought Lord North's administration into general disesteem, and our young senator directed the force of his talents against the minister with considerable effect.

At the change which took place in March, 1782, Mr. Pitt received no preferment; though he is said to have been very respectfully offered a place at the admiralty board, with the promise of future advancement. Whether the young gentleman considered the appointment of a lord of the admiralty as inadequate to his deserts, which the veteran confederates for power judged sufficiently advantageous for an associate of his years, or whatever reason operated to produce his disgust, certain it is that Mr. Pitt preserved great coolness towards the several members of the new arrangement.

But on the death of the Marquis of Rockingham, in the July following, Lord Shelburne found it necessary that he should be made a member of the privy-council, and appointed chancellor of the Exchequer, and one of the under-treasurers; in which situation he continued till the unpopularity of the late peace occasioned his dismissal.

Mr. Fox's East-India bill again shifting the scene, Mr. Pitt, has, at the age of twenty-four, obtained the summit of power; being appointed first lord of the treasury, and chancellor of the Exchequer, with the apparent full confidence both of the sovereign and people.

Under such evident advantages, great are the expectations of the nation, and we ardently hope they will not be very essentially disappointed. It is on all hands allowed that Mr. Pitt possesses great abilities, and he is at least as universally held to be a man of the most unblemished integrity. These important qualifications, added to the consideration of whose son he is, may well account for the partiality which every where prevails in his favour.

The person of this celebrated young minister is genteel and manly; his general deportment and behaviour have much less austerity than has been pretended; nor do we believe, though he is yet unmarried, that he has the smallest objection to enter into the hymeneal bands, with any lady whom he may deem worthy of his regards.

*Annette. A Fairy Tale. By Major George Louis Lenoir.*

*(Continued from Page 648 of our Magazine for Dec. 1784.)*

On their arrival at the farm, Annette flew to demand an account of their adventure; and, upon hearing the particular attention which the Duke de Biron had paid to Eloise, she considered the promises of the Fairy as accomplished; and, having wished her joy of her approaching greatness with as much confidence as if the marriage articles had been already signed, she dismissed her to her repose; where fancy continued the scene, and represented the Duke de Biron casting his fortunes at her feet.

While Eloise, wrapt in the arms of Morpheus, was enjoying her ideal greatness, the gentle bosom of Adelaide was filled with a thousand tender disquietudes. Monsieur de Bercy was charming; she loved him but too much so: he had acknowledged for her the most tender and delicate passion; 'But, alas!' said she to herself, as she lay restless by the side of her sister, 'what can I hope from that passion, even if it be real? Will his friends, noble and powerful, will they consent to his union with a poor nameless girl? The expectation would be madness; and I must expel this invader from my bosom while it is in my power.'

Adelaide, having resolved never to think of De Bercy as a lover, endeavoured to compose herself to sleep; but alas! a dream, in which she beheld him at her feet with that insinuating softness which he possessed in so eminent a degree, offering up the most ardent vows of love, broke all her prudent resolutions, threw her into a fit of tenderness, and convinced her, waking, that however rapidly her passion had been conceived, to conquer it must be the work of time.

Such was the situation of her mind, when a servant entering the apartment, informed them it was far advanced in the day; and that a gentleman, whose name she presented, had called to enquire after their health. The heart of Eloise glowed with transport; when, eagerly snatching the card from the hands of the maid, she read the name of De Biron, this early visit realized her hopes, and confirmed her expectations.

The next morning the Countess de St. Martin sent to inform them, that herself, her brother, and Monsieur de Verforand, proposed passing the afternoon at the farm. Annette, upon receiving the message, flew to prepare for the reception

of her visitors, while her daughters retired to the devotees of their toilette.

Eloise, having added every advantage of dress to a figure that required no additional graces, sat before her glass, crushing in the consciousness of her charms: but never before did Adelaide experience to ardent a desire of attracting; she even borrowed part of her sister's coquetry; and her handkerchief was so contrived as to discover, while it seemed to hide, all the beauties of her neck and bosom; her head-dress so judiciously fancied, as to give more languishing softness to her countenance; and casting a look on her arms, which were delicately fair, black velvet bracelets were contrived to their whiteness. But, in the midst of these preparations for conquest, this reflection darted upon her mind, 'For what purpose am I so desirous of adorning my person? I cannot hide from myself that it is from a desire of pleasing. Monsieur de Bercy; while reason, prudence, and duty, command me to banish from my own bosom a passion which can never have the sanction of his friends, and discourage instead of exciting it in his.'

Thus conscience spoke; and Adelaide, ever accustomed to obey that faithful monitor, altered, but not without some rebellious sighs, the whole plan of that dress which had cost her hours in accomplishing; and now, having consulted only decency in her appearance, she quitted her dressing room, more glorious, in this conquest of her passions, than Alexander in subduing the world.

Early in the afternoon the expected visitors arrived. The chevalier, to whom the desire of pleasing had given new graces, never appeared to more advantage; he seized the first opportunity of addressing Eloise on the subject of his passion; her heart confessed his charms, and pleaded powerfully in his favour. For a moment he forgot all her predicted grandeur; and he had almost drawn from her an avowal of her sentiments, when the door opened, and the Duke de Biron was announced. At that name, Verforand, what became of thy hopes? Cupid himself had admitted thee in the siege of her heart; and, at the very moment when it was surrendering to the victor, pride and vanity arrive with fresh supplies, and Cupid is forced to an ignominious retreat!

The duke, whose visit was professedly to enquire after the health of the young ladies, having, in a polite compliment, addressed himself to them both, drew his chair near Eloise; and dedicated his attention, for the rest of the evening. (Solo.)

to herself. But the chevalier, who was but too well acquainted with his sentiments for her, by throwing himself negligently on the back of Eloïsa's chair, effectually prevented the duke from making any formal declaration of his passion.

In the mean time, Monsieur de Bercy beheld the altered behaviour of Adelaide with surprize and concern. "Ah, Mademoiselle ! said he, when he had an opportunity of speaking to her without observation, "in what have I been so unfortunate as to offend you ? What can have occasioned this sudden and cruel change in your behaviour ?"—"I am sorry, Sir," replied Adelaide, "my behaviour should ever have been so imprudent as to render a change necessary."—"I understand you, Madam," returned De Bercy, "you repent of the favour you was pleased to shew me at my sister's: it was, indeed, an happiness which monarchs might envy me; and, no doubt, reserved for some more deserving——" 'Hold, Sir,' interrupted Adelaide, with a sigh, which she in vain endeavoured to suppress, "do not wrong me with that suspicion; my heart does justice to your merits; overflows with gratitude for the generous passion with which you honour me; and, had it the sanction of your friends, the whole study of my life should be to render myself deserving of it: but, without that sanction, Sir, which, in my humble situation, it would be madness to expect, I am determined never more to hear you on this subject." Monsieur de Bercy was eager to reply, but she prevented him—"You know the terms, Sir, upon which only I can comply with your desires: if they are practicable, let your next application be to my father; if, as my reason convinces me, they are not, I must insist, Sir, upon your never renewing a suit, which a moment's reflection determined me to reject."

At the conclusion of this speech, Adelaide rose from her chair, as well to avoid any farther conversation with her lover, as to conceal from him those emotions which were but too plainly expressed in her countenance. Soon after this, the countess took her leave; having continued her visit to so late an hour as to give the Duke de Biron no pretence for lengthening his.

Verforand, who had in vain endeavoured to catch a parting glance, retired in an agitation, of which those only who have felt the pangs of unsuccessful love are capable of judging; while Bercy, whose passion for Adelaide was now increased to adoration, ventured to confide his secret

Mib. Mag. June, 1784.

to the countess, whose excellent understanding and good heart, he knew rendered her superior to low and interested motives. Madame de St. Martin, who was no stranger to the amiable disposition of Adelaide, and who justly conceived that virtue was the best security for happiness, applauded a passion which had so worthy an object; and promised to use her best endeavours to procure the consent of his relations to his addressing her.

In the mean while, the Duke de Biron, whom the imprudent behaviour of Eloïsa had filled with the most sanguine hopes, had no sooner arrived at his house, than he sat down, late as it was, to write to her those proposals which the unremitted attention of the chevalier had prevented him from declaring in person. Having finished his letter, he delivered it to his valet, with no other precaution than that of giving it into the hands of Eloïsa's maid only; for he considered his offers as too splendid to be rejected even by Beauville himself, should the letter happen to fall into his hands: and so indeed it did; for the girl, to whom it was entrusted, and whom the repeated injunctions of Eveille to deliver it privately, led to suspect the nature of the billet, impelled either by the rectitude of her own heart, or the force of that destiny which was now preparing to gratify the wishes of Annette, discovered the whole transaction to her master; who, having read the letter with the indignation it deserved, flew to the apartment of his daughter, and tossing it on the table before her; "I know not, Eloïsa," said he, "how far your own imprudence has occasioned this insult; but I think it necessary to inform you, that the moment I perceive your conduct deviate from the strictest rules of propriety, I will confine you in a place where your coquetry shall want objects, and your beauty bloom in vain." Eloïsa trembled at the conclusion of her father's speech; and hastily opening the paper that had occasioned it, found the contents as follow:

"*Charming Eloïsa !*

"WE were so narrowly observed last night by the Chevalier de Verforand, that I could only express my admiration of you in general terms; painful restraint to a heart captivated like mine, and languishing to pour forth its adorations at your feet ! But though my tongue was silent, my eyes, I am sure, plainly declared the state of my heart; and, if I may believe the expressive language of yours, the divine Eloïsa is not insensible to

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to my passion. — It is in this flattering hope that I have presumed to address you; to implore permission to wait on you, and cast my fortune at your feet: dispose of it as you please, Mademoiselle; for it is yours as entirely as the heart of the passionate

BIRON.

My servant will attend this evening for your answer: suffer me to hope it will be propitious to my wishes; and contain permission to place you in a file of life for which your beauty and elegance have so evidently designed you.

Eloisa, overcome by grief and confusion upon reading a proposal so different from her expectations, threw herself back in her chair, and indulged, for a moment, the sorrows which oppressed her, in a flood of tears. At length, recovering herself, "I did not, Sir," said she, "need any threat to force me to a sense of my duty: I felt but too sensibly the affront that is offered me; and only wait your permission to resent it as I ought." — "Leave the care of resenting this insult to me," returned Beauville, "and let your conduct be so guarded as to prevent a repetition of it for the future." He then hastened to the duke; and in a respectful, but peremptory style, desired him to desist from a pursuit so injurious to the honour of his daughter; "and which," added he, "rather than she should be in any danger of complying with, I would confine her for ever within the walls of a cloister." Biron, who, from the determined virtue of Beauville, of which he had had no conception, and the noble scorn with which he rejected all his offers, found he never could possess Eloisa in an unlawful way, quitted his villa at Vincennes, and endeavoured to forget his recent passion in the hurry and dissipation of Paris. But in vain did he try, by every means which his reason could suggest, to banish the charming idea of Eloisa: all pleasures became distasteful; because she did not share them with him; all beauty insipid, for he had seen perfection. His mind was torn by a thousand contending passions, when Eveille, whom he had left at Vincennes, with orders to observe, and give him the earliest intelligence of what passed at the farm, acquainted him that the chevalier de Versorand had renewed his addresses; that they were approved by Beauville, accepted by Eloisa, and a marriage was soon expected to take place.

This information fixed the wavering resolutions of Biron, and determined him sacrifice his pride to his love. He with the most eager impatience

to Vincennes; implored, at the foot of Eloisa, her pardon for his former offence; and offered to repair it by an instant marriage. It was in vain that Beauville pleaded the prior engagement, and his word pledged to Versorand; the prayers of Eloisa, the impetuosity of Annette, carried all before them: the chevalier was discarded, and the Duke de Biron united to Eloisa, whose nuptials were soon followed by the far more auspicious ones of Adalide and Bercy; those relations who might have refused their consent to a marriage with the amiable daughter of Farnes Beauville, thinking themselves honoured by an alliance with the sister of the Duke de Biron.

In the full enjoyment of every blessing that virtue merits, and which love bestows, let us leave them, to attend Eloisa in that exalted station to which she was now advanced. Scarce a month elapsed, before the duke conveyed her, with a magnificence suiting his rank, to Paris; which soon resounded with the fame of the beautiful Duchess de Biron, whose empire over both sexes was unbounded; for while she was the universal idol of the men, the ladies acknowledged her the standard of taste, and arbitress of fashion.

It was now, when every virtue was absorbed in pleasure, every reflection drowned in dissipation, that Versorand, whom her perfidy had cured of his reverence for her mind, though his heart still languished for the possession of her person, renewed his former passion, but not with the same success; for Eloisa, who had before sacrificed her inclination to her interest, now, with far less reluctance, sacrificed her duty to her desires, and engaged in a commerce with the chevalier, which, notwithstanding all their caution, was soon reported to the duke.

The duke was more shocked than surprised at this intelligence, the dissipated and unguarded conduct of Eloisa having long given him reason to dread some imprudence. He, however, confined his indignation to his own breast till he should have more positive proof of her dissoluteness than mere report; and, for that purpose, employed his valet, of whose fidelity he was well assured, to watch the conduct of the duchess, and find how far she was culpable.

Eloisa was not long before she gave them the opportunity they wished; and Eveille traced her to an house which he knew belonged to a woman who had formerly been nurse to the chevalier; who soon afterwards entered it himself. Eveille had now seen enough to justify suspicion, and instantly

instantly acquainted his master with the result of his observations. The resentment which Baron had so long suppressed, now burst forth with redoubled violence; and, wrapping himself up in his cloak, he commanded Eveille to conduct him to the house of the duke of which being opened, he rushed forwards with an impetuosity which he wakened furrows on his brow in vain endeavoured to prevent; and, bursting open the door of an apartment which he found locked, he beheld Eloisa breathless on the floor, and Vermander appeared to defend himself: but in vain did he parry the furious threats of his antagonist, from whose wringing arm he soon received the punishment due to his crime. At that moment Eloisa recovered from her swoon, to behold that lover, for whom she had sacrificed her hopes, weltering in his blood, and the room filled with people, who were the witnesses of her disgrace. "The infamous accomplice of thy crime," said the duke, pointing to Vermander, "has expiated his crime by his death. But oh! thou serpent! whom I have nourished in my bosom, whom no principle of virtue could restrain, no sentiment of gratitude bind, what punishment can an injured husband inflict upon thee that is equal to thy deserts! I will not stain my sword with thy polluted blood, I will not immure thee for ever within the walls of a convent—for either of which I have the sanction of the laws—but leave thee to the vengeance of an offended God, and the internal reproaches of thy conscience!"

Eloisa, pale, trembling, confounded, fled from the presence of her injured husband; and, almost without being sensible of it, took the way towards Vincennes. Terror and despair gave her wings; and she arrived before sun set at the farm. "Behold," said she, casting herself at the feet of her father, "a wretch whose crimes have undone her! I left this happy roof with every smiling prospect open to me; secure in innocence, and flourishing in prosperity: I return to it a poor miserable outcast; my peace lost, my hopes blasted, and my reputation murdered.—All that would make life dear to me, is vanished; and what I now, with tears of heart-felt anguish, implore from your mercy, is, that you will not cast me out to beggary and contempt, but kindly guide me to some sheltering cloister, where I may employ the poor remains of life in penitence and prayer!"

Beauville, lost in astonishment and grief, was prevented from a reply by the sudden appearance of Orinda.—"Behold," said she, addressing Annette, with a frown

which clouded even celestial beauty; "behold the fatal effects of your indulged desires!—Yet think not, Eloisa, the imprudence of your mother extenuates your crime; or that, to fulfil my predictions, I have led you into errors. Oh, no! I did but leave you to the guidance of those passions which are inherent in your nature. 'Tis true, had Annette preferred virtue to beauty, and innocence to grandeur, my art could have prevented the commission of thy crimes, by placing thee in a station where those passions would have lain dormant, because no temptations would have assailed them.—Go, therefore, fair unfortunate, mourn within the melancholy inclosure of a cloister the pride that has misled, the love that has undone thee! There let thy tears wash out thy stain; thy penance expiate thy offences. So shall the Almighty, whose gates are never barred to the repentant sinner, at length behold thee with an eye of mercy, calm all thy soul, give comfort to thy afflictions, and bestow, amidst the gloom of a monastery, that peace from which thou art excluded in the world.—But, for Adeleide," continued the Fairy, "life reserves her choicest treasures: not in the wild attainments of ambition, but in the heart of her husband, the duty of her children, the esteem of the virtuous, and the approving plaudits of her conscience!"

*Arfaces and Ismena, an Oriental History.*  
Now first translated from the Posthumous Works of the celebrated Montesquieu.

A Posthumous Work, by the celebrated Author of *The Spirit of Laws*, can want no Introduction: An Oriental Tale, from the same Pen that wrote *The History of the Troglodytes* and *The Temple of Gnidus*, must be received with Pleasure.

To *Arfaces and Ismena*, however, the Preface of its Editor may be proper.—"M. de Montesquieu," says he, "had taken great Pains to define the Limits between Despotism and a tempered Monarchy, which appeared to him to be the natural Government of the French; but, as there is ever the greatest Danger that Monarchy be converted into Despotism, he would have been happy, were it possible, to render even Despotism useful. With this View, he has given us the most charming Portraiture of an absolute Monarch, whose Pleasure is to make his People happy. Perhaps, he flattered himself, that the Time might come, when some Sovereign, Queen, or Minister, might be desirous, from the Perusal of this Work, to imi-

happen'd if you had served up the course properly—Pig and ham at the same side! Such a blunder was never heard of.

*Clara.* (To Don Pedro.) What can I do with this fellow?

*Don Pedro.* The mischief is not without remedy. You must take up the pieces, join them, and paste them on a sheet of paper. Your Bankers won't refuse it.

*Clara.* Hear you—do you understand Don Pedro?

*Lazar.* Perfectly. But in truth, Sir, Boraebio's Rapidity was enough to drive every thing out of one's memory. He wanted, Sir—

*Clara.* Silence! take these fragments and join them as Don Pedro directed you. Make haste, and attend at dinner.

*Lazar.* Yes, Sir. They'll make twenty mistakes, if I am not present to direct them. [Exit.]

*Don Ped.* Really, young gentleman, nothing cou'd be more apropos than your arrival. A day's delay longer had lost you your mistress, and a good portion into the bargain. Have you seen any thing of Ferdinand, your rival, since?

*Clara.* Yes, and was upon the point of a most desperate combat; but your daughter stepp'd in, and he ran to her for protection: but I frightened him soundly.

*Don Ped.* Indeed?

*Clara.* It must be some very great, some extraordinary provocation makes me draw, but when once my sword is out, I'm never tird of fighting: 'tis as natural to me as the cloaths on my back.

*Don Ped.* I don't doubt it, I don't doubt it. I was the same myself when I was young; but what with a little gout and rheumatism in my arms, and better than threescore years over my head, my appetite for the duello is somewhat abated; so, do you hear, Felix, when your hand's in, if you wou'd frighten Sancho a little for me, it would not be amiss. He left me when I saw him last with a menace, and ever since I think I have him before my eyes flourishing a long toledo.

*Clara.* Leave him to me, I can manage him as easily as his son; I would as soon fight two as one of them.

*Don Ped.* Don Sancho besides was bred a soldier. Commerce and money-dealing have been my business. To take a man in his own trade is a great disadvantage. I might as soon think of working miracles with St. Jago, or killing a man *secundum artem* with Doctor Fillgrave, the first physician in Grenada.

*Clara.* Right, Sir, right; leave it to me, and you shall never hear more of it.

*Don Ped.* 'Tis not that I am afraid, only

being out of practice, I am a little unwilling.

*Clara.* I understand, I understand; I have felt just the same way, more than once.

*Don Ped.* To think at my time of life of fighting myself out of the world with cold iron, when fur and flannel can handsomely keep me warm in it, wou'd be a very absurd piece of precipitation.

*Clara.* You are perfectly right.

*Don Ped.* Then do you consider how difficult it is to bring an old man up to my years? As to your young people, they die, and are born every hour; few of them come to maturity, and no great matter—but a hair, healthy, stout old man as I am, is invaluable. Your young, puny, tender strubs are not mis'd from a plantation; but if the old tree falls, think what a length of time it requires to replace him: my eyes run over when I reflect upon it.

*Clara.* No wonder; there's something very melancholy in the idea.

*Don Ped.* That all the care I took of myself shou'd be thrown away—never exposing myself to the night air; never fatiguing myself beyond a gentle perspiration—so careful of my diet, so regular in my hours, so chaste in my amours—and after all this, in the evening of my days to have a long spasm run through my guts, and look like a blue breech'd fly with a corking pin sticking in it!

*Clara.* Say no more, say no more; depend upon it you shall come to no mischief.

*Don Ped.* I am prodigiously oblig'd to you: I feel as if a great weight was taken off me. I really am prodigiously oblig'd to you.

*Enter Boraebio.*

*Bora.* Gentlemen, your dinner will be ready in less than half an hour.

*Don Ped.* Half an hour! can't you get it sooner? To say the truth, I'm a little hungry.

*Bora.* What was order'd for you can't be ready sooner.

*Clara.* Let us have any thing that's ready. Appetite's the best sauce. What say you, Don Pedro?

*Don Ped.* Ay, ay—better than all the cooks in France. Let me have something soft, that can be chew'd easily, some spoon-meat; for to tell the truth, my teeth are none of the roughest.

*Bora.* Then be pleas'd to step into that room, and you shall have something immediately.

*Clara.* (To Don Pedro.) I follow you, pray no ceremony. [Exeunt.]





*Miss B-sh-p*



*The Rational Gallant*

*Published as the Art directs by T. WALKER No 79 Dame Street.*

*History of the Tete-a-Tete announced; or, Memoirs of the Rational Gallant and His Brother.*

OUR hero is descended from a line who have eminently distinguished themselves for their gallantries and intrigues. His grandfather was nearly related to a certain duke, who was one of the greatest generals in the field of Mars this country ever produced, and if fame may be credited, her grace distinguished herself as eminently in the field of Venus. Her amours were indeed in every one's mouth: the Atalaphæ of that period has given her a very distinguished nick in the gallery of voluptuous females, votaries of the Cyprian queen.

Whether or not from the force of congenial sentiments and pursuits her grace was actuated to display her generosity towards our hero's grandfæther, it is certain she bequeathed him at her death a very considerable fortune. Oeconomy was not amongst the number of his virtues; "dissipation" was his invariable motto; and had he lived many years after this bequest, it is more than probable his fortune would have been greatly diminished.

His successor, our hero's father, was a man of a very different turn. He, at a very early period of life, married an amiable young lady, who, though but of small fortune, possessed so many endearing qualities, that far surpassed the treasures of Mexico and Peru.

We shall instance one of her generous actions. At a time that the late celebrated Fanny M—r—y was deserted by all her professed admirers, and was actually confined for a small debt in a swinging house, as her dernier resort she wrote to that worthy lady, acquainting her with the lamentable situation she was in, and intimating that her husband's father had been her first seducer, when she moved in the humble sphere of a nosegay girl at Bath. In consequence of this address, the forward was immediately sent to acquit the debt: her ladyship afterwards prevailed upon her husband to allow Fanny two hundred a year, which sum was paid till her death.

Our hero has not peculiarly distinguished himself as a senator or an orator, it being his maxim "to leave affairs of state to deeper heads than his." But his sister, a certain conspicuous beautiful duchess, seems to make amends for her brother's inattention in this respect; and, if she does not shine absolutely as a politician, she appears upon canvas, (if we may be allowed a play on words) with all her transcendent powers, all her irresistible

charms; as a certain late election has forcibly evinced.

The ill-natured fasciæ that have been thrown out against her grace, in prints and papers, are at once so gross and infidel, that they recoll with redoubled force upon her would-be calumniators.

The Rational Gallant is very justly entitled to this appellation, as in the course of all his amours we cannot find that he has ever exposed himself in the choice of an enamorata, or his connection with a mistress. When he was upon the continent the Parisian Thais had no charms for him; he too well knew their artifices and stratagems to lay siege to so Englishman's pocket as well as his heart: the latter they held in very light considerations, but the former was a master of weight, and indeed the sole object of their pursuits. He feared to higher games, and was not unsuccessful. Indeed an English gentleman, possessed of a genteel figure and a happy address, seldom fails being a lucky adventurer with the French ladies, if they do not suspect him of any low intrigues with opera singers, figurantes and grizettes. But these are the rocks that too many of our countrymen split upon in that metropolis. They are generally so extremely indolent, that they will not give themselves the trouble to learn to speak the French language with any degree of fluency; they associate with Englishmen, and finding that impure of the description we have just given, we easily obtained for money, they consider themselves as perfectly snug in the arms of prostitution, when, by the exertion of a little of their genius, they might rival coronets, with scarcely any comparative expence, and be considered, like our hero, as rational gallants.

Neither was he a dupe to the crooked profession, who swarm in every quarter of Paris, under the assumed titles of barons, counts, and marquises. These self-created noblemen are, for the most part connected with women of intrigue, who also take upon them assumed characters; but the Marchioness of Pharo, or the Duchess of Lauquenet, has no other pretensions to these elevated dignities, than by taking up their peerages from the heralds office of legerdemain, and having had their patents made out by fraud and dissimulation. These daily and nightly impositions take place in the metropolis, as well as the provinces of France, for such impostors are spread all over the country, particularly the route which Englishmen usually take, and for whom they lay more particularly in wait than for any other foreigners.

*Journals of the Proceedings of the third Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

(Continued from p. 266.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

December 10, 1781.

**M**R. Burke gave notice, that he meant to move the House for leave to bring in three bills: 1st. For the sale of the forest and crown-lands; 2d. For regulating the principality of Wales, and the county palatine of Chester; 3d. For regulating the duchy of Lancaster.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt observed, that the ministers were at that very time prosecuting the enquiry alluded to.

Mr. Burke claimed the honour of having proposed these ideas of reformation; and accused the ministry of endeavouring to deprive him of it.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt disclaimed the imputation. He gave the honourable gentleman full merit for his bill of reform. But as it had been countenanced by gentlemen now in administration, it could not be suspected that they intended to arrogate all the merit to themselves, in prejudice to Mr. Burke.

December 11.

The House went into a committee of supply: when Mr. Orde having taken the chair, Mr. Brett moved that 110,000 lb. be employed for the year 1783.

The motion was agreed to.

December 12.

Mr. Newnham, Lord Mayor of London, having stated the distress of the metropolis, on account of the high price of corn, moved, that a Committee of the House sit on the 16th instant, to take into consideration the repeal of an act passed in the 21st year of the present reign; that restrained the importation of foreign corn.

Put, and carried.

Report of the vote for seamen, read a first and second time.

General Conway, commander in chief, after conferring the highest encomiums on general Eliot, moved, that the thanks of this House be given to general Eliot, for his gallant defence of Gibraltar.

Lord Mulgrave, with a peculiar zeal of expression, seconded the motion.

A number of members having expressed their admiration of the general's exertions, the motion passed unanimously.

General Conway, after similar compliments to Lord Howe, moved, that the thanks of the House be given to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Howe, for his important services in the relief of Gibraltar, and by his gallant and able manœuvres of the fleet under his command, against a superior fleet of the enemy.

The motion was put, and carried; with the single negative of governor Johnstone.

General Conway again rose to move, that the thanks of the House be given to Lieut. General Boyd, lieutenant governor of Gibraltar; to General Green, of the engineers; to Sir Roger Curtis, captain in the navy, and to the officers, soldiers, and seamen of the garrison; which was

warmly opposed by General Ross; who said, that documents had some years ago been laid before Lord Amherst, which rendered necessary an enquiry into the conduct of Lieut. General Boyd. Some members, however, strongly defended the general; and the motion was put, and carried *nem. con.*

December 13.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt moved, 'that 4s. in the pound be laid on all lands and pensions.'

Put, and carried.

The malt-duty was then moved and carried.

December 14.

The Speaker then presented to the House a letter he had received from Sir Roger Curtis, expressive of his gratitude in consequence of their vote of thanks for his bravery in the defence of Gibraltar.

December 16.

No business.

January 21, 1783.

No debate.

January 22.

Mr. Secretary Townshend informed the House, that it was become necessary for the House to prevent the possibility of any farther doubts being entertained respecting the true meaning of the British parliament, in their proceedings of last session towards Ireland, and to give the latter country that full and complete satisfaction, which alone could render permanent the harmony that ought to subsist between the two kingdoms. He therefore moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for removing and preventing all doubts which have arisen, or might arise, concerning the exclusive rights of the parliament and courts of Ireland, in matters of legislation and judicature; and for preventing any writ of error or appeal from any of his Majesty's courts in that kingdom from being received, heard, and adjudged in any of his Majesty's courts in Great Britain.

Mr. Grenville seconded the motion, and rejoiced that government had taken up the business in so handsome a manner. He meant not to say that this country had, for a number of years past, exercised a right that he had not; England would be as averse to making such an humiliating declaration as Ireland to demanding it. He therefore only wished that the claims of Ireland were substantiated agreeably to both countries. The repeal of the 6th of George the first had been found not so complete in effect as was expected. It therefore became necessary for us to give that country an indisputable pledge of the good faith of parliament with regard to their meaning last year. He demonstrated that the interests of both countries were inseparable, and their prosperity and adversity dependent on each other.

Mr. Eden disapproved the alacrity of the British parliament in granting the supposed demand of Ireland, which he said were not the sense of that kingdom, but the ramours of pamphlets and newspapers. The proposed concessions could not be made with a perfectly good grace, unless a peace were in certain progress. Such an event would destroy the ungenerous notion which prevailed, that Ireland owed the re-

peated

peated attentions to the embarrassments of England; whereas he was of opinion that Ireland would never be formidable till she had quitted politics and applied herself to commerce. He disapproved the alteration of Poyning's Law, by which all power of correcting Irish bills in either council was abolished, and a probability admitted of the two countries passing bills adverse to each other.

Mr. Fitzpatrick observed that the custom of appeal to the English courts of judicature had no relation to the 6th of George the first, but was coeval with the constitution of Ireland. The ministers had involved the subject in obscurity. The English courts were obliged, by law, to receive a writ of error from Ireland, though all their proceedings on such writ were rendered nugatory in that country, by an act of the Irish parliament. He doubted the reality of the discontents on account of which the motion had been made. The repeal of the 6th of George the first had been considered by the then government of Ireland as a complete surrender of our rights of legislation for that country.

Lord Beauchamp remarked, that by a recent determination in the court of king's bench, it was evident that the independence of Ireland was not fully established; and that without an act of parliament, that determination might become the subject of an appeal to the House of Lords, which still maintained its controul over the Irish courts. He said, that the Irish act, which would in future prevent the record of any judicial proceeding from being sent to England, was insufficient to restrain a suitor from applying for a writ of error, which, in its issue would bring the jurisdiction of the British court into the most awkward predicament. The concessions made to Ireland were not established till they were recognized by parliament; without whose concurrence any future administration might, on a difference of judgment, resume them. Gentlemen must recollect that notice had been given of a bill intended to be proposed in the House of Lords, for confirming the British right to external legislation for Ireland. Hence doubts must naturally prevail, if on one side such intentions were known to exist, and on the other, if the Irish authorities in Ireland had declared that such attempts were not yet rendered impossible by any act of the English parliament.

Mr. Fox said, it had been argued that the parliamentary concessions of the last year were incomplete, and required addition. He denied the fact, and maintained that the repeal of the 6th of George the first was an effectual abandonment of the English right of legislation and judicature over Ireland. As such it was accepted by the Irish government, and had given general satisfaction. He cautioned ministers against listening to reports of discontents that had no existence. It could not be expected that any measures, however good, could give satisfaction to every individual. If ministry hoped that, they would better finish their business with Ireland: respecting which, it was become necessary to stop at some point, which should be the *plus ultra* of concession. That stand should be made, where equity and justice had already

placed it. He spoke not as a foe to Ireland; for he declared that if we were in the most flourishing situation, he should think it better to give Ireland independence, if she wished it, than to maintain her dependence by the sword. He said, that himself, and his former colleagues in office, had taken the only effectual method to satisfy Ireland effectually. They advised the repeal of the 6th of George the first, and he had authority to say that it gave full satisfaction. Had it not done so, the bill now moved for would not effect it. If Ireland could not consider in the meaning of the British parliament when they repealed the 6th of George the first, how would that country be satisfied by a few words inserted in the preamble of another bill? He concluded with advising the ministry to grant no more favour to Ireland; and said, he should not oppose the bill, although he by no means approved of it.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt reminded the House, that whatever had been said about the bill proposed, not the least objection had been made to the present motion, which, as far as had appeared, was substantially and unanimously approved. It was at present impossible to answer objections to the bill, or to enter into discussions on it. Neither the existing clauses nor proposals were yet known. The framing of this bill required much caution. He thought that the voluntary introduction of a bill, to remove all possible doubts and disputes, was not only a measure that contained some degree of magnanimity, but an incontrovertible proof that administration meant to preserve with Ireland, a sincere, a just, and systematic line of conduct, on this important occasion.

The motion was then ordered unanimously; and directions were given to bring in the bill.

January 23.

No business.

January 24.

Mr. Secretary Townshend rose to communicate to the House a very important event, which was, that preliminary articles of peace had been signed at Paris on the preceding Monday, between the courts of Versailles and Madrid, and the Court of London; that these preliminaries were arrived; and that he would lay them before the House in a very few days, probably on Monday; on which day he intended also to lay before them the provisional articles with America.

January 25.

Mr. Secretary Townshend presented the preliminary articles, signed at Paris by the respective plenipotentiaries on the 20th of January, 1783; and after some conversation they were ordered to be printed.

January 26.

Mr. David Hartley rose, and said, there was a circumstance which struck him very forcibly, when he had turned the preliminary articles up his mind: it was this.—According to the treaty with France and Spain, hostilities should cease in the Narrow Seas, within twenty days after the ratification of the preliminary articles; but with America they were not to cease till after the conclusion of the definitive treaty: thus it would so happen, that within a few days, a French, a

Spanish, and even a Dutch ship, might freely navigate the Narrow Seas without any danger of being captured; while an American ship must, by law, be liable to be taken; all trade was at this moment prohibited between this country and America; and at the very instant when we were said to have made peace with her, all American property found upon the sea was liable to be taken and condemned in our courts of Admiralty. This was a state in which no man, who wished well to the intercourse between the two countries, would like to see affairs continue; in order, therefore, to remove the difficulties and legal impediments, which lay in the way of that so much to be wished for intercourse, he rose to give notice, that on the morrow, he would move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the laws prohibitory of all trade with the colonies of Massachusetts's Bay, &c. passed in the year 1777.

Mr. T. Townshend, in order to ease the mind of Mr. Hartley on the subject of the hostilities that he imagined must continue with America, after they should have ceased with France, Spain, and Holland, informed the House, and the honorable gentlemen, that a cessation of hostilities between England and the United States of America has actually taken place. This conversation terminated here.

January 29.

A long conversation took place concerning the mutiny of the 77th regiment, at Portsmouth, who refused embarking for the East Indies, as they had been raised only for three years, or during the continuance of the American war. Lord North said he was convinced that government had never given any directions, nor had they ever in idea that they should be raised only for three years, or during the war. If, however, any officer in the 77th or any other corps, had made agreements with their men, contrary to the tenor of the letter of service, they were highly culpable; but faith should, nevertheless, be kept with the men.

Lord Maitland moved for a copy of the letter of service of the 77th regiment to be laid before the House, but, after some conversation, refrained from moving any thing upon it (being informed by the Speaker, it was then upon the table), under the idea that the regiment should not, in the mean time be sent out of the kingdom. The next day general Conway said the 77th should not be ordered for India, or any other Highland regiment.

February 3.

No debate.

February 5.

Mr. Secretary at War moved that a sum not exceeding 296,507*l.* 19*s.* 3*d.* be granted to his majesty for defraying some of the extraordinary expenses of the army, incurred, but not provided for by Parliament.

The question was put, and the motion passed without opposition.

The Secretary at War then moved for another sum, not exceeding 346,346*l.* 19*s.* 6*d.* This motion passed also.

February 7.

No debate.

February 10.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the part of his Majesty's speech which related to economical reforms, should be read; which having been done, he stated the very great necessity of seconding the gracious intention of the Sovereign, in so essential and important an undertaking; there were, in most of the public offices, sinecure places, to which great salaries were annexed, and the nation was burdened to pay officers who performed no services whatever. This was a good ground for reform; and he made no doubt but the House would readily consent to a measure, which had for its object to alleviate the burthen of the public. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for reforming abuses, and introduce new regulations into the Treasury, Admiralty, Tax, and Pay-offices, and other public offices, to be mentioned in the bill. The motion passed without a division.

He next stated, that there was another department in the public service, which he thought of so great a magnitude, as that it well deserved to be considered in a separate bill; he meant the Board of Customs, where, from the numberless fees, and intricate forms of office, the public business was retarded, to the great injury, as well of the revenue, as of the merchants. There were also under that Board a number of patent places, which were become sinecures of no benefit whatever except to the patentees. The fees he intended to reduce, the patent places to abolish, still making a provision, equal to an equivalent, for the present possessors, and a proper compensation to those who were interested in the reversion. This last idea met the general approbation of the House; and Mr. Pitt having moved for leave to bring in a bill to reduce the fees of office, and also to abolish certain patent places under the Board of Customs, the motion passed without a division; as did also another, for a list of officers under the Board of Customs, together with the fees paid to them, in Great-Britain.

February 12.

No debate.

February 14.

Mr. Secretary Townshend informed the House, that the ratification of the Preliminary Articles with Spain arrived yesterday, as did the agreement of Holland so, the cessation of hostilities; therefore he should move, that the Preliminary Articles should be taken into consideration on Monday next.

(To be continued.)

*History of the Proceedings and Debates of the House of Commons of Ireland, the Fifth Session of the Fourth Parliament in the Reign of our present Majesty. Thursday, October 14, 1783.*  
(Continued from p. 269.)

Thursday, October 16, 1783.

Mr. Grattan called the attention of the House.—He was unable, he said, to deliver his sentiments with any degree of justice to his feelings, on the subject he was going to speak upon.—The death of the late Chief Baron Burgh was too deep a wound to the community at

at large, and to that House in particular, to need any additional colouring from any thing he could say on the occasion. He then said that the late Chief Baron's circumstances at the time of his death were very inadequate to his station. Four daughters and a son of his, were left unprovided for, and his many virtues and his public services demanded that his children should be the children of the public. He moved, that an humble address be presented to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, requesting him to represent to his Majesty the earnest intreaty of that House, that his Majesty would be graciously pleased to make such provision as his Majesty shall think proper for the children of the late Chief Baron Burgh, as a reward for his integrity and ability in the seat of justice, and the services he has rendered this country.

Mr. Ogle rose to deliver his tribute of friendship and sorrow for the death of the great and good man who was the melancholy subject of the regret and gratitude of that House and the nation.

Mr. Yelverton delivered a just eulogium to the memory of his friend. He did not know, he said, which character in the sphere of life he had to admire him in most; whether in his private or public character, as the humane advocate for the unfortunate, the tender husband and father; or to revere him on the bench, as the dispenser of impartial justice tempered with clemency. But when he came to speak of him as a friend, his heart seemed suffocated, and there he wanted utterance. The whole House sympathized, and the question on the motion being put, the assent of parliament was never given with greater pleasure, and it was carried unanimously.

Mr. Grattan moved an address of thanks to his Excellency Gen. Elliot, for his gallant defence of Gibraltar; and another address of thanks to Lord Viscount Howe, for relieving that fortress. Ordered unanimously.

*Monday, October 27.*

Right Hon. John Foster moved for the order of the day, viz. to take into consideration the speech of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant. His Excellency's speech was accordingly read, and Mr. Foster then moved, that a supply be granted to his Majesty, and that the House will to-morrow morning resolve itself into a committee of the whole House for the purpose of granting his Majesty a supply.

Mr. Gardiner called the attention of the House to the deplorable state of our poor manufactures; their distresses were too great and too visible he said to require any power of words to express; and it was equally visible that they most be relieved; what the means of relief would be, he could not prognosticate, but thought it his duty, and the duty of the House, to give the subject the deepest consideration; and knowing no method more proper than to refer it to a committee, he moved that a committee should be appointed to take into consideration the state of the manufactures of Ireland, the proper means of giving them encouragement, and also to take into consideration the imports and exports of this kingdom.

*Tuesday, October 28.*

Mr. Crofton proposed a bill to ascertain the qualifications of members serving in parliament, viz. that a knight of the shire should possess 600l. per ann. real estate, clear of all encumbrances; and a citizen or burgess 400l. with exception of the College and city of Dublin.

The Provost said, if Dublin was to be excepted, being a trading city, and likely to be represented by a merchant, whose fortune might be personal, Cork ought to have the same exemption.

The Recorder rejected the principle of the bill, and denied the practicability of it. If, said he, we were sure that virtue was always an attendant upon riches, the principle of the bill would be a good one; but unhappily we know the contrary is fact; for those who have most, the men who are wallowing in wealth, are still for having a little more; on the contrary, there are many shining instances of the poorer men maintaining inflexible virtue. We have all heard of Andrew Marvel, who could return the second and the third day to his home of mutton, and despite the wages of venality. But as to the practicability of this bill, it is notorious that in England, from whence it is copied, qualifications for members to serve in parliament are bought and sold as openly and as frequently as any other commodity.

The Clerk now proceeded to read the bill at the table, when some inaccuracies being found, Mr. Crofton withdrew it for the present.

Sir H. Cavendish moved, that the condition of this country demands that every practicable retrenchment, consistent with the safety thereof, and with the honourable support of his Majesty's government, should be made in its expenses.

Mr. Mason observed, that as the question was one of a number intended by the Hon. Baronet, he might with strict parliamentary order object to its being brought forward alone, but he rather chose to object to it as being offered at a most improper time, before the national accounts could have been examined. They had indeed been but just read by their title, and a committee ordered to inspect them, but as that committee had not reported, the House had no information on which to found the resolution: in order therefore to have the question, to whose object he was a friend, fairly investigated, he advised the Hon. Baronet to withdraw it till the House had full information on the subject, otherwise he would move the previous question, whether the Hon. Baronet's resolution be now put.

Sir Henry Cavendish said, he would offer a very few words, to shew the House that this was the proper time for bringing on his motion. The public accounts he said, had just been received, and taking it for granted they were accurate, they were sufficient ground to found his resolution upon; it was therefore unnecessary to wait for the report of the committee of accounts, for when that would be made, the time for retrenchment would be past. It was not, he said, necessary for gentlemen to make use of a previous question to get rid of his resolution; they

they might if they could deny the truth of it, give it a direct negative. But I will, continued he, tell gentlemen my motives to prevent them from guessing. If ever there was a time when a plan of economy was necessary, and might be proposed with a prospect of success, it is the present. When the Duke of Portland was Lord Lieutenant, economy was the very soul of his administration; and had it continued, this motion would have been unnecessary. That illustrious nobleman is now at the head of the British ministry, and we have a chief governor high in his confidence, and who will receive every support and assistance from his friendship. Our present Lord Lieutenant has himself, I am confident, every good disposition towards this country; and of the Right Honourable Gentleman, his Secretary, I would say much, was he not now present. Besides all these favourable circumstances, we have a new parliament, not bound by continued acts of prodigality to make their present conduct consistent with their past.

From the year 1755, to 1771, the national expence has been increasing, he said, to a most alarming turn; and then he stated severally the growth of each establishment in expence to its present most alarming corrupt influence. The national debt was now little short of two millions, whereas in 1755 there was a credit due to the nation of upwards of 400,000*l*. He understood, he said, that one-third of the House consisted of new members, and he expected from them more virtue than from those long hackneyed in the ways of prodigality; if they could avoid the little legerdemain of the court, and not fall into that settled system of corruption, which too remarkably distinguished the administration of 1771, when it was remarkable under the influence of a certain junta at the guidance of affairs, to say, "support my job, and I will support yours"—and thus they danced away the public wealth whilst poor Ireland paid the piper. To the honour of Lord Northampton he must confess, that he strongly recommended economy from the throne, and believed it a sincere recommendation.

Captain Burgh remarked, that the Right Honourable Baronet had expatiated much on the state of affairs in 1771, but he had delivered no opinion of the affairs of 1783. The committee of accounts was not to be waited for, nor even the perusal of those papers which the Right Honourable Gentleman himself had called for, which most certainly implied a doubt of the ground he went over; nor was he even willing to make any allowances for the exigencies which trusted the raising men for the war, nor any other contingent circumstance which led to the increase of national expence.

Mr. Flood.—I find myself little capable of speaking to this question, oppressed with sickness as I am; not in the least degree expecting such a question this night, and more astonished than ever I was in my life, to find the least symptoms of opposition rising on the other side of the House. The opposition to it should originate here, for the resolution does not go as far as it ought to do. In Lord Townshend's administration, a resolution was proposed, "that

the condition of this country required every practicable retrenchment to be made in its expences;" and the administration of that day thought they had done enough, and allowed themselves latitude sufficient, by amending it with these words—consistent with the welfare thereof, and the honourable support of his Majesty's government—though the resolution so amended, stood then exactly like the present motion. [Here the clerk, at Mr. Flood's desire, read the former resolution.] But I think this motion still allows too great an licence to public profusion. Some men will think of their own welfare, when the welfare of the country is the object, and include their own support within the honourable support of his Majesty's government; I did not, therefore, think any man on the side of administration would have opposed the motion; I rather supposed they would have called out in triumph to let it pass; they would have exulted to see "the new commons, the new country," Ireland, in its emancipated and dignified state, tolerate the non-sense that was current in Lord Townshend's administration.

I am as willing as any man to pay compliment to ministry, both here and in England, to allow them every degree of credit for their honourable intentions; I have not the smallest ground of animosity or resentment to them, and when I hear economy recommended from the throne, almost in the words of the Honourable Baronet, I am astonished at an opposition to this motion. Indeed, I believe the words of that recommendation were by some accident misplaced, or that government has not digested the plan of retrenchment; they should not have followed immediately the mention of the Geneva Colony, a body of virtuous men; who to avoid the most ignominious slavery, have sought an asylum in the arms of this country. It was not the proper place to use the words economy, it there disgraces the virtuous and generous act of men who have just recovered their own liberty; by placing it there, we may lose a great deal of honour, but can save very little money. But it is not in such little things we are to look for relief—our retrenchments should reach establishments, and not like England plunge deeper each day in ruin. Ministry both here and in that kingdom, have been often warned of the fatal consequences that must follow, but these warnings have been treated as the visions of speculative men.—England, that great and mighty country, now flutters under a load of debt, distressed and dismembered, her expences overwhelm her; and where is the man who will say she shall be redeemed? Where is the man who will say, I will redeem her, and will say how? Though every little minister, or every little man who imagines he is a minister, is ready to undertake the management of her affairs: where is the man who will say that Ireland ought to have a peace establishment of 15,000 men? When the augmentation took place in Lord Townshend's administration, this country was unable to bear it, and find that day we have begun involving her deeper and deeper, because we at first engaged her in an undertaking beyond her strength—when all the

the world united against Britain, and she was surrounded with enemies on every side, we gave way to the feelings of our hearts and spared her 4000 men, and some time after in the moment of *de flagranti bello*, we granted her more than half of our remaining troops; if then in time of war the country could subsist without troops, will any man say, that in time of profound peace she ought to support 15,000 men? No, now is the time for reducing your military establishment—let your intention be known this day, that the Right Honourable Secretary may have time to communicate with England: if you neglect the present opportunity, no minister hereafter will have even a pretence for restoring the finances of this country.

I am no partisan either here or in England, I can gain nothing by it; I am ready in either place, like a man, to support ministers while they are right, and whenever they are wrong to oppose them, and resist their measures. At present I hope my honourable friend will allow me to alter his motion, and state a precise idea; I would have it run thus: "Resolved, that the condition of this country requires every practicable retrenchment, &c. and that the military establishment in its present state, affords room for effectual retrenchment."

I love the army as a body of brave and worthy men, but I would not sacrifice the kingdom to their benefit. Now, Sir, if ministers really mean economy, they will agree with this amendment of mine; if not, they will amuse us with words only.

Mr. Pelham—I do not hesitate to declare, that I am an enemy to previous questions whenever they can be avoided. I think they should not be proposed.—I would almost at any time, rather meet a motion in the first instance, than get rid of it in this way; and if ever there was a question that I was ready and desirous to enter upon immediately, it is the present, for I consider it the intention of it;—besides I feel myself so flattered and encouraged by the manner in which the Hon. Gentleman has spoken of the ministry here, and in England, whom he has promised to support, if their views and pursuits be such as he approves; that nothing but the necessary forms, or pretexts my now concurring in the motion, as proposed by the Honourable Baronet. But no injury can possibly result from our possessing all possible information, and in this kingdom you have an advantage, which they have not in England, that of seeing the accounts of the two last years, by which you are with certainty directed in your future provisions. Now, Sir, if the Honourable Baronet will make his motion an instruction to the committee of accounts, I have no objection to it; on the contrary, I would wish to be considered as a friend to its views and principles;—but I think it would be very unbecoming to make any declaration till the Honourable Gentlemen who have managed public finances at the different boards for two years past shall have produced and explained their accounts; and from their known diligence and great abilities I have the highest expectation of assistance in making all possible retrenchment.

Mr. Grattan.—I shall not trouble you long,

nor take up the time of the House, by apologizing for bodily infirmity, or the affectation of infirmity.—I shall not speak of myself, or enter into a defence of my character, having never spoliated.—I think it is not necessary for the House now to investigate what we know to be fact.—I think it would be better to go into the business, as the House did upon another occasion, without waiting the formality of the committee's report.—As to myself, the honourable reward that a grateful nation has bestowed upon me, for ever binds me to make every return in my power, and particularly to oppose every unnecessary expence. I am far from thinking with the Honourable Gentleman, as to the speech, and I believe he will find instances where economy has been recommended from the throne, but prodigality practised. This was the case in Lord Harcourt's administration. An administration which had the support of the Hon. Gentleman, and therefore he, of all men, cannot be at a loss to reject that misfery economy, which has so often appeared in the speeches of Lord Lieutenants. With respect to the Genevese, I never could have thought it possible to give the speech such a bias as has been mentioned, and that people will be deceived if they give credit to any declamation that infers from the words of the speech, any thing but as honest economy in applying the public money fairly to their use. The nation has derived great honour from this transaction, and I would be sorry to have it tarnished by inference and insinuation.

In 1771, when the burdens of the country were comparatively small, I made a motion similar to this; the Hon. Gentleman then opposed me. I have his sanction, now, that I was right, and he was wrong; and I say this, that though gentlemen may for a while vote against retrenchments, they will at last see the necessity of them. Yet while I think retrenchment absolutely necessary, I am not very sure that this is just the time to make it in the army,—now when England has acted justly, I will not say generously,—now when she has lost her empire—when she still feels the wounds of the last unhappy war, and comforts herself only with the faithful friendship of Ireland. If in 1769, when the liberties of Ireland were denied, and those of America in danger, it was thought unadvisable to retrench our army, there can be no such reason to reduce it now, when both are acknowledged and confirmed. When we voted 4000 men to Britain our brethren in America, the Hon. Gentleman should have opposed that vote; but perhaps he will be able to explain the propriety of sending 4000 Irishmen thither. But why not look for retrenchment in the revenue and other departments? In my mind, the proper mode would be to form a fair estimate of what would be a reasonable peace establishment, and reduce our several departments to it.

Mr. Flood.—The Right Honourable Member can have no doubt of the propriety of my saying a word in reply to what he has delivered; every member in the House can bear witness of the infirmity I mentioned, and therefore it is required by these customs to make a statement

attack upon that infirmity; but I am not afraid of the Right Honourable Member, I will meet him any where, or upon any ground, by night or by day.—I should stand poorly in my own estimation, and in my country's opinion, if I did not stand far above him.—I do not come here dressed in a rich wardrobe of words to delude the people—I am not one who has promised repeatedly to bring in a bill of rights, yet does not bring in that bill, or permit any other person to do it—I am not one who threatened to impeach the Chief Justice of the King's Bench for sitting under an English law, and afterwards shrunk from that business—I am not the author of the simple repeal—I am not one who, after saying the parliament was a parliament of prostitutes, endeavoured to make their voices subservient to my interest—I am not one who would come at midnight, and attempt by a vote of this House to stifle the voice of the people, which my egregious folly had raised against me—I am not the gentleman who subsists upon your accounts—I am not the mendicant patriot who was bought by my country for a sum of money, and then sold my country for prompt payment—I am not the man who in this House loudly complained of an infringement made by England, in including Ireland in a bill, and then sent a certificate to Danganon that Ireland was not included—I never was bought by the people, nor ever sold them; the gentleman says, he never speculated, but I say I never changed my principles; let every man say the same, and let the people believe them if they can. But if it be so bad a thing to take an office in the state, how comes the gentleman connected with persons in office? They, I hope, are men of virtue, or how came the gentleman so closely connected with Colonel Fitzpatrick? I object to no man for being in office; a patriot in office is the more a patriot for being there. There was a time when the glories of the great Duke of Marlborough shrunk and withered before those of the Right Honourable Gentleman; when palaces superior to Blenheim were to be built for his reception, when pyramids and pillars were to be raised, and adorned with emblems and inscriptions sacred to his virtue; but the pillars and pyramids are now sunk, though then the great Earl of Chatham was held inferior to him; however, he is still so great, that the queen of France, I dare say, will have a song made on the name of Grattan.

Lord Harcourt, praised economy—but what was the economy of the Duke of Portland?—100,000*l.* were voted to raise 20,000 seamen, though it was well known that one-third of that number could not be raised—and what was the application of the money? It was applied to the raising of the execrated fencibles.

It is said I supported Lord Harcourt's administration; it is true, but I never deserted my principles, but carried them into the cabinet with me. A gentleman, who now hears me, knows that I proposed to the privy council an Irish survey bill, and that not with a view of any parliamentary grant: I supported an absence tax; and while I was in office, registered my principles in the books of government; and the moment I could not influence govern-

ment to the advantage of the nation, I ceased to act with them. I acted for myself—I was the first who ever told them that an Irish survey bill must be granted. If this country is now not satisfied, it is owing to that gentleman? No, the simple repeal, disapproved and flouted by all the lawyers in England and in Ireland, shews the contrary; and the only apology he can make it, that he is no lawyer at all. A man of warm imagination and brilliant fancy will sometimes be dazzled with his own ideas, and may for a moment fall into error, but a man of sound head could not make so egregious a mistake, and a man of an honest heart would not persist in it after it was discovered. I have now done—and give me leave to say, if the gentleman enters often into this kind of colloquy with me, he will not have much to boast of at the end of the session.

Mr. Grattan.—In respect to the House, I could wish to avoid personality, and return to the question, but I must request liberty to explain some circumstances alluded to by the Hon. Member; the Hon. Member has alluded to St. Christopher's bill, I will declare the fact—he may tell a story—when I received a copy of that bill, it gave me much pain and much offence; I thought I saw the old intention of binding Ireland by English laws; I therefore spoke to that effect in this house, I also showed the bill to all the most able and virtuous men in this kingdom, who were of opinion that my suggestion was wrong; under this opinion I acquiesced, and the opinion has justified it: as to my coming at midnight to obtain a vote, imposing silence on the people, I deny it; it was mistated in the papers, my resolution was to declare this country free, and that any person who should speak or write to the contrary, was a public enemy. All the House, all the revered and respected characters in the kingdom heard me, and knew what I say is true. But it is not the slander of the bad tongue of a bad character that can defame me, I maintain my reputation in public and in private life; no man who has not a bad character can say I ever deceived him, no country has ever called me cheat. I will suppose a public character, a man not now in this House, but who formerly might have been here,—I will suppose it was his constant practice to abuse every man who differed from him, and to betray every man who trusted him; I will suppose him active, I will begin from his cradle, and divide his life into three stages, in the first he was intemperate, in the second corrupt, and in the third seditious.

Suppose him a great egotist, his honour equal to his oath, and I will stop him and say, Sir, your talents are not so great as your life is infamous; you were silent for years, and you were silent for money; when affairs of consequence to the nation were debating, you might be seen passing by these doors like a guilty spirit, just waiting for the moment of putting the question, that you might hop in and give your venal vote; or, at times, with a vulgar brogue, apply the manner, and affecting the infirmities of Lord Chatham; or like a kettle-drummer, rather yourself into popularity to catch the vulgar, or you might be seen hovering over the dome like

as ill-omen'd bird of night with sepulchral notes,  
 a cadaverous aspect, and broken beak, ready to  
 swoop and pounce upon your prey—you can be  
 trusted by no man—the people cannot trust you  
 —the ministers cannot trust you—you deal out  
 the most impartial treachery to both—you tell  
 the nation it is ruined by other men, while it is  
 sold by you—you fled from the embargo, you  
 fled from the mutiny bill—you fled from the  
 sugar bill—I therefore tell you in the face of  
 your country, before all the world, and to your  
 beard—you are not an honest man.

Mr. Flood.—I have heard a very extraordi-  
 nary harangue indeed, and I challenge any man  
 to say, that any thing half so unwarrantable  
 was ever uttered in this House. The Right  
 Hon. Gentleman set out with declaring, he did  
 not wish to use personality, and no sooner has  
 he opened his mouth than forth issues all the  
 venom that ingenuity and disappointed vanity,  
 for two years brooding over corruption, has  
 produced—but it cannot stain my public cha-  
 racter; four and twenty years employed in your  
 service, has established that, and as to my pri-  
 vacy, let that be learned from my tenants, from  
 my friends, from those under my own roof—  
 to those I appeal, and this appeal I boldly make,  
 with utter contempt of insinuation, false as  
 they are libelous. The whole force of what  
 has been said, rests upon this, that I once ac-  
 cepted office, and this is called apologetics—but  
 is a man the less a patriot, for being an honest  
 servant of the crown? As to me, I took as  
 great a part with the first office of the state as  
 my back, as ever the Right Hon. Gentleman  
 did with mendacity behind him.

Mr. Flood proceeded to defend his character,  
 when, at a pause, the Speaker took the oppor-  
 tunity to interfere, and Mr. Flood, after sundry  
 efforts to speak, was obliged to desist, and soon  
 after retired.

The House then resumed the business of Sir  
 Henry Cavendish's motion, when Mr. Monck  
 Mason assured the Right Honourable Baronet,  
 that if he would defer the motion for the pre-  
 sent, he would assist him in bringing it forward  
 immediately after the committee of accounts  
 should make their report.

Captain Bergh likewise requested it might be  
 deferred till the committee reported; he said the  
 documents would then be more correct, as some

slight mistakes may have happened in the print-  
 ing them, which had been hurried on and done  
 in two days time.

After a few words by Mr. Mason, the question  
 of adjournment was called for, when the Speak-  
 er arose to comply with the request, but was  
 stopped by the Right Hon. Mr. Pelham, who  
 said, he must oppose it, upon which a division  
 ensued, when there appeared

Against the adjournment, 84

For it, 27

After the division, Sir Henry Cavendish moved  
 an amendment to his former motion, which  
 was opposed by the Provost as out of rule, and  
 contrary to the usage of parliament; it was  
 likewise opposed by Mr. Fitzgibbon, who also  
 proposed an amendment to the amendment.

Mr. Beresford, jun. also spoke against it, and  
 told the Right Hon. Baronet he wondered the  
 House would attend to his foolish amendments,  
 &c. (which set the House in a great fit of laugh-  
 ter) after which the amendment was put and ne-  
 gative without a division.

At eleven o'clock the question of adjourn-  
 ment was agreed to, when Mr. Foster called the  
 attention of the House, by informing the Speaker  
 that he thought it would be proper for the pre-  
 servation of the peace, and to prevent any mis-  
 chief that might ensue from the unhappy dif-  
 ference that arose between two members of  
 that House, as also for the dignity of the House,  
 that a mode should be struck out for taking them  
 into custody, either by the Serjeant at Arms,  
 the Sheriffs of the city, or some other persons  
 appointed for that purpose; which being settled,  
 (after the Provost, Mr. Bennet, Mr. Gardiner,  
 the Recorder, and some other members had  
 spoke to the business) the Speaker, attended by  
 several members, most patiently waited a full  
 hour, when General Luttrell informed the Speak-  
 er, a magistrate (Alderman Exshaw) who had  
 taken one of the members, (Mr. Flood) into  
 custody, was then at the bar, and requested he  
 would lay his commands on him to have the  
 said member forth coming in the morning, and  
 to use his best endeavours for taking the other  
 into custody. The Recorder likewise, by con-  
 sent of the House, issued a warrant for that pur-  
 pose.

(To be continued)

## P O E T R Y.

### The Herd. A Poem.

**G**ENTLY the moon dispers'd her pleasing  
 light,  
 And silver'd o'er the trembling lucid wave;  
 Fair was the view that hail'd the wond'ring sight,  
 And soft the pleasure midnight silence gave.  
 When lo!—from yonder venerable cell,  
 An ancient Sage with pensive movements  
 came;  
 Full many a year—his snowy locks cou'd tell,  
 And many a cure—his feeble trembling frame.  
 Along the flowing rivers peaceful shore,  
 Thro' sweetest shades he bent his lonely way;  
 And as the sigh his aged bosom rose,  
 The trees soft echo'd to the mournful lay.

Where the long Erne rolls tumultuous down,  
 And foaming mixes with the briny flood;  
 On the dread shelves, whose ivy vaulted crown  
 O'erhangs the pool, the hoary hermit stood.  
 First on the silver moon he cast a look,  
 Then o'er the wat'ry deep far-look'd his  
 eyes;  
 The heav'nly flame his glowing bosom took,  
 And transient vigour thro' his body flew.  
 Silent he paus'd, then raising both his hands,  
 Oh sweetest Erne, loveliest stream, he said,  
 Once knew thy hallow'd banks, so rude com-  
 mands,  
 No busy cares approach'd the peaceful shade.

When

When from the rosy portals of the morn,  
The day advancing o'er the dewy field,  
Awak'd the Swain, to sound his well-known  
horn, [yields.  
And taste the fragrance blooming nature

When rob'd in native grace, the smiling fair,  
Fresh as a rose, came blushing o'er the hill;  
Her breast unruffled by each anxious care,  
Saw those true friendship and fond love  
infil.

Love then was simple, Nature's sweetest call,  
Nor sought allurements from delusive art,  
Nor vague refinements rob'd it of its all,  
Each shepherd knew, and hail'd the pleasing  
smart.

When thro' the flow'ry mead, with garlands  
crown'd,  
To soft music and sweet vocal lays,  
The youngsters danc'd in graceful movements  
round,  
Or undiscerning tun'd their Maker's praise.

O blissful days, when filial reverence hail'd  
The silver'd honours of the pious sage;  
While he, his moral tales with joy reveal'd,  
And fought each rising passion to assuage.

The fertile plains content and plenty shar'd,  
With them mild peace, serenely smiling  
came;

But if dread war, her purple banners rear'd,  
Each martial shepherd felt a hero's fame.

Few were the wants, each placid bosom knew,  
Few were the cares those simple wants re-  
quir'd.

With rising years, a love of virtue grew,  
And Nature pleas'd, no luxury desir'd.

But Oh, sweet Erne! how fled these golden days?  
How fled the joys, those aged eyes have  
seen;

No longer times the bard, his useful lays,  
Nor rural music echo's thro' the green,

No silent footsteps press thy mossy side,  
Thy limpid stream unheeded flows along;  
No cheerful Sylvan thro' the forest glide,  
The grove unenvy'd, hails the warbler's song.

Yon antique town whose side thy current laves,  
When vice once fled, and ev'ry cank'ring  
care;

Its fond remembrance from the hermit craves,  
The sigh of anguish, and the melting tear.

Its peaceful roofs once humble seatings fram'd,  
And Nature knew no want unknown before,  
Till baneful luxury's dyed colours stream'd,  
And banish'd innocence the hostile shore.

Since then unnumber'd voices pour unrain,  
And spread their poison o'er the tainted  
land;

Wild dissipation with her venal train,  
And pride and jealousy go hand in hand.

Now smiling vice fair virtue's semblance steals,  
To rob sweet innocence of ev'ry charm;  
Now sophistry unerring reason veils,  
And gilds the deed-replete with baleful  
harm.

Oh sweetest Erne! loveliest stream that flows,  
Quick from these shores your christal cur-  
rents roll;

For here sincerity no longer grows, [stole.  
And balmy friendship from each breast has

Witness yon bow'r, with fragrant woodbine made,  
Witness yon shade, that hangs around the  
bow'r;

Witness yon moon, that silvers o'er the shade,  
How long I strove against the fatal hour.

But vain the labours of the hoary sage,  
Vain his pale cheek, the falling tear bedews,  
Each tainted bosom hails the vicious rage,  
And thro' the medium of corruption views.

Oh gracious pow'rs! that guide yon spark'ling  
orbs, [soul;

Mark the strong passions, heave my struggling  
Mark how dread grief, my rend'ring heart absorb,  
And prompt the deed, lest feeling, wou'd  
control.

Here ceas'd the bard, and from the jutting cliff,  
Scarlet he plung'd into the wat'ry flood;  
While round the moon, to veil her friendly grief,  
A fabie vapour for a moment flood.

Ballyvaughan, March 2, 1784.

An Epitaph on Archbishop Ward.

LAMENTED Ward no more shall tune the  
lyre,

Or with persuasion sweet devotion's breast inspire;  
Let Friendship here with all her pious train,  
Weep for her loss, and turn the past to pain.

Swift and expansive the active mind may roam,  
And call the feelings to their native home;  
While thus let sorrow with unbounded sway,  
Consign those feelings and her tribute pay.

To Ward's dear memory, whose heart was truly  
kind, [behind;

He sought the realms above, his friends are left  
On golden pinions to brighter worlds he's flown,  
To pay just tribute at the Almighty's throne.

T. D. L.

Advice to the Fair Sex. By Dr. Sam. Johnson

THE trembling mother, anxious for her race,  
Begs for each birth the fortune of a face;  
Yet Vane, could tell what ills from beauty spring,  
And sadly curs'd the form that pleas'd a King.

Ye nymphs of rosy lips and radiant eyes,  
Whom Pleasure keeps too busy to be wise;  
Whom joys with soft varieties invite,

By day the frolic, and the dance by night,  
Who frown with vanity, who smile with art,

And ask the latest fashions of the heart; [save,  
What care, what rules your heedless charm shall

Each nymph your rival, and each youth your slave?  
Against your fame with impetuous hate combin'd,  
The rival batters, and the lover mines.

With distant voice neglected Virtue calls,  
Lest heard and left, the faint remonstrance falls,

Tir'd with contempt, she quits the slippery reign,  
And Pride and Prudence take her seat in vain.

In crowd at once, where none the past defend,  
The harmless Freedom, and the private Friend.

The guardians yield, by force superior ply'd;  
By Interest, Prudence; and by Flattery, Pride.

Then Beauty falls betray'd, despis'd, distress'd,  
And hissing Infamy proclaims the rest.

FOREIGN

*A complete and correct List of the HOUSE of COMMONS, returned to the new Parliament that met on Tuesday, May 18, 1784.*

*The Counties, Boroughs, &c. standing in the Order they are called over in the House.*

*Those printed in Italic are new Members.*

<b>BEDFORDSHIRE,</b>	Earl of Upper Ossery, Hon. St. Andrew St. John.
Bedford,	Samuel Whitbread, William Colhoun, Esqrs.
<b>BERKSHIRE,</b>	<i>George Kanfittart, Henry James Pys, Esqrs.</i>
Reading,	Francis Annetley, Rich. Aldworth Neville, Esqrs.
Abingdon,	Edward Loveden Loveden, Esq.
New Windsor,	Hon. John Montagu, Penytton Portlock Powney, Esq.
Wallingford,	Sir Francis Sykes, Bart. <i>Thomas Aubrey, Esq.</i>
<b>BUCKS,</b>	Right Hon. W. W. Grenville, John Aubrey, Esq.
Buckingham,	Right Hon. James Grenville, <i>Edmund Nugent, Esq.</i>
Chipping Wycomb,	Lord Mahon, Robert Waller, Esq.
Aylesbury,	<i>Sir Thomas Hallifax, Knt. T. Wrighten, Esq.</i>
Great Marlow,	<i>Sir Thomas Rich, Bart. William Clayton, Esq.</i>
Wendover,	<i>Robert Burton, John Ord, Esqrs.</i>
Agmondesham,	William Drake, sen. William Drake, jun. Esqrs.
<b>CAMBRIDGESHIRE,</b>	Philip Yorke, Esq.; Sir Henry Peyton, Bart.
Cambridge University,	Earl of Euston, Right Hon. William Pitt,
Cambridge Town,	J. W. Adeane, <i>John Mortlock, Esqrs.</i>
<b>CHESHIRE,</b>	Sir Rob. Salusbury Cotton, Bart. John Crewe, Esq.
Chester,	Thomas Grosvenor, R. W. Bootle, Esqrs.
<b>CORNWALL,</b>	Sir Wm. Lemon, Bart. Sir Wm. Moleworth, Bart.
Launceston,	Hon. C. George Perceval, <i>George Rose, Esq.</i>
Liskeard,	Hon. Edward James Elliott, <i>Hon. John Elliott.</i>
Lestwithiel,	<i>John Thomas Ellis, John Sinclair, Esqrs.</i>
Truro,	<i>W. A. S. Boscawen, William McCarmick, Esqrs.</i>
Bodmyn,	Sir John Morthead, Bart. <i>Thomas Hunt, Esq.</i>
Helston,	Lord Hyde, <i>John Rogers, Esq.</i>
Saltash,	Right Hon. Charles Jenkinson, Charles Ambler, Esq.
East Looe,	John Buller, <i>William Graves, Esqrs.</i>
West Looe,	<i>John Scott, John Lemon, Esqrs.</i>
Grampound,	Hon. John Sommers Cocks, <i>Francis Baring, Esq.</i>
Camelford,	James Macpherson, <i>Jonathan Phillips, Esqrs.</i>
Peabry,	Sir Francis Bassett, Bart. Sir John St. Aubyn, Bart.
Tregoby,	Sir H. L. Kenyon, <i>Robert Kin-smill, Esq.</i>
Bosfiney,	<i>The Hon. Charles Stuart, Bamber Gascoyne, Esq.</i>
St. Ives,	William Praed, Richard Barwell, Esqrs.
Fowey,	Phillip Rathleigh. <i>John Grant, Esqrs.</i>
St. Germans,	<i>J. J. Hamilton, Abel Smith, Esqrs.</i>
Mitchell,	<i>David Howell, R. Wilbram, Esqrs.</i>
Newport,	<i>Christopher Hawkins, Esq.</i>
St. Mawes,	Sir John Coghill, Bart. <i>Sir John Miller, Bart.</i>
Callington,	Earl Nugent, Hugh Boscawen,
<b>CUMBERLAND,</b>	<i>John Call, Paul Orchard, Esqrs.</i>
Carlisle,	Sir Henry Fletcher, Bart. William Lowther, Esq.
Cockermouth,	Earl of Surrey, Hon. Edward Norton.
<b>DERBYSHIRE,</b>	John Lowther, <i>J. C. Satterthwaite, Esqrs.</i>
Derby,	Lord George Cavendish, <i>Edward Miller Mundy, Esq.</i>
<b>DEVONSHIRE,</b>	Lord George A. H. Cavendish, Edward Coks, Esq.
Ashburton,	John Rolle, John P. Bastard, Esqrs.
Tiverton,	Sir Robert Palk, Bart. Robert Mackreth, Esq.
Dartmouth,	Sir John Duntze, Bart. <i>Hon. Dudley Ryder.</i>
Okehampton,	Arthur Holdsworth, Richard Hopkins, Esqrs.
Honiton,	<i>John Luxmore, Thomas Wiggins, Esqrs.</i>
Plymouth,	Sir George Yonge, Bart. Sir George Collier, Kat,
Baerallton,	<i>Robert Fanshawe, John Macbride, Esqrs.</i>
Plympton-Earle,	Earl of Mornington, Lord Viscount Fielding.
Totness,	P. T. Ourry, John Stephenson, Esqrs.
Barnstable,	Sir P. J. Clerke, Bart. <i>Hon. Hen. Phipps.</i>
	<i>William Devaynes, John Cleveland, Esqrs.</i>

Tavistock,	Rt. Hon. Richard Rigby,	Rt. Hon. Rich. Fitzpatrick.
Exeter,	Sir C. Warwick Bampfylde, Bart.	John Baring, Esq.
<b>DORSETSHIRE,</b>	Hon. George Pitt, <i>Francis John Browne</i> , Esq.	
Dorchester,	Hon. George Damer, William Ewer, Esq.	
Lyme-Regis,	Hon. Henry Fane, <i>Hon. Thomas Fane</i> .	
Weymouth and Melcombe-Regis,	Right Hon. Welbore Ellis, John Purling, Esq.	
Bridport,	Gabriel Steward, Esq. Sir Thomas Rumbold, Bart.	
Shaftesbury,	<i>Charles Sturt</i> , Thomas Scott, Esqrs.	
Wareham,	Hans Wintropp Mortimer, Adam Drummond, Esqrs.	
Corfe-castle,	Thomas Farrer, <i>Charles Lefevre</i> , Esqrs.	
Pool,	Henry Bankes, John Bond, Esqrs.	
<b>DURHAM,</b>	William Morton Pitt, <i>Michael Angelo Taylor</i> , Esqrs.	
Durham,	Sir Thomas Clavering, Bart. Sir John Eden, Bart.	
<b>EBOR, or YORKSHIRE,</b>	John Lambton, John Tempest, Esqrs.	
Aldborough,	Henry Duncombe, William Wilberforce, Esqrs.	
Boroughbridge,	John Gally Knight, Richard Pepper Arden, Esqrs.	
Beverley,	Lord Viscount Palmerston, Sir Richard Sutton, Bart.	
Hedon,	<i>Sir Christopher Sykes</i> , Bart. James Pennymann, Bart.	
Kaarethorougk,	William Chaytor, <i>Lionell Darell</i> , Esqrs.	
Malton,	Lord Viscount Duncannon, James Hare, Esq.	
Northallerton,	Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke, Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart.	
Pontefract,	Edwin Lascelles, Henry Pierse, Esqrs.	
Richmond,	John Smyth, <i>William Sotheron, jun.</i> Esqrs.	
Ripon,	<i>Earl of Inchiquin</i> , Charles Dundas, Esq.	
Scarborough,	<i>William Lawrence</i> , Esq; Hon. Frederick Robinson,	
Thirsk,	Earl of Tyrconnel, <i>George Osbaldeston</i> , Esq.	
York,	<i>Sir Tho. Frankland</i> , Bt. <i>Sir Gregory Page Turner</i> , Bart.	
Kingston upon Hull,	Lord Viscount Galway, <i>Richard Slater Milnes</i> , Esq.	
<b>ESSEX,</b>	William Wilberforce, <i>Samuel Thornton</i> , Esqrs.	
Colchester,	Thomas Berney Bramston, John Bullock, Esqrs.	
Malden,	Sir Edmund Affleck, Bart. <i>Christopher Potter</i> , Esq.	
Harwich,	John Strutt, Esq. <i>Lord Waltham</i> .	
<b>GLOUCESTERSHIRE,</b>	John Robinson, Esq; Right Hon. Thomas Orde.	
Tewkesbury,	Hon. Geo. Cranfield Berkeley, <i>Thomas Masters</i> , Esq.	
Cirencester,	James Martin, Esq. Sir William Codrington, Bart.	
Gloucester,	Lord Apsley, Samuel Blackwell, Esq.	
<b>HEREFORDSHIRE,</b>	Sir Charles Barrow, Bart. John Webb, Esq.	
Hereford,	Right Hon. Tho. Harley, Sir Geo. Cornwall, Bart.	
Leominster,	Earl of Surrey, John Scudamore, Esq.	
Weobly,	<i>John Hunter</i> , P. Ashton Curzon, Esqrs.	
<b>HERTFORDSHIRE,</b>	John Scott, Andrew Bayntun, Esqrs.	
Hertford,	William Plumer, Esq; Lord Viscount Grimston.	
St. Albans,	Baron Dimsdale, John Calvert, Esq.	
<b>HUNTINGDONSHIRE,</b>	<i>Hon. William Grimston</i> , William Charles Sloper, Esq.	
Huntingdon,	Lord Hinchinbroke, Earl Ludlow.	
<b>KENT,</b>	Sir Walter Rawlinson, Lancelot Brown, Esq.	
Rochester,	Hon. Charles Marham, Filmer Honeywood, Esq.	
Queenborough,	<i>Sir Charles Middleton</i> , Bart. <i>Nath. Smyth</i> , Esq.	
Maidstone,	<i>George Bowyer</i> , <i>John Aldridge</i> , Esqrs.	
Canterbury,	Clement Taylor, <i>G. Noel Edwards</i> , Esqrs.	
<b>LANCASHIRE,</b>	<i>George Gipps</i> , Charles Robinson, Esqrs.	
Lancaster,	Thomas Stanley, <i>John Blackburne</i> , Esqrs.	
Preston,	Abraham Rawlinson, <i>Francis Reynolds</i> , Esqrs.	
Liverpool,	General Burgoyne, Sir Harry Houghton, Bart.	
Wigan,	Bamber Gascoyne, jun. Esq; Lord Penryn.	
Clitheroe,	John Cotes, <i>Orlando Bridgeman</i> , Esqrs.	
Newton,	Thomas Litter, John Lee, Esqrs.	
<b>LEICESTERSHIRE,</b>	Sir Thomas Davenport, Thomas Peter Leigh, Esq.	
Leicester,	John Peach Hungerford, William Pochin, Esqrs.	
<b>LINCOLNSHIRE,</b>	<i>John Macnamara</i> , <i>Charles Lorraine Smith</i> , Esqrs.	
Stamford,	Sir John Thorold, Bart. C. Anderson Pelham, Esq.	
Grantham,	Sir George Howard, K. B. Henry Cecil, Esq.	
Boston,	<i>Francis Cockayne Cuit</i> , George Sutton, Esqrs.	
	<i>Sir Peter Burrell</i> , Knt. <i>Dalhousie Waterhouse</i> , Esq.	

Grimsby,  
Lincoln,  
**MIDDLESEX,**  
Westminster,

**LONDON,**

**MONMOUTHSHIRE,**

Monmouth,

**NORFOLK,**

King's Lynn,  
Yarmouth,  
Thetford,  
Castle Rising,  
Norwich,

**NORTHAMPTONSHIRE,**

Peterborough,  
Northampton,  
Brackley,

Higham-Ferrers,

**NORTHUMBERLAND,**

Morpeth,  
Newcastle upon Tyne,  
Berwick upon Tweed,

**NOTTINGHAMSHIRE,**

East Retford,  
Newark upon Trent,  
Nottingham,

**OXON,**

Oxford University,  
Oxford City,  
Woodstock,  
Banbury,

**RUTLANDSHIRE,**

**SHROPSHIRE,**

Shrewsbury,  
Ludlow,  
Bridgnorth,  
Wealock,  
Bishop's Castle,

**SOMERSETSHIRE,**

Taunton,  
Ivelchester,  
Milborne Port,  
Wells,  
Bridgewater,  
Bath,  
Minehead,  
Bristol,

**SOUTHAMPTON,**

Winchester,  
Portsmouth,  
Newport,  
Yarmouth,  
Newtown,  
Lymington,  
Christchurch,  
Andover,  
Whitchurch,  
Petersfield,  
Stockbridge,  
Southampton,

**STAFFORDSHIRE,**

Stafford,

Dudley Long, John Harrison, Esqrs.  
John Fenton Cawthorne, Hon. R. Lumley Savile, Esqrs.  
W. Mainwaring, John Wilkes, Esqrs.  
Lord Hood, Right Hon. C. J. Fox.

A Scrutiny demanded, and granted.

Brook Watson, Esq; Sir Watkins Lewes, Knt.

Nathaniel Newnham, John Sawbridge, Esqrs.

John Hanbury, John Morgan, Esqrs.

Sir John Stepney, Bart.

Sir Edward Astley, Bart. Sir John Wadehouse, Bart.

Hon. Horatio Walpole, Crisp Molineux, Esq.

Sir John Jervis, K. B. Henry Beaufoy, Esq.

Sir Charles Kent, Bart. George Jennings, Esq.

Walter Sneyd, Charles Boone, Esqrs.

Sir Harbord Harbord, Bart. Hon. William Wyndham.

Thomas Powys, Esq; Sir James Langham, Bart.

James Phipps, Richard Benyon, Esqrs.

Lord Compton, Fiennes Trotman, Esq.

Timothy Caswell, John William Egerton, Esqrs.

Right Hon. Frederick Montagu.

Lord Algernon Percy, Sir William Middleton, Bart.

Peter Delme, Esq; Sir James Erskine, Bart.

Sir M. W. Ridley, Bart. Charles Bradley, Esq.

Lord Delaval, General Vaughan.

Lord Edw. Cha. Bentinck, Charles Meadows, Esq.

Earl of Lincoln, Wharton Amcotts, Esq.

Lord Mulgrave, John Sutton, Esq.

Robert Smith, Daniel Parker Coke, Esqrs.

Lord Charles Spencer, Lord Viscount Wenman.

Sir William Dolben, Bart. Francis Page, Esq.

Lord Robert Spencer, Hon. Peregrine Bertie.

Sir Henry Watkin Dashwood, Bart. Francis Burton, Esq.

Lord North.

Thomas Noel, George Bridges Brudenell, Esqrs.

Sir Richard Hill, Bart. John Kynaston, Esq.

Sir Charleton Leighton, Bart. William Pultney, Esq.

Lord Clive, Richard-Payne Knight, Esq.

Isaac Hawkins Browne, Thomas Whitmore, Esq.

Sir Henry Bridgeman, Bart. John Bridgeman, Esq.

William Clive, Henry Strachey, Esqrs.

Sir John Trevelyan, Bart. Edward Phelps, jun. Esq.

Benjamin Hammet, Alexander Popham, Esqrs.

Peregrine Cust, B. B. Hopkins, Esqrs.

Lord Muncaster, John Townson, Esq.

William Beckford, Clement Tudway, Esqrs.

Hon. Anne Poulett, Admiral Alexander Hood.

Hon. John Jeffries Pratt, Abel Moysey, Esq.

John-Fowles Luttrell, Henry Beaufoy, Esqrs.

Matthew Brickdale, Henry Cruger, Esqrs.

Jervoise-Clarke Jervoise, Robert Thistlethwayts, Esqrs.

Henry Peston, Richard Gamon, jun. Esqrs.

Sir H. Petherickhough, Bart. Hon. W. Cornwallis.

Hon. Hugh-Seymour Conway, Edw. Rushworth, Esq.

Edward Morant, Philip Francis, Esqrs.

James Worsley, John Harrington, Esqrs.

Harry Burrant, Robert Cole, Esqrs.

Sir James Harris, K. B. Sir J. Frederick, Bart.

Sir J. Griffin Griffin, K. B. Benj. Lethibuller, Esq.

Lord Viscount Middleton, William Selwyn, Esq.

William Joliffe, Thomas-Samuel Joliffe, Esqrs.

Hon. Captain John Luttrell, Tho. Boothby Parkyns, Esq.

John Fleming, James Anyatt, Esqrs.

Sir John Woottesley, Bart. Sir Edward Littleton, Bart.

Rich. Brinsley Sheridan, Esq; Hon. Edw. Monckton.

Tamworth,  
 Newcastle under Line,  
 Lichfield,  
**SUFFOLK,**  
 Ipswich,  
 Dunwich,  
 Orford,  
 Aldeborough,  
 Sudbury,  
 Eye,  
 Bury St. Edmund's,  
**SURREY,**  
 Gatton,  
 Haslemere,  
 Blechingly,  
 Reigate,  
 Guildford,  
 Southwark,  
**SUSSEX,**  
 Horsham,  
 Bramber,  
 Shoreham,  
 Midhurst,  
 East Grinstead,  
 Steyning,  
 Arundel,  
 Lewes,  
 Chichester,  
**WARWICKSHIRE,**  
 Warwick,  
 Coventry,  
**WESTMORELAND,**  
 Appleby,  
**WORCESTERSHIRE,**  
 Evesham,  
 Droitwich,  
 Bewdley,  
 Worcester,  
**WILTSHIRE,**  
 New Sarum,  
 Devizes,  
 Marlborough,  
 Chippenham,  
 Calne,  
 Malmesbury,  
 Cricklade,  
 Hindon,  
 Old Sarum,  
 Heytesbury,  
 Wootton Bassett,  
 Luggershall,  
 Wilton,  
 Downton,  
 Great Bedwin,

John Courteney, John Calvert, jun. Esqrs.  
 Archibald Macdonald, Richard Vernon, Esqrs.  
 George Anson, Thomas Gilbert, Esqrs.  
 Sir John Rous, Bart. *Joshua Gribby*, Esq.  
*William Middleton*, *John Cator*, Esqrs.  
 Sir Gerrard Wm. Vanneck, Bart. Barne Barne, Esq.  
 Lord Beauchamp, Hon. G. S. Conway.  
 Philip Champion Crespigny, Samuel Salt, Esqrs.  
*Wm. Smith*, *John Langdon*, Esqrs.  
 Richard Barton Philipson, *Peter Bathurst*, Esqrs.  
 Sir Cha. Davers, Bart. Hon. *George-Ferdinand Fitzroy*.  
 Sir Joseph Mawbey, Bart. Hon. William Norton.  
 Lord Newhaven, Maurice Lloyd, Esq.  
 J. B. Garforth, *Thomas Pofflethwaite*, Esqrs.  
 John Kenrick, John Nicholls, Esqrs.  
*William Bellingham*, *Edward Leeds*, Esqrs.  
 Hon. Thomas Onslow, *Hon. Chapple Norton*.  
 Henry Thornton, Esq; *Sir Barnard Turner*, Knt.  
 Lord George Henry Lenox, Right Hon. Tho. Pelham.  
*J. Crutchley*, *Philip Metcalf*, Esqrs.  
 Sir Henry Gough, Bart. *Daniel Pulteney*, Esq.  
 John Peachey, Esq; Sir Cecil Bishopp, Bart.  
 Henry Drummond, Benjamin Lethieulier, Esq.  
 Henry Arthur Herbert, George Medley, Esqrs.  
 Hon. *Richard Howard*, *Sir John Honeywood*, Bart.  
 Earl of Surrey, Thomas Fitzherbert, Esq.  
 Hon. Henry Pelham, Thomas Kemp, Esq.  
 Thomas Steele, *George-White Thomas*, Esqrs.  
 Sir R. Lawley, Bart. Sir G. A. W. Shuckburgh, Bart.  
 Robert Ladbroke, Esq; Right Hon. C. F. Greville.  
 Sir Sampson Gideon, Bart. John Wilmot, Esq.  
 Sir Michael Le Fleming, Bart. James Lowther, Esq.  
 Hon. *John-Leveson Gower*, *Richard Penn*, Esq.  
 Hon. Edward Foley, William Lygon, Esq.  
 Sir John Rushout, Bart. C. W. B. Rouse, Esq.  
 Hon. Andrew Foley, Edward Winnington, Esq.  
 Lord Westcote.  
 Hon. William Ward, Samuel Smith, jun. Esq.  
 Charles Penruddocke, Amb. Goddard, Esqrs.  
 Hon. William-Henry Bouverie, William Hussey, Esq.  
 Sir James-Tilney Long, Bart. *H. Addington*, Esq.  
 Earl of Courtown, *Sir Philip Hales*, Bart.  
 George Fludyer, *James Dawkins*, Esqrs.  
 Right Hon. Isaac Barre, James Townshend, Esq.  
 Lord Viscount Melbourn, Lord Viscount Maitland.  
*Charles Wesley Cox*, *Robert Adamson*, Esqrs.  
 John-William Egerton, *Edward Bearcroft*, Esqrs.  
 Hon. John Charles Villiers, George Hardinge, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Wm. Eden, W. P. A. A'Court, Esq.  
 Samuel Estwick, Esq; Chaloner Aisdedecken, Esq.  
 Hon. G. A. North, Hon. R. S. Conway.  
 George Augustus Selwyn, Nat. Wm. Wraxall, Esqrs.  
 Lord Herbert, Right Hon. William Gerard Hamilton.  
*Sir Hon. Edward Bouverie*, *William Scott*, Esq.  
*Hon. H. S. Conway*, Robert Shafto, Esq.  
 Marquis of Graham, *Robert Manners*, Esq.

### B A R O N S of the CINQUE PORTS.

Hastings,  
 Sandwich,  
 Dover,  
 New Romney,  
 Hythe,

*John Stanley*, John Dawes, Esqrs.  
 Philip Stephens, Charles Brett, Esqrs.  
 Robert Preston, Esq; Hon. James Luttrell.  
 Sir Edward Dering, Bart. *John Smith*, Esq.  
 Sir C. F. Ratcliffe, Bart. William Evelyn, Esq.

Rye,

Rye,  
Winchelsea,  
Seaford,

Rt. H. Cha. Wolfran Cornwall, Wm. Dickenson, Esq.  
John Nesbit, William Nedham, Esqrs.  
Lord Nevill, Sir Peter Parker, Knt.

W A L E S.

ANGLESEY,  
Beaumaris,  
BRECONSHIRE,  
Brecon,  
CARDIGANSHIRE,  
Cardigan,  
CARMARTHENSHIRE,  
Carmarthen,  
CARNARVONSHIRE,  
Carnarvon,  
DENBIGHSHIRE,  
Denbigh,  
FLINTSHIRE,  
Flint,  
GLAMORGANSHIRE,  
Cardiff,  
MERIONETHSHIRE,  
MONTGOMERYSHIRE,  
Montgomery,  
PEMBROKESHIRE,  
Pembroke,  
Haverfordwest,  
RADNORSHIRE,  
New Radnor,

Nicholas Bayly, Esq.  
Hon. Hugh Fortescue.  
Charles Morgan, Esq.  
Sir Charles Gould, Knt.  
Earl of Lisburne.  
John Campbell, Esq.  
Sir William Mansell, Bart.  
John George Phillips, Esq.  
John Parry, Esq.  
Wynn Glynn, Esq.  
Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart.  
Richard Myddleton, Esq.  
Sir Roger Mostyn, Bart.  
Watkin Williams, Esq.  
Charles Edwin, Esq.  
Sir Herbert Mackworth, Bart.  
Evan-Lloyd Vaughan, Esq.  
William Mostyn Owen, Esq.  
Whitshed Keene, Esq.  
Sir Hugh Owen, Bart.  
Hugh Owen, Esq.  
Lord Milford.  
Thomas Jones, Esq.  
Edward Lewis, Esq.

S C O T L A N D.

C O U N T I E S.

Aberdeen,  
Air,  
Argyll,  
Banff,  
Berwick,  
Bute and Caithness,  
Cromartie,  
Dumbarton,  
Dumfries,  
Edinburgh,  
Elgin,  
Fife,  
Forfar,  
Haddington,  
Inverness,  
Kincardine,  
Kirkcudbright,  
Kinross,  
Lanark,  
Linlithgow,  
Orkney and Zetland,  
Peebles,  
Perth,  
Renfrew,  
Ross,  
Roxburgh,  
Selkirk,  
Stirling,  
Sutherland,  
Wigtown,

Alexander Garden, Esq.  
Hugh Montgomerie, Esq.  
Lord Frederick Campbell.  
Sir James Duff.  
Patrick Home, Esq.  
Hon. Colonel James Stewart.  
Alexander Campbell, Esq.  
Hon. George Keith Elphinstone.  
Sir Robert Laurie, Bart.  
Right Hon. Henry Dundas.  
Earl of Fife.  
Lieutenant-General Robert Skene.  
Archibald Douglas, Esq.  
Hugh Dalrymple, jun. Esq.  
Lord William Gordon.  
Lord Adam Gordon.  
Peter Johnston, Esq.  
Hon. Charles Cathcart.  
Sir James Stewart Denham.  
Sir William Augustus Cuninghame, Bart.  
Charles Dundas, Esq.  
David Murray, Esq.  
Hon. Major-General Murray.  
William Macdowall, Esq.  
Francis Humberstone McKennis, Esq.  
Captain George Douglas.  
John Pringle, Esq.  
Sir Thomas Dundas, Bart.  
William Wemyss, Esq.  
Hon. Keith Stewart.

## ROYAL BURGHS.

Irvine, Air, &c.	Sir Archibald Edmondston, Bart.
Barnff, Elgin, &c.	William Adam, Esq.
City of Edinburgh,	James Hunter Blair, Esq.
Pittenweem, Anstruther, &c.	John Anstruther, Esq.
Kinghorn, Dysart, &c.	Sir Charles Preston, Bart.
Inverkeithing, Stirling, &c.	Major James Campbell.
Montrose, Aberdeen, &c.	Sir David Carnegie, Bart.
Dundee, Perth, &c.	George Dempster, Esq.
Dunbar, North Berwick, &c.	Francis Charteris, Esq.
Kirkcudbright, Dumfries, &c.	Sir James Johnstone, Bart.
Rutherglen, Glasgow, &c.	Right Hon. Hay Campbell.
Peebles, Linlithgow, &c.	John Moore, Esq.
Fortrose, Inverness, &c.	Sir Hector Munro, K. B.
Dingwall, Taine, &c.	Right Hon. Charles James Fox.
Wigtown, Whithorn, &c.	Major General Dalrymple.

*Returned for different Places.*

William Wilberforce, Esq; for Yorkshire and Hull.	Arundel, Carlisle, and Hereford.
Earl of Surrey,	Andover and Midhurst.
Benjamin Lethiculier, Esq.	Great Yarmouth and Minehead.
Henry Beaufoy, Esq.	

*Double Returns:*

For Downton in Wiltshire, and Mitchell in Cornwall.

**The SIXTEEN SCOTS PEERS, elected May 1784.**

*Those in Italic did not sit in the last Parliament.*

Duke of Queensberry	Earl of Galloway
Marquis of Lothian	Earl of Dalhousie
<i>Earl of Morton</i>	<i>Earl of Balcarras</i>
Earl of Eglington	<i>Earl of Breadalbane</i>
Earl of Caillis	Earl of Aberdeen
<i>Earl of Moray</i>	Earl of Dunmore
Earl of Abercorn	<i>Earl of Hopeton</i>
Viscount Stormont	<i>Lord Elphinstone.</i>

*State of the Borough Representation of Ireland.*

*County of Antrim*

**C**ONTAINS 110,920 inhabitants, 3500 whereof are electors, with five boroughs, to wit:

*Antrim* contains 1500 inhabitants; the right of suffrage or return of members is vested in the protestant inhabitants, commonly called potwallopers, at present about 230.—The Earl of Masserine proprietor of the soil.

*Belfast* 1500 inhabitants; the electors consist of a sovereign and 12 burgesses, 5 of whom only are resident.—The Earl of Donnegall patron.

*Lisburn*, 2500 inhabitants.—Electors, the protestant inhabitants at large, or potwallopers, consisting of about 400.—The Earl of Hertford proprietor of the soil.

*Randalstown*, 500 inhabitants.—Electors, the protestant inhabitants at large, or pot-

wallopers, about 80.—The right hon. John O'Neill proprietor of the soil.

And county of the town of *Carrickfergus*, 3325 inhabitants.—Electors, 900, being the freemen and freeholders; and most of the inhabitants are made free when at age.—Proprietor of the soil, the Earl of Donnegall.

*County of Armagh*

Contains 84000 inhabitants, 2400 whereof are electors, with two boroughs, to wit:

*Armagh* contains 515 families; electors, a sovereign and 12 burgesses.—His grace the Primate, patron.

*Charlemont* contains 90 families; electors, a portrieve and 12 burgesses.—His excellency General Earl Charlemont, patron, who sacrificed his claim to the patronage at the shrine of public freedom in Copresention.

*County of Carlow*

Contains 34,176 inhabitants, and two boroughs, to wit:

*Carlow*, about 4000 inhabitants; electors, a sovereign and 12 burgesses.—William Burton, Esq; patron.

*Old Leighlin*; electors, a bailiff and 12 burgesses, all clergymen, and non-residents.—The Bishop of Leighlin and Ferns, patron.

*County of Cavan*

Contains 68000 inhabitants, 1580 whereof are freeholders, with 2 boroughs, namely:

*Belturbet* contains about 500 inhabitants; electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, very few of which are residents.—Lord Belmore, patron.—N. B. This claim of patronage was lately purchased from the Earl of Laneshorough for 8700*l.* and at another sale is said to have brought 11,000*l.*

*Cavan*, 700 inhabitants; electors, a sovereign, 12 burgesses, and honorary freemen; very few residents.—The Clements and Nelbits patrons.

*County of Clare*

Contains 66,000 inhabitants, 1000 whereof are freeholders, and 848 polled at last election; with one borough, to wit:

*Ennis*, about 7000 inhabitants; electors, a provost and 12 burgesses.—Patrons, Lord Conyngham and Sir Lucius O'Brien.—A *venal* and *rotten* borough, having been sold in the last and present parliament.

*County of Cork*

Contains 250,000 inhabitants, near 3000 whereof are freeholders, with 11 boroughs, to wit:

*Youghall* has a mayor, bailiffs, burgesses and freemen, most of the latter residing in Carbery, 60 miles from Youghall. No freemen have been latterly made. The mayor and majority of the burgesses who elect are under the influence of Lord Shannon.

*Castlemartyr*, a very small town; electors, a portreeve and 12 burgesses, mostly non-residents.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Shannon.

*Middleton*, a very small town; electors, a portreeve and 12 burgesses, mostly non-residents.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Viscount Middleton.

*Rathcormuck*, a very small town; electors, the protestant inhabitants at large, 7 whereof only voted on last election, except those resident in one street lying in its centre, which by a former parliament was voted *out of the town*, but, in defiance of which vote, the said street maintains its situation, though it could not its privileges.

*Mallow*; electors, the freeholders of the manor, containing about 2000 acres, but most of the voters reside within the town; the property of the soil in various hands.—Principal patrons, the Jephson family.

*Doneraile*; electors, the *mesne* freeholders of the manor, containing about 2000 acres.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Doneraile.

*Charleville*, a large and populous town; but none of the inhabitants permitted to vote; electors were formerly a sovereign, 12 burgesses and *freemen*, but there are now only five burgesses in being, which constitute the voters.—Patron, was Earl of Cork, but the claim of patronage or nomination is said to have been lately sold to Lord Shannon.

*Kinsale*, a sea-port town; electors, a provost, 12 burgesses and *freemen*, most of whom reside in the province of Ulster; the patron being—Lord Clifford.

*Bandon bridge*, about 7000 inhabitants; electors, a sovereign, 12 burgesses, 12 common-council, and about 50 *freemen*.—Patrons, the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Bernard, which latter sacrificed his claim at the altar of public freedom in Convention.

*Glaghinability*; electors, burgesses and freemen, 5 whereof only voted at last election. Proprietor of the soil and patron—Lord Shannon.

*Baltimore*, a very small poor town; electors, protestant inhabitants at large, commonly called potwallopers, being tenants at will, and the last election being a contested one, only 11 voted. Proprietor of the soil and patron—Sir John Freke, Bart. There was formerly a charter to this borough, which the late Sir J. Freke destroyed.

And *County of the City of Cork*, which as to extent is a circle, the diameter whereof is six miles, consequently the circumference eighteen miles. The franchise of returning members to parliament is vested in the freemen and freeholders. Every eldest son of a freeman is intitled to his freedom on attaining the age of 21 years. Every person who has served seven years to a freeman is also entitled. There is vested in a particular body of men, called the common-council, a right of originating all orders for making new freemen, but such order is not conclusive until approved of by the freemen in a court of D'Oyer Hundred; however the common-council evade this reference to a court of D'Oyer Hundred, under colour of a by-law, and claim a right, which they constantly exercise, of admitting to the freedom of the city, without the approbation of this court, every man who is an *Esquire*, by which mode of admission several persons, not resident, exercise the franchise of voting for members of parliament.

The number of freemen and freeholders who

who voted on the last election were near 1200, and the number of the inhabitants are at least 100,000.

### County of Donegal

Contains 66,720 inhabitants, 2500 whereof are electors; and the following five boroughs:

*St. Johnston*, 150 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, all non-residents.—Patron, Lord Clonmore.

*Lifford*, 200 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, all non-resident, except one who is a publican.—Patron, Lord Erne.

*Donagall*, 300 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, all non-residents, except one.—Patron, Lord Arran.

*Ballyshannon*, 700 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, all non-residents, except one.—Patron, Right. Hon. Thomas Conolly.

*Killbegs*, 300 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, all non-residents.—Patron, Right Hon. William Burton Conyngham.

### County of Down

Contains 27,367 houses; its inhabitants, allowing 5 to each house, 136,835. Electors at present registered 6000, but will shortly increase very considerably; has the following 6 boroughs:

*Bangor*, about 500 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, mostly non-residents.—Proprietors of the soil, Lord Bangor and Mr. Ward.—Patrons, Lord Bangor and the Carrick family.

*Downpatrick*, 3000 inhabitants. Electors, the protestant inhabitants at large, or potwallopers, about 250.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Clifford.

*Hillsborough*, about 700 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Hillsborough.

*Newry*, inhabitants about 10,000. Electors, the protestant inhabitants at large, or potwallopers, being between 600 and 700.—The proprietors of the soil, Mr. Nedham and Lord Hillsborough. The seneschal of the manor holds the election.

*Killileigh*, very few inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, mostly non-residents.—Proprietors of the soil, Sir John Blackwood and Mr. Hamilton.—Patron, Sir John Blackwood.

*Newtownards*, about 1500 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses, all non-residents, except the provost.—Proprietor of the soil, Mr. Stewart.—Patron, Mr. Ponsonby.

*County of the Town of Drogheda*, a large and populous town. The electors are the

freemen and freeholders, consisting of about 500—a free town.

### County of Dublin

Contains about 56,800 inhabitants; 1200 of whom are freeholders; and the following boroughs:—(N. B. The commissioners of the revenue have a very great share of influence in this county, on account of the many revenue officers they oblige to obtain freeholds.)

*Swords*, governed by a portrieve, who is the returning officer. The electors, the protestant inhabitants at large, or potwallopers, about 160. The elections in this town afford scenes of the greatest corruption. The barony well inhabited by persons of independent properties, and Mr. Beresford's influence (a commissioner of the revenue) generally prevails.

*Newcastle*, a small town. Electors, a portrieve and 12 burgesses, for the most part non-residents. The inhabitants have a right to make freemen, which is not exercised.—Patron, J. Latouche, Esq. The barony well inhabited by persons of independent properties.

*University of Dublin*. Electors, 70 scholars and 22 fellows, in all 92, who cannot be corrupted, even by the present provost.

*Dublin*, about 300,000 inhabitants. Electors, the freemen and freeholders, about 4000; a free city. The board of 24 aldermen, who are in general very corrupt, have made several attempts to impose the members, but were successfully opposed by the spirit of the independent citizens, until very lately.

### County of Fermanagh

Contains about 30,000 inhabitants, 2537 whereof polled as freeholders on last election; has but one borough, namely,

*Inniskillen*, inhabitants about 1000. The corporation consists of 14 burgesses, a provost, a recorder, and an unlimited number of freemen, who have *estates in themselves* that go to repair the market-house, pave the streets, &c. but these *freemen* are not permitted to vote; and only two of the burgesses and the provost reside in the town.

### County of Galway

Contains 166,249 inhabitants, about 700 whereof are electors, and the following three boroughs:

*Tuan*, 2150 inhabitants. Electors, a sovereign and 12 burgesses. A venal and rotten borough, under the patronage of Mr. Bingham.

*Athlone*, 380 inhabitants. Electors, a portrieve, 12 burgesses, the freemen and freeholders; but there are not now more than two freemen or freeholders, and

but one of the burgesses is resident. A very rotten borough, under the patronage of Mr. Blakeney.

*County of the Town of Galway*, 12,600 inhabitants. Electors, the mayor, sheriffs, 101 burgesses, 40 freeholders, 295 freemen admitted by the mayor on the late election; also 130 under the charter of 29 Car. II. the new rules and the act of 4th Geo. I. commonly known by the name of *the Galway Act Men*. The influence of Denis Daly, of Dunsandle, and Denis Bowes Daly, Esq; has latterly become so great as to give them a patronage over this town, which is in every other respect truly independent.

#### *County of Kerry*

Contains about 75,000 inhabitants, 1000 whereof are electors; and the three following boroughs:

*Ardserf*, a borough by *prescription*, not 100 inhabitants. Electors, a portrieve, 12 burgesses and honorary freemen, in all at present 18. The proprietor of the soil and patron—Lord Glandore.

*Dingle*, an ancient borough by *prescription*, but accepted a *charter* from James the 1st. 800 inhabitants; electors, under that charter, a sovereign, 12 burgesses, and honorary freemen, in the whole at present 150, two of whom are only resident in the town, and not more than 10 in the county. The proprietor of the soil and patron—Mr. Townshend.

*Tralee*, above 1200 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burgesses. Proprietor of the soil and patron—Sir Barry Denny, Bart.

N. B. This town never sent members to parliament till it was incorporated by a charter of James the 1st.

#### *County of Kildare*

Contains 49,968 inhabitants, and the following four boroughs:

*Asby*, 900 inhabitants. Electors, a few burgesses and freemen. Under the influence of—Patron, Duke of Leinster.

*Harristown*, totally uninhabited. Electors, a few burgesses, and a returning-officer, all, of course, not residents.—Patron, Duke of Leinster.

*Kildare*, 600 inhabitants. Electors, 12 burgesses, a returning-officer, and a few freemen, under the influence of—Patron, Duke of Leinster.

*Naas*, 1100 inhabitants. Electors, a few burgesses and freemen, under the influence of—Patron, Lord Mayo.

#### *County of Kilkenny*

Contains 86,574 inhabitants, 1050 whereof are electors, and the following five boroughs:

Hib. Mag. June, 1784.

*Thomastown*, 1000 inhabitants. Electors, a sovereign, recorder, and two portrieves; the number of freemen or burgesses (if any) not known. A venal rotten borough, under the immediate influence of—Patron, Lord Clifden.

*Cowran*, 780 inhabitants. Electors, a portrieve, recorder and town-clerk; the number of freemen and burgesses (if any) not known. A venal rotten borough, under the influence of—Patron, Lord Clifden.

*Ennisiogue*, 500 inhabitants. Electors, a sovereign and 12 burgesses.—Patrons, representatives of Wm. Tighe, Esq;

*Knocktopher*, 200 inhabitants. Right of election in the protestant inhabitants at large, or potwallopers, but only *one* is allowed the privilege to vote.—Patron, Sir Hercules Langrishe, Bart.

*Callan*, 1500 inhabitants. Electors cannot at present be ascertained, or the constitution of the borough; the patronage having been long in dispute between Henry Flood, Esq; and the family of the Agars.

*County of the City of Kilkenny*, 13,865 inhabitants. Electors, by the old charter, consist of a mayor, 2 sheriffs, 18 aldermen, and the commons at large; but, by a bye-law, the mayor, 2 sheriffs, 18 aldermen, and 36 of the commons, are constituted to do all corporate acts; whereby leading men, by undue influence over the majority of the above-mentioned number, and taking advantage of said bye-law, have transferred the power of electing members to *strangers and occasional freemen*; there appearing on the books lists of freemen to the amount of *fourteen hundred*, of whom two hundred only are residents and freeholders.

*St. Canice*, alias *Irishtown*, 3000 inhabitants; a borough by *prescription*. Property, for the most part, held under bishops' leases. Electors, a portrieve, 12 burgesses and freemen. The freeholders or inhabitants are not permitted to vote, and no burgesses or freemen are made but such as are nominated and approved of by—Patron, Bishop of Ossory.

#### *King's County*

Contains 48,000 inhabitants, 900 whereof are electors; and two boroughs:

*Banagher*. Electors, a sovereign, 12 burgesses, and a very few freemen, under influence of—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Denis Bowes Daly, Esq;

*Philishtown*. Electors, a sovereign, 12 burgesses and a few freemen, who are made by the sovereign and burgesses.—Proprietors of the soil, Lords Belvedere and Malesworth.—Patron, Lord Belvedere.

#### *County of Leitrim*

Contains 35,480 inhabitants, 1076 whereof are

are electors; and the two following boroughs:

*Carrick on Shannon*, 400 inhabitants. Electors, 13 burgesses, all non-residents, and who supply their own vacancies.—Proprietor of the soil, Colonel St. George.—Patron, Lord Leitrim.

N. B. There were freemen by the charter, but none of whom are now extant.

*Jamesstown*, a wretched depopulated village, formerly a walled town. Electors, 13 burgesses, only one resident.—Proprietor of the soil, Lord Mountcashel.—Patrons, Gilbert King, of Charlestown, Esq; and John King, of Fobane, county Kildare, Esq;

#### County of Limerick

Contains 170,000 inhabitants, 1500 whereof are electors; and the two following venal and rotten boroughs:

*Ashington*. Electors, a sovereign and 12 burgesses.—Patrons, Lord Carrick and the hon. Hugh Massy, which latter sacrificed his private interest on the altar of public liberty in the Convention.

*Kilmallock*. Electors, a sovereign and 12 burgesses.—Patron, Right Hon. Silver Oliver.

*County of the City of Limerick*, above 40,000 inhabitants. Electors, the freeholders and freemen, amounting to many hundreds; the freemen are admitted by the mayor and common council, consisting of a great number of aldermen and burgesses.

#### County of Londonderry

Contains 99,000 inhabitants, and the following boroughs:

*Coleborne*. Electors, a mayor, 12 aldermen and 24 burgesses, all non-residents, save the mayor.—Patrons, Earl of Tyrone and Right Hon. Rich. Jackson.

*City of Londonderry*. Electors, 700, consisting of a mayor, aldermen, common council, and freemen, the latter mostly absentees, and made by corporation.

*Newtown Limavady*, a venal and rotten borough. Electors, 12 burgesses and a returning officer, all non-residents; under the direct influence of—Patron, Right Hon. Thomas Conolly.

#### County of Longford

Contains 40,000 inhabitants, 700 whereof are electors; and four boroughs:

*Longford*. Electors, a sovereign, burgesses and freemen; the freedom nearly extinct, and burgesses non-residents; a venal borough, entirely at the disposal of—Patron, Lord Longford.

*Lancashire*. Electors, a few burgesses, all non-residents; a venal borough, un-

der the controul of—Patron, Mr. Dillon, of Clonbrook.

*Granard*, a manor. The electors, about 50 freemen and freeholders; a venal borough; under controul of—Proprietors of the soil and patrons, Mr. Greville and Mrs. McCartney.

*St. Johnstown*. Electors, the burgesses, all non-residents, and freemen, mostly decayed; a venal borough, at the absolute disposal of—Patron, Lord Granard.

#### County of Louth

Contains 46,446 inhabitants; and the following four boroughs:

*Dundalk*, 5000 inhabitants. Electors, 15 burgesses and 750 freemen, 100 whereof are disputed with Earl Clancassill, who claims the patronage by the remaining 616 electors, who are struggling for their withheld franchises.

*Dunleer*, 400 inhabitants. Electors, a portreeve, 12 burgesses and about 30 freemen, under the influence of—Patrons, Right Hon. John Foster and Henry Coddington, Esq;

*Ardee*, 2500 inhabitants. Electors, a portreeve, 24 burgesses, and about 80 freemen and common council. This borough often contested, but patronage now pretty well established in John and Charles Ruxton, Esqrs.

*Carlingford*, 1200 inhabitants. Electors, a portreeve, 12 burgesses, and some freemen and common council, pretty similar to Ardee.—Patrons, Robert Ross and Ross Moore, Esqrs.

#### County of Mayo

Contains 120,084 inhabitants, 1000 whereof are electors; and one borough:

*Castlebar*, 4230 inhabitants. Electors, a portreeve and 12 burgesses, all non-residents.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Lucan.

#### County of Meath

Contains 46,900 inhabitants, 1200 whereof are electors, and 6 boroughs:

*Trim*, 2000 inhabitants. Electors, a sovereign, 12 burgesses, and about 300 freemen, under the direct influence of—Patron, Lord Mornington.

*Abbeey*, 1200 inhabitants; a manor town, the property of Lord Darnley; the tenants of the manor only have votes, and the Darnley family always appoint the returning officer. A venal borough, although Sir B. Chapman claims some share in the nomination.

*Kells*, 2500 inhabitants. Electors, a sovereign, a few burgesses and freemen; the whole very small, under the immediate direction

rection of—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Bective.

*Navan*, 2500 inhabitants. Electors, a portreeve, 11 burghesses and 60 or 70 freemen, nine whereof only polled on last election.—Patrons, Lord Ludlow, and Mr. Pielton, of Ballinier.

*Ratcatch*, 400 inhabitants. Electors, freeholders of the manor.—Patron and principal proprietor of the soil, Georges Lowther, Esq;

*Duleek*. Electors, a portreeve, burghesses and freemen, in all not thinteen, and none of which reside in either that town or county; a venal rotten borough.—Proprietor of the soil, Thomas Trotter, Esq; but—Patron, Abel Ram, Esq;

#### County of Monaghan

Contains 99,225 inhabitants, a considerable number whereof are electors; and one borough:

*Monaghan*, 1975 inhabitants. Electors, a provost who resides, and 12 burghesses, all non-residents; a venal borough.—Patrons, Lord Clermont and Lady Blayney.

#### Queen's County

Contains 70,000 inhabitants, 1400 whereof are electors; and three boroughs:

*Ballinakill*, 1200 inhabitants. Electors, 12 burghesses, two of whom are residents; there are also a few freemen still extant who are entitled but not permitted to vote.—Proprietor of the soil, Lord Stanhope.—Patron, Lord Drogheda.

*Portarlington*, 3000 inhabitants. Electors, 12 burghesses, a returning officer, and about 50 freemen, mostly non residents.—Proprietor and patron, Lord Carlrow.

*Maryborough*, 1200 inhabitants. Electors, a mayor, 2 bailiffs, 12 burghesses, and about 350 freemen, mostly non residents, and under the influence of—Patrons, the Rev. Dean Coote, and Sir John Parnell, Bart.

#### County of Roscommon

Contains 40,000 inhabitants, and the three following boroughs:

*Boyle*, 1200 inhabitants. Electors, a burgo-master and 12 burghesses, mostly non-residents.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Kingston.

*Roscommon*, 350 inhabitants. Electors, a sovereign and 12 burghesses.—Proprietors and patrons, Lord Maldon and Mrs. Walsingham.

*Tulsk*, 11 inhabitants. Electors, a sovereign and 12 burghesses, all non-residents.—Proprietor of the soil, Mr. Foxlane.—Patroness, Mrs. Walcott.

#### County of Sligo

Contains 36,900 inhabitants, and one borough, namely,

*Sligo*, 7000 inhabitants. Electors, a provost and 12 burghesses; a rotten and venal borough, under the sole direction of—Patron, Owen Wynne, Esq;

#### County of Tipperary

Contains 119,706 inhabitants, and three boroughs, namely,

*Cashell*, an ancient city. Electors, a mayor, 17 aldermen, and between 70 and 80 freemen, all under the immediate controul of—Patron, Mr. Penefather.

*Clonmell*, a large and populous town. Electors, a mayor, recorder, town-clerk, 19 burghesses, and 72 freemen, mostly non-residents.—Patrons, Lord Mountcashell and some of the Moores.

*Featbard*. Electors, a returning officer, 12 burghesses, and 900 freemen, mostly non-residents.—Patrons, Messrs. Barton and O'Callaghan.

#### County of Tyrone

Contains about 122,612 inhabitants, 3000 whereof are freeholders, and four boroughs, to wit:

*Clogher*, an ancient city; the right of election supposed to be vested in, and is claimed by the protestant inhabitants at large; but the Bishop of Clogher claims a patronage, and by his influence and election manœuvres always returns the members.

*Dungannon*, although the chosen seat of freedom, yet, as to the return for members to serve in parliament, is a venal, corrupt and rotten borough; the electors, a returning officer and 12 burghesses, nominated by—Patron, Lord Welles.

*Strabane*. Electors, a provost and 12 burghesses; a venal borough, governed by—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Abicron.

*Augher*. Electors, a provost and 12 burghesses.—Patrons, Messrs. Moutray and Richardson.

#### County of Waterford

Contains about 52,000 inhabitants, 500 whereof are electors; and four boroughs:

*Tallagh* had a charter for a sovereign, recorder and 24 burghesses, 10th James 1st. by which the liberties were extended a mile and a half round the church every way; the corporation is long gone into disuse, though it is by this charter the right of sending representatives is given; it is a manor, the electors potwallopers, and before the last decision of the house of commons,

freeholders within the manor exercised right of suffrage—on last election, which was contested, 96 electors voted. The seneschal of the manor, appointed by the Duke of Devonshire, is returning officer. Inhabitants above 1000. Supposed patron, Lord Shannon.

*Lismore* is a manor; number of electors supposed to be about 50, but not contested these very many years; right of election in potwallopers and freeholders within the manor; number of inhabitants above 600. Seneschal of the manor, appointed by the Duke of Devonshire, is returning officer, and *same man* is seneschal of Lismore and Tullagh.—Supposed patron, Duke of Devonshire.

*Dungarvan* is a manor, had a sovereign, recorder and 12 burgesses, yearly chosen by charter, James 1st, but disused; right of election in potwallopers and freeholders of the manor—in all about 120; number of inhabitants about 2000. The seneschal, appointed by the Duke of Devonshire, is returning officer.—Supposed patron, Lord Tyrone.

*County of the City of Waterford*, 40,000 inhabitants. Electors 1000, being freemen and freeholders, one half of whom are foreigners; their charter under Car. 2.; the corporation, 17 aldermen, out of whom a mayor is chosen, and 23 assistants or common council, out of whom two sheriffs are chosen; the corporation exercises a power of making freemen at will. By the charter, all sons, sons-in-law, and apprentices of freemen are entitled to their freedom, and the usage supports the charter. The liberties of the city extend in length about 5 miles, in breadth about 4 miles. A large part of the property of the soil is in the corporation, which sets for terms of 999 years.

#### *County of Westmeath*

Contains 70,350 inhabitants, 1120 whereof are electors; and four boroughs:

*Athlone*, a large town. Electors, a sovereign, burgesses and freemen, in the whole between 400 and 500, under the influence of—Patrons, Sir Richard St. George and Dean Handcock.

*Fore*, a venal, rotten borough. Electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses, under the absolute direction of—Patron, Lord Westmeath.

*Kilbeggan*, a venal, rotten borough. Electors, a returning officer, and 12 burgesses, under command of—Patron, Charles Lambart, Esq;

*Mullingar*, a large town. Electors, a seneschal, and freeholders of the manor—

only one resident, and but 12 permitted to vote by—Patron, Lord Granard.

#### *County of Wexford*

Contains 77,628 inhabitants, a great number whereof are electors, and eight boroughs:

*Bannow* retains only the name, being totally uninhabited. The electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses, nominated by—Patron, Mr. Loftus, the representative of Lord Ely.

*Clonmines*, a decayed and rotten borough. Electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses, all non-residents, being the same who are the electors for Bannow.—Patron, Mr. Loftus.

*Feather*, a venal, rotten borough. Electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses, all non-residents, being the same thirteen men who return for Bannow and Clonmines; so that 13 domestics, or persons dependent on the will of Mr. Loftus, and nominated by him, depute SIX members to serve in parliament from an opulent and respectable county, wherein they are not perhaps acquainted, or possess one shilling property. This must be a burlesque on all representation.—Patron, Mr. Loftus.

*Enniscorthy*, 700 inhabitants. Electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses, one only resident.—Patron, Sir Vesey Colclough, Bart. who sacrificed his interest therein on the altar of public freedom.

*Gorey*. Electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses; a venal, corrupt and rotten borough, under the direction of—Patron, Stephen Ram, Esq;

*New Ross*, a large town. Electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses, with a right of making an unlimited number of freemen, but venal and rotten, under the influence of—Patrons, Mr. Leigh and Charles Tottenham, Esq;

*Taghmon*, a corrupt, venal and rotten borough. Electors, a returning officer and 12 burgesses, under command of—Patron, Mr. Hoare.

*Wexford*, a large and populous trading town. Electors, a mayor, 2 bailiffs, 24 burgesses, and 800 or 900 freemen—ought to be a free town; but, by manœuvring in the corporation, it is retained as a kind of rotten borough, under the influence of—Richard Neville, Esq; and a few others.

#### *County of Wicklow*

Contains 56,532 inhabitants, 900 whereof are electors, and four boroughs, namely,

*Ballinglass*, 960 inhabitants. Electors,

of whom are resident only *three*, a sovereign, recorder, town clerk, 12 burgesses, and an unlimited number of free commons, but at present do not exceed 20.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Aldborough, who, following the example of Lord Charlemont, Colonel Maffey, Flood, Bernard, &c. nobly sacrificed his private interest at the shrine of public liberty.

*Wicklow*, a sea port town, 800 inhabitants. Electors, a portreeve and 12 burgesses; there are also an indeterminate number of *freemen*, who are not permitted to vote.—Patron, representatives of the late William Tighe, Esq;

*Carysfort*, gone entirely to ruin and decay. Electors, a sovereign and 12 burgesses, all, of course, non-residents.—Proprietor of the soil and patron, Lord Carysfort.

*Blessington*, 240 inhabitants, Electors, a portreeve, 2 bailiffs, a register and 12 burgesses, with a power in them to make freemen, which they do not exercise beyond four or five, and all these electors are non-residents except one or two; a corrupt, venal and rotten borough, at the absolute command of—Patron, Lord Hillsborough.

From hence it appears that the number of venal boroughs, absolutely rotten, every way corrupt, are no less than 106, besides many others which require an extension of franchise to set them independent of the lordly patron, and render them pure as the constitution first intended.—Of these boroughs sixty are now under the immediate direction of peers of the realm, or belong to them as owners of the soil—Peers created *noble* on account of their influence, and raised to *honours* as the reward of corruption. The following scale will satisfy the public. From the account I have given, it appears there are seven under the direction of Lord Shannon, three under the Duke of Leinster, four under Lord Hillsborough, about the same number under the influence of Lord Clifden, and four are under the direction of bishops, two are the property of as many reverend deans, and forty belong to commoners, who, accustomed to a *mercenary traffic*, forget the duty they owe to the people; and while they aggrandize their interest and their wealth, are forgetful of the first object which should engross the attention of a virtuous man—the GOOD OF HIS COUNTRY.

Such, my countrymen, such is the present state of representation;—a represen-

tation which serves only to encrease the power of an arbitrary aristocracy, and in which democratic influence is totally absorbed.

But if the very first view of this state of representation did not strike you with apprehensions for your liberty, and concern for a perverted constitution, yet, on a further examination, you will feel all the terrors of approaching slavery. Who are the men under whose direction the election for those boroughs is carried on?—Are they men from whose principles and integrity this country have nothing to fear?—Are they men on whose public virtue Ireland may with safety confide, and entrust the nomination of her representatives to their dictation?—In England, no revenue officer dares to recommend a candidate; but here, the very election itself is determined by the approbation of two of the commissioners. In England, few are the rotten boroughs indeed, in comparison with the foregoing. Old Sarum, Newtown, Gatton, Bramber, Malmesbury, and Bossiney, are the only places where the shew of election, without a particle of substance, can at this day prevail;—but here, my countrymen, in this ill-fated land, many are the Sarums and Newtowns, which rise like noxious tares to choke the growth of liberty.

To enumerate further abuses is unnecessary; it is needless to mention that one baronet allows but a single man to poll at Knocktopher; and that another baronet has destroyed the charter of his borough, and thereby rendered his own inclination the guide of his conduct, and the law to be attended to by the electors; and, I believe, many instances might be adduced of a similar abolition of charters; while others, which remain, might fairly be questioned as illegal, inasmuch as they are subversive of, and opposite to the constitution of the realm.

#### VENTIDIUS.

*Commemoration of Handel, under the Patronage of his Majesty. First Performance at Westminster Abbey, on Wednesday Morning, the 26th of May.*

WE cannot in any adequate terms describe the grandeur of this festival. Habituated as we are to public exhibitions, and having had the opportunity of beholding whatever has engaged the notice of the metropolis for many years, we may be allowed to speak from comparison—on experience, therefore, we say, that so grand and beautiful a spectacle, with, at the same time, a feast so rich and so perfect, has not been

been presented to the public eye within our memory. The *coup d'oeil* infinitely surpassed that of the trial of the Duchess of Kingston in Westminster-hall—and the Jubilee of Garrick, from which the idea of the present was taken, though it filled the bosoms of men with equal enthusiasm, fell greatly short in the execution. On the trial of the Duchess of Kingston there was a heavy grandeur—the robes and the etiquette of rank, aided by the gloom of the Hall, prevented us from enjoying the beauties of variety. Here we had all the youth, beauty, grandeur, and taste of the nation, unrestrained by the regulations of a court of law, and grouped in all the natural and easy appearance of the *pele mele*. The ladies were without diamonds, feathers, or flowers, and thus, in our mind, their charms were embellished.

#### For Beauty

Needs not the foreign aid of ornament;  
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.

On a future occasion, we may give some account of the picture of the Abbey. The arrangement of the whole was admirable, and did infinite credit to the talents of Mr. Wyatt. His orchestra he constructed so well, that the whole performers had a full view of the leader, and were as regular as the most compact band, a circumstance not less true than utterly astonishing, when we recollect that their number amounted to five hundred and thirteen. The great aisle under the orchestra, and the galleries on each hand, were so contrived, by the gradual elevation, that from every point of view the whole was seen, and the grand box for their Majesties and the royal family terminated the prospect.

The company began to assemble at a very early hour. Before ten in the morning the appearance was numerous, and about half after eleven the immense space was crowded to overflowing; the number was not short of 4000, the greatest part of which were ladies. By the natural coolness of the Abbey, and the contrivance of the directors, the place was not so intolerable for heat as might be imagined from the season. Their Majesties arrived about a quarter past twelve o'clock. The King came first into his box, and on viewing the brilliant spectacle, he started, and stood for some moments seemingly in an ecstasy of astonishment, an ecstasy which could only be exceeded by the transports of our amiable Queen. The Royal Pair were accompanied by Prince Edward and the Princess Royal, who sat on the King's right, and the Princesses Augusta Sophia Elizabeth on the Queen's left hand;

they were all in one box, which was most elegantly ornamented.

The festival then began, and the *Coronation Anthem* was the first piece, which was selected as a salutation, and in its performance displayed the amazing powers of the band. It would be presumptive in us to enter into a detail of the performance. It was in so grand, so superior, and so exalted a style, that it must not be subjected to the rules of petty fogging criticism. Our readers may imagine better than we can describe the fulness of a band of more than 500 instruments—They may conceive what must be produced by a combination of all the executive powers in the country, inflamed and actuated by the muse of Handel. Will they not believe that

“——they would seize the prisoned soul,

“And lap it in elysium.”

What was said by hyperbole of the eloquence of the Earl of Chatham, might, without a figure, be applied to this; “that it resembled at times ‘the thunder, and at times the music of the spheres.’” Nor was there, we believe, an individual present, who, during the influence of the artillery of the band, when the bursts of the full chorus struck the ear, and shook the mansion, was not carried back by analogy to the torrents of the artillery of Heaven, with which, but that very morning, the hemisphere had rung. The present is in reality an æra in the music of Britain; and as, while the soul and the genius of music has existence, it will be our pride that Handel composed his works in England, it will not be forgotten that his works have been so greatly commemorated. His is the muse for the English character. He writes to the masculine genius of a free people, and it was only by such an execution that the true majesty of his composition could be demonstrated. It has been attributed to music that it enervates the mind. How far this may be true of the refinements of the Italian school, or even of simple melodies, we do not think ourselves competent to determine; but the most refined and most martial people of antiquity, the inhabitants of ancient Greece, whose achievements both in arts and in arms fill the mind with astonishment and incredulity, were so enamoured of the charms of harmony, that they deemed a proficiency on some musical instrument an essential embellishment to the character of the statesman, the general, and the orator. And surely, if any thing can more than ordinarily invigorate the mind; if any thing can arouse the faculties, and coagitate the masculine passions of the soul, it is the music

music of Handel, performed by such a band as are now engaged in his commemoration.

Joah Bates, Esq. who was the conductor of the band, and to whose efforts so much of the general character and excellence of the entertainment was owing, appeared to be so agitated and inflamed by the subject during the performance—his mind was so involved, and his powers so roused, that his instrument, though immense in its tones, could hardly give utterance to his sentiments. Driven along the torrent so powerfully, he was at times too rapid in the movement, but his judgment quickly corrected his feelings; and a band more easily directed, more distinct in its impressions, or more perfect in its harmony, we never saw. Such was the first exhibition in this national feast.

Their Majesties seemed enraptured during the performance. The King was dressed in light blue; the Queen in a *gorge de pigeon* colour, and her head dress decorated with a profusion of diamonds. The Princess Royal was in lilach, and confessedly the most lovely woman in the Albion. The situation of her Royal Highness was rather singular, though we hope not ominous, being midway between the altar and a clogster.

*The Second Performance at the Pantheon, on Thursday, May 27th.*

THIS evening's entertainment, though perhaps not equal in point of grandeur to that of the preceding day, was in every respect worthy of the occasion. It consisted of Handel's lighter compositions, with several of his most sublime chorusses. The band, in proportion to the size of the place, and the number of the audience; was less numerous, and more select.

No exertions of art were wanting to prepare the grand saloon for the most perfect accommodation of the subscribers. A spacious projecting gallery, on painted columns, in imitation of the porphyry ones which support the building, was erected over the great door, for the reception of their Majesties, and the rest of the royal family. In the center of it appeared a state gallery, with seats for the King and Queen, under a lofty canopy, adorned with crimson and gold decorations, the dome of which was richly gilt, and relieved by the royal arms. Elegant compartments of the same box were reserved for the Princess Royal, and the junior branches of the family; large piers of plate glass were fixed behind it, which heightened by various reflecting lustres, gave the whole an appearance truly magnificent! One of the

detached side wings of the gallery was allotted for the ladies in waiting, and the maids of honour: the other for the King's suite. These were both ornamented with white lutealring, festooned, and fringed with gold, on a ground of *zephyr blue*.

The remainder of the saloon was disposed for the most convenient reception of 2,400 subscribers, the utmost number of tickets that could be issued, though more than double the quantity was pressingly demanded.

A gradual elevation of benches was made in all the galleries, and likewise through all the recesses underneath them. The dome was illuminated with buff coloured lamps, disposed in small squares, which, with the addition of numberless lustres, added a peculiar brilliancy to the scene! the orchestra remained in its usual place and form; but in the gallery over it was erected an organ, on the top of which shone in transparency an irradiated bust of the immortal HANDEL!

The company began to assemble at six o'clock, and long before seven every part of the House was crowded. Their Majesties arrived soon after eight, with the three elder princesses in company. The Princess Royal sat on the right hand of their Majesties, and the Princesses Augusta and Elizabeth on the left.

As soon as the royal auditors were seated, the concert opened, the band was led by Cramer, with his usual fire and correctness. His performance of the last grand concert was admirable, and evinced the versatility and extent of his powers. To Madame Mara, it is impossible to pay a compliment in her profession which she does not deserve. Her amazing compass of voice is sweet in each extreme. Her first song was executed in a style that equally astonished and delighted the musician and the amateur. Her cadences were the inspirations of the genius of Handel, and were admirably suited to the subject. Great praise is due to the other eminent performers who distinguished themselves on this occasion. Miss Cantelo, Miss Abrams, Pachierotti, Bartolini, Tafca—all were excellent in their respective songs. But we cannot withhold our particular tribute of applause from Mr. Harrison, whom we have no hesitation in pronouncing the best singer of Handel's pathetic pieces, since the days of the enchanting Miss Harrop. He sung with equal taste and feeling, and we regretted that he had so little allotted to him. Their Majesties seemed much delighted with the performance, and with the splendid effect of the most brilliant company that ever graced the Pantheon.

The

The Prince of Wales attended in clog. The performance did not conclude till near twelve o'clock, and four hours of continual rapture, what mortal frame can bear. Languor irresistibly invaded part of the company, and those whose sensibility of soul withstood the weakness of nature, seemed suspended in a kind of painful delirium, unable any longer to discriminate their feelings.

*Third Performance at Westminster-Abbey, on Saturday, May 29th.*

SUCH was the ardour and enthusiasm which the two former exhibitions had excited in the public, that the rehearsal of this day's performance on the 28th, was attended by fifteen hundred persons, admitted at half a guinea each.

The music in the pantheon seems to have been selected to display the taste and elegance—that at the Abbey, the grandeur and majesty of the art. The Messiah, which is justly esteemed the most sublime oratorio of Handel, was this day executed in a manner worthy of that immortal genius—in a style that reflected the highest honour on Mr. Bates, the soul and conductor of the whole, and on all the other performers in their respective departments. Of the general effect we have already spoken, in our account of the first day's performance, which, in no point of transcendent excellence, was superior to this. Its merit may be felt but not described. The King and Queen, who beside the three elder princes, were this day accompanied by the Princesses Mary and Sophia, being seated, the performance began at a quarter past twelve exactly. The introduction was sung by Mr. Harrison, with great animation and correctness. The Hallelujah, which finished the second part, was repeated by the particular desire of his Majesty. This movement is better calculated to display the power of an immense volume of sound, and, therefore, to produce a wonderful effect with a large band, than any other composition whatever. Mr. Asbridge's drum was heard to great advantage in this Hallelujah. "I know that my Redeemer liveth" was sung most divinely by Madame Mara. As in compass, power, and melody of voice—so in musical learning and science—in ease and brilliancy of execution, Madame Mara is undoubtedly without a rival. "The trumpet's shrill sound," by Tasca, gave great satisfaction. His fine bass voice made ample amends for any deficiency of expression that might be supposed to arise from his want of knowledge in the language.

Mr. Sargeant accompanied him in a very masterly manner. The Amen, which concludes the whole, is replete with florid counterpoint, and no master has produced so great an effect with a fugue. Norris and Reinhold each bore a part in the solo songs, and are well entitled to praise. Bartolini, Miss Cantelo, and other singers, were not in our opinion the less deserving, that our limits will not permit us to enter into the merits of each. Through the whole the fire of Handel, which glows in every part of this sublime production, called forth the powers of the performers and the feelings of the audience to a degree that almost gives credibility to whatever has been fabled of the "concord of sweet sounds." The band, the same in all respects as on Wednesday, except the leader, was led by Mr. Cramer, every where bold, correct, unrestrained, and equal to himself.

Such was the execution, and such the success of this splendid jubilee in commemoration of the Shakespeare of music.

*The British Theatre.*

THE Theatres have not produced many novelties this month. Little, indeed, is expected, during the benefits. Some old plays have been revived, and at Covent Garden, on the tenth of May, a new comic opera of two acts, called *Too Loving by Half*, was brought forward, at the benefit of Mrs. Martyr. It is the first production of Mr. Horatio Robson, and gives the promise of dramatic talents which may be useful to the theatre.

Radish,  
Bowsprit,  
Greville,  
Kitt,  
Mrs. Radish,  
Tabitha Loveall,  
Arabella,  
Florence,

Mr. Quick.  
Mr. Bannister.  
Mr. Brett.  
Mr. Wewitzer.  
Mrs. Webb.  
Mrs. Pitt.  
Mrs. Bannister.  
Mrs. Martyr.

The idea of the piece is to shew the miseries flowing from the over fondness of the wife. The songs were adapted to some very excellent tunes, and the whole was very well received.

The Siddons closed her theatrical season in London, on the thirteenth of May, with the character of Belvidera. She spends the summer partly in Scotland, and partly in Ireland, where we venture to prophesy that her wonderful powers will be felt and rewarded.

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Lisbon, March 9, 1784.*

A Ship arrived here last week from Rio-Janciro, hath brought to a merchant in this city a letter written on board a French merchant ship from Boudeaux, which was on the Gold Coast, near the kingdom of Juda. This letter advises, that a considerable revolt had arisen among the Negroes; that all commerce was suspended on the coast; that upwards of forty ships there, among which were several Dutch, French, Imperial, and especially Portuguese, had all together experienced the same fate, and must doubtless return with much loss, having been able to get but very few Negroes on board, and have moreover been obliged to throw the tobacco into the sea for fear of a contagion.

*Constantinople, March 18.]* The baron de Herbert, the Imperial minister, in February presented a memorial to the divan, setting forth the many favours granted to Russia, and claiming the same advantages for his court. On the 14th of March the musti held an extraordinary council, the members of which did not hesitate, in the present weak state of the empire, to grant all the requests of the baron de Herbert; in consequence of which the court of Vienna will enjoy the free transit from one sea to another through the channel of Constantinople, and the communication along the Danube and through the Black Sea, with the Archipelago. The Mediterranean will also be open to the Austrian vessels, without their being subject to be searched. Our court has, at the same time, granted the Austrian merchants established in this empire an exemption from any duty above three per cent. on any merchandize imported or exported, and they are also, as well as the Russians, to be free from the tax called Mestaria, and all other extraordinary charges whatever.

*Venice, April 16.]* The fleet flying out by this republic to act against the Tunisians will be truly respectable; it will consist of all the ships that there will not be an absolute necessity of employing in other service. It is already reinforced with the ship of war that was intended to transport the chevalier Christiniani to Constantinople; so that his excellency's departure is for some time postponed. Our cruizers have lately brought into Corfu a Tunisian vessel, captured near the isle of Zante, whose cargo is estimated at fifty thousand ducats. On the other hand, the regency of Tripoli, not contented with protestations, has offered our court the most unequivocal proofs of amity, in restoring a Venetian ship captured in the Straits of Tripoli, and in authorizing and commanding her

corsairs to protect our vessels on every occasion that shall offer.

*Copenhagen, April 17.]* A ministerial revolution has taken place at this court. On the 14th instant, when the prince royal first assumed his seat in the privy-council, the king was pleased to displace his former ministers, Rosenkrantz and Bernstorff, and at the same time an express was dispatched with the above news to comte de Bernstorff, to accelerate his return to this capital. The same day his majesty appointed general Huth minister of state, and the chevalier de Danebrog to the privy-council. On the other hand, the privy-councillors and ministers of state, comte Joachim Godfiche de Molke, comte de Rosenkrone, de Hoegh Guldberg and Slemann, demanded their dismissal, which they received by rescript of the preceding day's date. On the same day, April 14, the king suppressed his cabinet council, and put in full force the ordinance of the 13th of February, 1782, whereby it is expressed, that the royal orders, which have not passed the council of state, shall be specially reported to the sovereign for his majesty's concurrence. The prince royal signified to the principals of the different departments of government, and officers of the court, whom he had assembled on the occasion in his anti-chamber, the resolutions the king his father had formed, and his royal highness dismissed the secretary Sparon; at the same time, however, making him a present of his picture.

*Warsaw, May 2.]* Dantzick has claimed the protection of Russia; the Prussian president has declared, that if Dantzick is determined not to accept the last proposition of the king his master, it will be needless to continue the conferences any longer, as his majesty is determined not to grant any other terms. Every one is impatient to see the consequences of these proceedings.

*Paris, May 7.]* Prince Edward, otherwise known under the title of count Albany, is not dead, as the letters from Rome, and the *Mercur-de-France*, had announced. This pretender to the throne of England, it is true, was at the last extremity, from a watery humour which had fallen upon his breast; but those about him having the precaution to cauterize his legs, the dropsy vanished, and he received immediate relief. This momentary cure, however, will not probably preserve him long. He is indebted for it, under the Almighty, to the M. S. Labre, of Florence, who was called in by the dying prince.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*April 22, 1784.*

AT ten o'clock, the freeholders of Middlesex met at Brentford, for the purpose of electing two members to represent that county in parliament. Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Byng and Mr. Mainwaring were nominated by their respective friends; and as a poll was vehemently de-

June, 1784.

manded on all hands, the sheriffs proceeded to business immediately, without any address from either of the candidates. About four o'clock Mr. Sheriff Skinner made a proposal, which was adopted by his colleague, of requesting the candidates to consult with their friends, and determine whether the poll should finally conclude

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that

that day, or be renewed the next, as no time was particularly specified by usage for the conclusion of the poll, and it might be midnight before the electors relinquished their attendance. The candidates upon this retired to deliberate upon what measure they should pursue, and after some consultation, it was unanimously agreed, that no opinion could be formed till they knew the strength of each party at that period of the poll. The under-sheriff then proceeded to an examination of the books, when the numbers appeared as follow :

Mr. Mainwaring	1736
Mr. Wilkes	1476
Mr. Byng	1455

The candidates then agreed that the books should be kept open till dark, and that the election should commence again at eleven o'clock the next morning, and finally close in the evening; accordingly, at five o'clock on Friday afternoon the poll ended, when the numbers were declared by the sheriff to stand as follow, viz.

For W. Mainwaring, Esq;	2117
John Wilkes, Esq;	1858
George Byng, Esq;	1787

Majority for Mr. Mainwaring	330
Diut for Mr. Wilkes	71

After which a scrutiny was demanded by Mr. Byng and his friends, which was allowed by the sheriff, and the county-court thereupon adjourned; but Mr. Byng some days afterwards declined the scrutiny, and petitioned the house of commons.

26.] Dispatches were received on Saturday morning at the Admiralty-Office, from Vice-Admiral James Gambier, who commands on the Jamaica station. They were brought over by Captain Stoney, of the Fox frigate, of 32 guns, arrived at Portsmouth from Port-Royal, which place she left on the 4th of March. When the Fox sailed, the Admiral's flag was flying on board the Europa, of 50 guns, in which he arrived from England as successor to Admiral Rowley. The other men of war at Jamaica were the Jaunt, 44, Capt. Pakenham; the Flora, Capt. Montague, of 52 guns; Iphigenia, Capt. Cornwallis, 32; and four sloops of war, as cruisers on the station. A number of ships were at Port-Royal, Montego-Bay, and Savannah, loading for the London markets, (the crops last year having been so good that every vessel will have a good freight) and expected to sail in a few days. The island was in general healthy; and four ships from the Coast of Africa had arrived at Jamaica with negroes, which proved a great relief, as many of the plantations were in great want of slaves to work the lands. The council and assembly about Christmas were contemplating a scheme to prevent the practice of kidnapping negroes, which the Spaniards, from the Havannah, and other places, have carried on to such an extent during the late peace. The Admiral, on his part also, had made such a judicious disposition of his cruisers, as it was hoped would prevent every thing of this kind in future, and tend much to the prosperity of the island, which has now recovered all the consequences of the hurricane in 1780.

28.] At a General Court of Proprietors of

the East India Company, it was unanimously resolved to erect a monument in Westminster-Abbey to the memory of the late Sir Eyre Coote, and a statue of him in the Court-Room at the India-House.

It is intended to be placed in the vacant niche over the north door of Westminster-Abbey, next to that of the late Admiral Watfon, who commanded in India last war.

The letters received from Antigua give a most pleasing description of the state of the Leeward Islands; the crops have been very great. At Antigua in particular they have had more sugars than for seven years past. Eleven ships were fully laden, and ready to sail, on the 6th of last month.

29.] Some dispatches are received by government from the coast of Africa, by a ship arrived at Falmouth. Matters are by no means settled in that quarter. The French do not seem satisfied, though they are in possession of Goree Island, the river Senegal, forts Lewis, Arguin, Porterie, Podore, and Angoule, according to lord Shelburne's treaty of peace. The Dutch are very uneasy. They have a strong squadron on the coast, and they leave no matter untried that can puzzle the British trade. Complaints are already come home on this head; some reform must therefore take place, or that valuable trade will be entirely lost.

30.] An alarming riot happened in White Hart Yard, Drury-lane, on the following occasion: a girl of family, having lately eloped from her friends, was discovered by her uncle, whom she accosted in the way of her profession; but, discovering her mistake, she was full of contrition, and he, insisting on knowing where she was retained, was shown the house. He soon got a mob together, who presently demolished it. The girl, who was not more than thirteen, had been seduced by the profligate wretch who was the mistress of it, and who escaped the fury of the enraged populace by a back door.

May 4.] The Sheriffs of London attended in the new council chamber, when Sir Barnard Turner declared the numbers on the poll for representatives to serve in parliament for this city to be as follow:

Brook Watson, Esq;	4776
Sir Watkin Lewes,	4541
Nathaniel Newnham,	4441
John Sawbridge, Esq;	2812
Richard Atkinson, Esq;	2803
William Smith, Esq;	277
Rt. Hon. William Pitt,	56

Upon which the Sheriff declared the four former to have the majority of legal votes.

12.] The Abbe Bartholon has lately made some experiments on the productions of the vegetable world with electric machines, and declares, in a memoir presented to the Academy of Sciences at Paris a few weeks since, that seeds electrified grow quicker in a duplicate proportion than those which have not received the stroke. He further insists, that the smells, tastes, and even colours of the plants, are in a remarkable degree improved by electricity.

Whitehall, May 15.] The following intelligence from the East Indies, received by his Majesty's

Majesty's ship *Crocodile*, has been transmitted to the right honourable lord Sydney, his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department.

*Bombay Castle, December 30, 1783.*

His majesty's ship *Crocodile* arrived the 26th instant from Bengal and Madras. She left Bengal about the middle of November, but has brought no advices from the governor-general and council. A letter received by her from the select committee at Madras, dated the 4th inst. gives an account of the progress of Mess. Badlier and Staunton, and of some steps actually taken in the mutual evacuation of conquests. The general in Tippo Saib's army in the Carnatic was in full march to the Chaugaman Pass, accompanied by these gentlemen; and their arrival is mentioned by Tippo Saib, in his letters to general Macleod, as an event that will bring with it a certainty of peace.

Some boats with Sepoys having been wrecked near Cannanore, in the late bad weather upon the Malabar coast, and about two hundred of them seized and detained by the Biddy, notwithstanding repeated applications made for their release, both by general Macleod and the resident at Tillicherry; and the Cannanore government being on all occasions inimical to the company, the general, immediately after the relief of Mangalore, declared his intention to take satisfaction for these injuries. In a letter received within these few days, we are advised of the place being taken, and promised farther particulars in a short time; but in this letter the general mentions that the nabob, Tippo Saib, had desired him to desist, and claimed the Biddy as his ally; the general, however, assures us, that no bad consequences will ensue.

The separate treaty with Mhadjee Sciadia is arrived. The president and select committee have just received a letter from the peshwa, in answer to their's, whereby he expresses his full acquiescence in the treaty, and his readiness to join with the English in offensive measures against Tippo Saib, should he fail in performing the conditions required from him.

*Bombay Castle, Jan. 10, 1784.* Late last night dispatches arrived from brigadier-general Macleod, dated on board the *Ranger* snow, off Mangalore, the 28th and 29th ult.

In the first the general gives a particular detail of the capture of Cannanore; and in the second advises, in general terms, that the negotiations for peace were going on, and that Tippo Saib had not refused permission to re-visit Mangalore, which service the general was then performing, the boats being in the river, and the vessels under way with the provisions for Onore.

18.] At the final close of the poll at three o'clock yesterday at Covent Garden, for members to represent the city of Westminster in parliament, the numbers were:

For Lord Hood	6604
Mr. Fox	6234
Sir Cecil Wray	5998

Majority for Mr. Fox — 236

After the numbers were declared, a requisition was delivered to the High Bailiff, de-

manding a scrutiny, signed by thirteen electors.

From the Hustings an adjournment was made to the Vestry, when after much altercation between the parties, the High Bailiff decided that no return should be made, and consented to the scrutiny taking place.

Mr. Fox was chaired, preceded by about one hundred gentlemen on horseback, dressed in blue and buff, a band of music, and the marrow-bones and cleavers, and followed by the Duchesses of Devonshire and Portland, in their carriages, who were attended by a number of gentlemen on horseback, and a great number of servants.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales gave a public breakfast at Carlton-house, about 600 of the most distinguished persons in the kingdom assembled in his beautiful gardens about two o'clock. The preparations on the occasion were full of magnificence. Covers were laid under nine extensive marquees for 250 persons, and the entertainment consisted of the finest fruits of the season, confectionaries, ices, creams, and emblematical designs, ornamented with mottoes and other devices in honour of the triumph which they were to celebrate. Four bands of instruments were placed at different parts of the garden, and the company were entertained with various novelties of a comic kind.

After they had taken refreshments, they rose to dance. A beautiful level in the umbrage of a group of trees was the spot which his Royal Highness selected for their ball, and he led down the country dances, first with the Duchess of Devonshire, and afterwards with one of the Lady Waldegrave. The company frequently changed their partners, and at times grouped off into cotillions. The Duchess of Portland danced with Mr. Greville, Lady Jersey with Lord Carlisle, Lady Ann Paulet with Lord Berner, Lady Duncannon with Sir Peter Burrell, Miss Keppell with Mr. St. John, Lady Beauchamp with Lord Berkeley, Mrs. Anderson with Mr. Fitzroy, Mrs. Meynell with Mr. Wyndham, Miss Ingram with Sir Harry Featherstonhaugh, Miss Townshend, Lady Augusta Campbell, Lady Derby, the Miss Keppells, the Miss Norths, Mrs. Crews, Mrs. Sheridan, and many other ladies danced; and we do not believe that a more superb exhibition of beauty was ever seen.

The breakfast ended about six in the evening, when the ladies retired to dress.

21.] This day the great cause that has been so long depending, and has furnished an ample harvest to the doctors, professors, &c. of the civil law, in which Miss Harford was complainant, and Mr. Morris defendant, was finally determined, and judgment given, That both pretended marriages were void: That Miss Harford, falsely in the libel called Morris, was at full liberty to marry again; and that Mr. Morris was at full liberty to marry again.

*Extract of a Letter from Conrad Marcens to Mess. Batuir, Fardin and Co. of London, dated Venice, April 21.*

"I congratulate you on the agreeable news received on Monday last from Zaate, that the  
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ship *Great Duchess of Tuscany* is recovered from those villains who had got possession of her, by the good management of Mr. Sargent, the English consul at Zante. Those pirates had carried the vessel into a creek on the opposite side of the town of Zante, and dispatched one of their comrades to engage sailors; but the consul hearing of it, and having some suspicion, three stout Zantians, dressed like sailors, and accompanied by some light soldiers, were sent round, got on board, and mastered the other two villains before they could set fire to the ship, for which purpose, it is said, one was to give the signal, by stamping with his foot, who was luckily shot in the thigh, and fell, and then the rest were secured. The captain's wife and two children, as also a few passenger on board, were found safe and well. The villains were all immediately shot, and their heads cut off, and stuck on three poles."

The American Congress have wholly abolished the profession of pawnbroking throughout the dominions of the United States, and have passed an act to inflict death on the receivers and purchasers of stolen goods, though of ever so small value.

The late Dr. Wilson's property (son of Dr. Wilson, Bishop of Sodor and Man) which was very considerably above 1000*l.* a year landed estate in Lancashire, besides a great deal of money in the funds, is divided between his relations, Col. Paton and Capt. Macklin. The Doctor also has left eighteen thousand pounds to eighteen young women; a most noble bequest, and highly worthy of the great and generous character who made it.—An elderly and wealthy widow lady, an acquaintance of the Doctor's, who knew of his intention respecting the above legacy, took occasion, when on a visit, to observe to the Doctor, that he might as well make his number twenty, and include her two nieces; upon which the reverend old gentleman replied, "I do not intend to leave any thing to young women who have rich uncles."

A letter from an English gentleman at Bologna, has the following article:—"A vessel is arrived here from the Yorkshire coast with 200 sheep on board, all with their full grown wool, which the French esteem more than their carcases, which sold at the rate of two shillings a stone, London weight, and was as fine fat mutton as ever was &c. If a stop is not put to this sort of trade, you will not only have provisions dear, but wool will bear a very high price, which certainly must be a great hurt to the several branches of the wool manufactories carried on in England."

A letter from Gibraltar, April 20, says, The King's Fisher sloop, Capt. Otway, is just arrived from a cruise on the Barbary coast; during which she looked into Algiers, where the Moors are preparing to receive the formidable fleet which they expect to arrive against that city in June. They have raised seven new batteries since the Spaniards made their last attack, which are so situated, that if well served, they may bid defiance to the united navies of Europe.

A few days ago was tried before Lord Loughborough in the Court of King's Bench, at Guildhall, London, an action of considerable importance to the navy. A sailor sued a prize agent for 87*l.* which had been paid by virtue of a forged power to the wrong person, who, to save his neck, had absconded. The defence set up was, that the money, though paid to the wrong person, was paid under a legal authority, and by virtue of such a power as possessed all the requisites of the act, viz. the signature of the Captain and the other officers of the ship. The Counsel for the sailor insisted that the act of parliament had not been complied with, as the Captain, trusting to his Clerk, had not witnessed the execution of the power by the sailor, the act of parliament requiring the power to be executed before the Captain, and witnessed by him. Lord Loughborough said, unless the defendant could prove the handwriting of the sailor, he had paid the money under an improper authority. In the present action, the signature of the Captain could not validate a deed which of itself was a forgery. The sailor recovered.

A letter from a Gentleman in Suffolk, says, I have a very interesting piece of news to tell you, in which natural history is concerned. A very intimate friend of mine has just made a purchase of the entire library and collection of the two Linnæus. The books are not numerous, being about 2000 volumes, but many extremely rare and valuable; but there are, besides, a great number of manuscripts, drawings, &c. 19,000 specimens of dried plants, a good collection of insects, a very fine one of shells, and many fishes and other subjects; in short, every thing relating to natural history and medicine, which was in the possession of the two Linnæus's, except the fossils of the elder, which his son gave to the University of Upsal. Is not this a capital acquisition? The specimens of plants are more peculiarly valuable, as they are the basis of the Species Plantarum, and certainly refer to that work. This collection is at present in Sweden, but will be shipped off as soon as possible for England.

A few days ago the celebrated Mrs. Macaulay Graham and her husband embarked on board a ship in the Downs, bound to North America. Whether she is gone to frame a code of laws for that continent, or not, we have not heard.

On the 27th of March, his Majesty's most gracious pardon and a reward of 100*l.* was issued for the discovery of the person who broke open the Lord Chancellor's house in Great Ormond-street, and stole from thence the Great Seal of Great Britain; but though a notorious thief has since been apprehended, and charged with the robbery, sufficient evidence was wanting to prosecute him to conviction, and he was discharged.

#### B I R T H S.

May 2. **PRINCESS** Sophia Frederica, consort to Prince Frederic of Denmark, a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

## MARRIAGES.

**A**T Manchester, Capt. Nich. Boscawen, son of the hon. and rev. Dr. Boscawen, to Miss Broome.—*May 4.* At Northampton, Lady Ligonier, the divorced wife of Lord Ligonier, to a private in his Majesty's regiment of Royal Horse Guards, Bluc.—*7.* Right hon. Lord Clive to the hon. Lady Henrietta Herbert, sister to the Earl of Powys.—*14.* Capt. Harvey, of the royal navy, to Lady Louisa Nugent, daughter of Lady Berkeley.—*27.* Sir Archibald Murray, of Blackbarony, bart. to Mrs. Barry.

## DEATHS.

**L**ATELY, George Philip, Esq; formerly M. P. for Caermarthen, and father to the present representative for that borough.—*April 16.* On board the Sandwich packet, in his passage from Nevis, Richard Oliver, Esq; formerly an alderman and M. P. for London.—*23.* Was found dead, in his house at Frome, William Thatcher, an old man, who for many years past had subsisted on the charitable benefactions of his neighbours. His success in the begging trade was considerable, as may be perceived by the following inventory of property found in his house at his death: 22l. in silver, 2 guineas in gold, 5l. in copper, 12 old hats, 14 pair of shoes, 14 pair of stockings, 35 cakes, 2 bushels of morsels of bread, cheese, steth, &c. &c.—The above has not been long accumulating, for but two years since his house was robbed of the valubles it then contained, which were much more considerable than the above.—*24.* Lady Wynn, relict of Sir J. Wynn, bart. and mother to the present Lord Newborough.—*25.* The Princess of Tour and Taxis, consort of the Prince of Oettingen, in the 23d year of her age, at Oettingen, of the consequences of her lying in.—Prince Francis-Adolphus of Anhalt-Bernburg-Schaumbourg.—*28.* Right hon. Countess Waldegrave, sister to Earl Gower.—The Prince Bishop of Liege, at his palace in that city, after a short illness.—At his house in the Strand, Mr. Thomas Evans, bookseller, much beloved, respected, and esteemed by his numerous acquaintance, friends, and relations; particularly by his acquaintance for the pleasantness of his conversation, and his entertaining manner of displaying his wit and humour, of both of which he possessed a more than ordinary portion to the close of his existence; even that "last solemn act of a man's life," his will, containing an example of it: after directing that his funeral should be in a very plain manner, he could not refrain from adding, that "it would be ridiculous to make a boxcomb of a grave man." The following characteristic lines were written,

by way of epitaph, by a friend who intimately knew and consequently esteemed him:

"Cropt by th' untimely hand of Death, here lies,

If "Life's a Jest," one who was truly wise:

If cares were jests, his jests were all his care,

"Till life and jest dispers'd in empty air.

Then take this sigh, thou poor departed shade!

For all the pleasures thy life display'd:

Alas! 'tis all that's now in friendship's power;

The sad exchange for many a cheerful hour."

*May 2.* At South Lambeth, the hon. Miss Burrell, only daughter of Sir Peter Burrell and Lady Willoughby of Eresby.—*Lately,* near St. Alban's, aged 103, Mrs. Jane Pritchard.—*13.* Aged 85, Wm. Reynolds, Esq; one of the pages of the back-stairs to his majesty.—*16.* At his house between Lower Tooting and Merton-Abbey, Mr. Jeremy Lang, aged 103 years. He walked to town and back again every day till within a few months, when he was prevented by a wound in his leg, which occasioned his death.

## PROMOTIONS.

*April 28.* **D**ANIEL HAILES, Esq; minister plenipotentiary at Versailles during the absence of the Duke of Dorset.—*Carlton House, April 30.* The Prince of Wales has appointed hon. Lieut. Col. H. Fitz-roy Stanhope a groom of his bed-chamber.—*May 11.* George Lord Abergavenny, raised to the title of Viscount Neville, of Birling, Kent, and Earl of Abergavenny, in the county of Monmouth.—George Townshend, Baron de Ferrars of Chautley, Baron Burchier, Louvaine, Bassett and Compton, to the title of Earl of the county of Leicester.—Henry Lord Paget, to the title of Earl of Uxbridge in Middlesex.—Sir James Lowther, bart. to the title of Baron Lowther, of Lowther, in Westmerland, Baron of the barony of Kendal, in the said county, and Baron of the barony of Burgh, in Cumberland, Viscount Lonsdale and Viscount Lowther, and Earl of Lonsdale.—Thomas Viscount Bulkeley, of Ireland, lord Bulkeley, Baron of Beaumaris, in the county of Anglesey.—Sir Thomas Egerton, bart. Baron Grey de Wilton, county Hereford.—Sir Charles Cocks, bart. Lord Sommers, Baron of Evesham, county Worcester.—John Parker, Esq; Baron Boringdon, of Boringdon, county Devon.—Noel Hill, Esq; Baron Berwick, of Atingham, county Salop.—James Dutton, Esq; Lord Sherborne, Baron of Sherborne, county Gloucester.—*13.* Lieut. Col. Charles Rooke, one of the gentlemen ushers, quarterly-waiters, to the queen.—Geo. Harrison, Esq; Norroy king of Arms, and principal herald of the north parts of England.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Aggregate Meeting of the Citizens of Dublin.*

*Tholsel, June 21st, 1784.*

Alex. Kirkpatrick, } Esqrs. High Sheriffs.  
Ben. Smith, }

**A**S soon as the Sheriffs took the chair, Mr. Tandy rose, and acquainted the Sheriffs and his Fellow-citizens, that the Committee which had been appointed at the former meeting to draw up a petition to his Majesty and an

address to the People, had prepared the same, and ordered him, as Foreman, to report them to that Assembly—he would, therefore, with their permission, beg leave to read the petition to his Majesty.

He then began with the petition to his Majesty, which was manly, nervous, spirited and loyal, and displaying the oppressive grievances that the country laboured under, by means of a corrupt Parliament, and that the Commons House, instead of being the representation of the people,

people, was filled by slaves of a tyrannizing aristocracy, who having unconstitutionally possessed themselves of the elective power, through the means of depopulated and decayed boroughs, sell them to creatures who pillage the nation by oppressive acts, now become a majority in that place, whereby population is discouraged and the wealth of the nation reduced; and that during the last session of Parliament acts have been suffered to pass, subversive of civil liberty, and of immunities that should ever remain inviolate, by a Post-Office bill, a bill to restrain the Liberty of the Press, the palladium of their rights, and by enacting of a Paving-bill, destructive of a charter granted to the capital of this kingdom, which has established a novel inquisition, from which there were no appeal; supplicating him, therefore, immediately to use that prerogative in their behalf which lately rescued Majesty from a tyrannizing junto in the English Commons House, by their immediate dissolution; and concluding in terms of the warmest affection to his Majesty's Family and Government. To which followed an Address to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, requesting him to transmit the same to his Majesty.

The petition was then read, and Mr. Giffard objected to the propriety of the meeting, as *he thought* the Sheriff had no right to convene any other than a meeting of freemen and freeholders, or had any power to call the inhabitants at large together.

He was ably answered by Counsellor Brown, who observed, that if the meeting was incompetent the gentleman had waived the objection by coming there, and even entering into a debate. But he was surprised to hear him assert, that the Sheriffs had no power over any man who was not a freeman or freeholder, the contrary of which was the fact. The Sheriffs could call together, at any time, the whole power of his bailiwick; and he was surprised to hear any man betray such gross ignorance of the laws and constitution of the country which he pretended to support.

Mr. Spring objected to the Parliament being called an illegal one—that was an impossibility.

In this he was also set right by Counsellor Brown, who asserted, that in the line of his profession he knew of several informations in the nature of “quo warrantos,” being applied for against persons who had usurped elective franchises, and voted on the last election; these men having voted illegally, the consequence was, that their representatives were illegally elected, and that might well be asserted in the present meeting which had been argued and allowed in the King's Bench.

The petition to his Majesty was then proceeded on paragraph by paragraph, and unanimously approved of—as also an address to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, praying him to transmit the same.

The Address to the People being read by Mr. Tandy, and presented, it was agreed to receive the same, and read it paragraph by paragraph.

Mr. Spring objected to that part of the Address which related to the Roman Catholics, whom he censured with an asperity that roused indignation of several of his auditors; and,

what was not easily to be comprehended, he declared himself a friend to the Protestant Religion, and avowed that King James was unjustly driven from the Throne.

This brought up Mr. Tandy, who declared he could not sit in any assembly, and suffer the House of Hanover to be styled usurpers; King James was not, he insisted, unjustly deposed, and it was language he would not bear from any man.

Counsellor Brown answered the objections made by Mr. Spring, and insisted, that Roman Catholics should have a right to vote at elections, and that experience proved such right was not inimical to liberty: It was scarcely more than 70 years since they possessed that right, and to say that Roman Catholics were not friends to freedom was to say that Magna Charta, which was obtained by Roman Catholics, was of no avail—the Parliament which had declared that none but the King, Lords and Commons of Ireland, could make laws to bind this kingdom, was elected by Roman Catholics, and the privilege of voting was not taken from them until the infamous reign of George the first; infamous he would call it, because in that reign the Parliament of England usurped a power to legislate for Ireland.—That Parliament which took away the rights of voting from Roman Catholics, had been elected by Roman Catholics, but it was not wonderful that they who could relinquish their own rights, and become the slaves of England, should betray the rights of their constituents! It was the inherent birth-right of every man, and he should be sorry to see it taken away, even from that very person who was now so strenuously endeavouring to deprive millions of his fellow subjects of so invaluable a blessing.—He had indeed talked after the manner of the most corrupt member of a corrupt Parliament: he compared Scipio to Pitt, and had called this a golden age—for his part he believed it was an age of gold to some, otherwise such arguments would not have been heard this day.—The gentleman had reminded him of a story he had heard of Counsellor Harwood, who being in the House of Commons while some Court Member had in the same style painted the riches and blessings of this country, rose, and declared, from what he had heard, he was almost imposed upon to fancy, that, by some magic, all the money in his pocket had been turned to gold; but, says he, (pulling it out) I am unfortunate to find they are the very identical raps still.

He was followed by Counsellor Lytler, who, in a strain of eloquence, fraught with the most convincing arguments, which did honour to his judgment and the integrity of his heart, fully refuted every thing which had been advanced by Mr. Spring.—He declared, tho' he could not approve of the opposer, he was happy at the opposition, it created a debate, and left the matter open to discussion.—He thought it fortunate, because he was sure it was on this point only misrepresentations would be founded, and he would not with a subject of so much importance to be passed by as if without mature consideration.

The gentleman had drawn arguments from principles false in fact; he had asserted that there was no government which had not established

some particular religion, and which suffered the members of any other to interfere in matters of state; now he was bold to say that this was false in fact; the States of Holland were an instance of the contrary, and however they might differ upon political motives, he believed no man could say they suffered any inconvenience from the diversity of religion. America was in the same predicament. (Mr. Spring said he confined himself to Europe.) Well, I will do the same, replied Counsellor Lyter, though if arguments, founded upon experience, reason and policy, can be drawn from any quarter, why should they be rejected? But he would instance Switzerland, and those states more particularly, because they preserved themselves independent, tho' surrounded by dependant powers. The States of Germany also afforded an example, that difference of religion created no disturbance in the state, and therefore those arguments are unavailing, because the fact declares them false.—Nay, this very kingdom was a proof, that what the gentleman asserted was untrue; nor were the Roman Catholics deprived of their liberty here, until it was intended to enslave the country; and he would warn gentlemen how they suffered slavery to remain amongst them. The greatest writers had declared the danger which ever must result from any part of the community being deprived of liberty. Lord Chatham had rejoiced at the resistance of America, because he saw it hazardous to the liberty of England that any part of her territories should be slaves; and Tacitus gave it as a reason why the Romans wished to subjugate Ireland, that they might the better rivet their shackles upon her neighbour Britain.

It was unfair to resort to cruelties practised by Roman Catholics, through religious heat; they had done what was disgraceful to their name; the Protestants had done the same; bigotry had at all time, defiled each religion, and to draw arguments from thence would be derogatory to human nature. If Ireland then wishes to be free, let no man in the kingdom be a slave.—And here, says he, my Fellow-citizens, let me conjure you to be firm—you cannot now recede—better you had suffered the evils of the constitution to remain unnoticed and unknown—Ignorant of its imperfections you might still have gloried in it, you might still have enjoyed delusive happiness; but now that the evils are exposed to public view, not to correct those evils would be to debase yourselves, to damn your name, and to injure your posterity—you have gone far—farther you must go—and finding where the deficiency of your liberty exists, that deficiency must be corrected, or Irishmen must still be slaves.

The whole of the Address was then passed without any opposition, save a single negative given by Mr. Spring.

*Address to the People of Ireland, agreed upon by the aggregate Body of the Citizens of Dublin at the Theatre, on Monday the 21st of June, 1784.*

*Friends and Countrymen,*

**P**ERMIT us, the Inhabitants of the city of Dublin, with all the affection due to Fellow Subjects, and that anxiety which every citizen must feel for his native country, to address

you on the most important subject that ever engrossed the attention of a free people.

Long and painfully have we endured, in common with you all, the miseries arising from the abuse of power, and the well-known defects in the present state of Representation in the Commons House of Parliament—defects, tending to the total annihilation of our boasted form of Government, and productive of the highest oppression to the inhabitants of this loyal and independent nation.

It is with reluctance we find ourselves compelled to enter into a detail of grievances, which being felt by All, cannot be unknown to Any.—But whilst we consider it prudent to justify our proceedings to the world, we must treat your indulgence, if we state particulars which might otherwise be thought unnecessary.

Perfectly sensible must you be of that Aristocratic influence which has rendered the Representation of the People merely nominal, and destroyed that equal balance in the three Estates of the Legislature, on which alone depends the existence of our glorious constitution.—You have beheld the charters granted to divers boroughs in this kingdom, intitling the bodies thereby incorporated to a return of Representatives, abused and perverted to the most destructive purposes—insomuch that the intention of the Crown in establishing these borough towns, has been frustrated by the artful practices of designing men:—And persons returned to Parliament from depopulated places, where scarce any Inhabitants exist, or for considerable cities and towns, where the elective franchise is confined to a few.—Nor is it less notorious that the proprietors of the soil, where such depopulated boroughs once stood, have dared to usurp a power of selling seats to members in the present House of Commons, and by such unwarrantable and corrupt means have those purchasers become illegal Representatives of the People.

Convinced by dear-bought experience of the many evils from hence arising, we have joined in every measure to obtain redress which has hitherto been pointed out to us, by the complaining voice of an injured and insulted kingdom—but unhappily we have as yet found every attempt ineffectual to restore the constitution to its pure and primitive principles.

In vain did the noble assertors of liberty, composing the Volunteer Army of Ireland—(arrayed and embodied at their own expence,—the unexampled protectors of their country against foreign foes and domestic usurpation)—adjust by their delegates, agreeable to the desire of this nation, a mode of more equal Representation, solemnly and deliberately agreed upon.—In vain did the united voice of the electors of this kingdom, through every free county, city, and borough, declare itself in favour of such Plan of Reform—and instruct their several Representatives to support the same.—In vain was an attempt made by the real friends of their country to introduce such plan into Parliament, and obtain it the sanction of a law.—The baneful influence of corruption and venality prevented any success; and with equal folly and audacity, were the justifiable demands of the people treated with ignominy and contempt.

Had the persons thus obtruded into the Parliament of this kingdom considered it with a due degree of justice and moderation, possibly the legality of their title to a share in its Legislature might have remained unexamined, or at least uncontroversied—but when usurpation is followed by injury and insult, that nation must be composed of slaves indeed, which can tamely submit, without any exertion in its defence.

But the policy of our oppressors lost sight of this principle—and not content with the exercise of an authority unconstitutionally derived, they have extended it to the entire destruction of our most valuable rights, and our civil and commercial interests.

Hence it is that during the last Session of Parliament the most wanton and reiterated acts of oppression have been multiplied—personal liberty has been rendered insecure—Protecting Duties (adopted by every wise nation) refused—our chartered rights infringed—the subject unconstitutionally and illegally imprisoned—the trial by jury in many instances suspended—the freedom of the Press (that grand palladium of all our liberties) violated—an infamous power given to expose and restrain private correspondence—a large standing army kept up in the time of profound peace—that badge of slavery, the stamp act, so artfully altered, as to make it a still greater grievance—and taxation unnecessarily augmented, to the general ruin of the nation.—Such are the proceedings of a Parliament in which the Members of the House of Commons do not really represent the people—but have become the representation of an overgrown and overbearing aristocracy, raised upon the ruins of our rights and privileges; whereby the original purpose of the democratic branch of the Legislature is defeated—the constitution effectually destroyed, and instead of being a shield against unnecessary taxation, the Commons are rendered the hired instrument to pillage an already impoverished and distressed people.

Thus, Fellow-subjects and Countrymen, is all confidence in Parliament and the dignity thereof destroyed—the trust or representation betrayed—the instructions of the Constituent Body of the people disobeyed—commercial interests neglected—and emigration consequently promoted, to the great discouragement of population, and the diminution of the national wealth—and thus doth experience evince, that a House of Commons, under the undue influence of either of the two other branches of the Legislature, is ever ready to betray the most sacred Rights of the People—and we find that Parliaments, chosen as they now are, and continuing for eight years, as they now do, will ever be composed for the most part of persons under the guidance of particular noblemen and others, solely aiming at and perpetually contending for the power and emoluments of office.

Enjoying the advantages lately held out to us by our sister kingdom, who with equal justice and magnanimity, unequivocally acknowledged and restored to us our right of exclusive Legislature, and to maintain a strict amity with whom it is not less our inclination than our interest—we

have to regret that internal situation of our own country—that corruption and venality which pervades our Senate—and those defects already pointed out in our Legislature, which prevent our pursuing means, that under the free enjoyment of our Constitution, and with the prudent direction of virtuous rulers, might render us a prosperous, happy and united kingdom.

Failing in every other mode of redress, we have been now induced to approach the Throne, by an humble petition, praying the dissolution of the present Parliament, and seeking that relief from our most gracious Sovereign, which has been indignantly and intemperately refused by those who assume to be the delegated servants of the people.—Nor do we doubt of success, if meeting with the approbation of our fellow-subjects, (which can alone render effectual this salutary and necessary measure) we shall be supported by their warm and zealous co-operation in bringing those national grievances to the ear of Majesty.

Convinced of the necessity, we cannot however presume to point out any specific mode for a Parliamentary Reform in the Representation of the People:—That, in which ALL are equally concerned, must receive from ALL their approbation and support. We call upon you therefore, and thus conjure you, that in this important work you join with us as Fellow-subjects, Countrymen and Friends, as men embarked in the general cause, to remove a general calamity; and for this we propose that five persons be elected from each county, city and great town in this kingdom, to meet in National Congress at some convenient place in this city, on Monday the 25th day of October next, there to deliberate, digest and determine on such measures as may seem to them most conducive to re-establish the Constitution on a pure and permanent basis, and secure to the inhabitants of this kingdom peace, liberty, and safety.

And whilst we thus contend, as far as in us lies, for our constitutional rights and privilege, we recommend to your consideration the state of our suffering fellow-subjects, the Roman Catholics of this kingdom, whose emancipation from the restraints under which they still labour, we consider not only as equitable, but essentially conducive to the general union and prosperity of the kingdom.

Trusting with the most perfect confidence in your concurrence and support, we entertain the strongest hopes of freeing our country from that yoke of bondage, which domestic enemies have thus imposed on it.—The Majesty of the People will then re-assume its proper influence in the guidance of the State—and Divine Providence, knowing the justice of our cause, will graciously assist us in obtaining those rights to which we are entitled by the laws of GOD and NATURE.

ALEX. KIRKPATRICK, jun. } Sheriff.  
BENJAMIN SMITH, }

Domestic News, and Lists of Births, Marriages, Death, &c. in our next.

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

O R,

## Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J U L Y, 1784.

*T A R R I N G and F E A T H E R I N G,  
The R E W A R D of the E N E M I E S of I R E L A N D.  
America invenit—Hibernia fecit.*

*The distressed Manufacturers of poor Ireland, being drove to Desperation by the Rejection of protecting Duties, have adopted the Example set them by their American Brethren, of tarring and feathering such Persons as refuse to enter into a Non-importation and Non-consumption Agreement, judging that Measure the only Expedient to save this oppressed Kingdom from Poverty and Wretchedness; they have, therefore, T A R R E D A N D F E A T H E R E D several Persons who refused keeping up to the Spirit of the Resolution, as Enemies to their Country. The annexed Representation of a Victim to this popular Mode of Punishment, we have procured, for the Gratification of our Readers.*

*Remarks concerning the Savages of North America.*

*By Dr. Benjamin Franklin.*

**T**H E Indian men, when young, are hunters and warriors; when old, counsellors; for all their government is by the counsel or advice of the sages; there is no force, there are no prisons, no officers to compel obedience, or inflict punishment. Hence they generally study oratory; the best speaker having the most influence. The Indian women till the ground, dress the food, nurse and bring up the children, and preserve and hand down to posterity the memory of public transactions. These employments of men and women are accounted natural and

honourable. Having few artificial wants, they have abundance of leisure for improvement by conversation. Our laborious manner of life compared with theirs, they esteem slavish and base; and the learning on which we value ourselves, they regard as frivolous and useless.

Having frequent occasions to hold public councils, they have acquired great order and decency in conducting them. The old men sit in the foremost ranks, the warriors in the next, and the women and children in the hindmost. The business of the women is to take exact notice of what passes, imprint it in their memories, for they have no writings, and communicate it to their children. They are the records of the council, and they preserve tradition

tradition of the stipulations in treaties a hundred years back : which, when we compare with our writings, we always find exact. He that would speak, rises. The rest observe a profound silence. When he has finished, and sits down, they leave him five or six minutes to recollect, that if he has omitted any thing he intended to say, or has any thing to add, he may rise again, and deliver it. To interrupt another, even in common conversation, is reckoned highly indecent.

The politeness of these savages in conversation, is, indeed, carried to excess ; since it does not permit them to contradict, or deny the truth of what is asserted in their presence. By this means they indeed avoid disputes : but then it becomes difficult to know their minds, or what impression you make upon them. The missionaries who have attempted to convert them to Christianity, all complain of this as one of the great difficulties of their mission. The Indians hear with patience the truths of the gospel explained to them, and give their usual tokens of assent and approbation : you would think they were convinced. No such matter. It is mere civility.

A Swedish minister having assembled the chiefs of the Saguehanah Indians, made a sermon to them, acquainting them with the principal historical facts in which our religion is founded ; such as the fall of our first parents by eating an apple ; the coming of Christ to repair the mischief ; his miracles and suffering, &c.—When he had finished, an Indian Orator stood up to thank him. “ What you have told us,” says he, “ is all very good. It is indeed bad to eat apples. It is better to make them all into cyder. We are much obliged by your kindness in coming so far, to tell us those things which you have heard from your mothers. In return, I will tell you some of those we have heard from ours.

“ In the beginning, our fathers had only the flesh of animals to subsist on ; and if their hunting was unsuccessful, they were starving. Two of our young hunters having killed a deer, made a fire in the woods to broil some parts of it. When they were about to satisfy their hunger, they beheld a beautiful

the taste of it, and said, your kindness shall be rewarded. Come to this place after thirteen moons, and you shall find something that will be of great benefit in nourishing you and your children to the latest generations. They did so, and to their surprise, found plants they had never seen before ; but which, from that ancient time, have been constantly cultivated among us, to our great advantage. Where her right hand had touched the ground, they found maize ; where her left hand had touched it, they found kidney beans ; and where her back had sat on it, they found tobacco. The good Missionary, disgusted with this idle tale, said, “ What I delivered to you were sacred truths ; but what you tell me is mere fable, fiction, and falsehood. The Indian, offended, replied, “ My father, it seems your friends have not done you justice in your education ; they have not well instructed you in the rules of common civility. You saw, that we do understand and practise those rules, and believed all your stories, why do you not to believe ours ?”

When any of them come into our towns, our people are apt to crowd round them, gaze upon them, and incommode them where they desire to be private ; this is esteemed great rudeness, and the cause of the want of instruction in the rules of civility and good manners. “ We know,” say they, as much curiosity as you have when you come into our towns, we have for opportunities of looking at you ; for this purpose we hide ourselves behind bushes where you are to pass, and never intrude ourselves into your company.”

Their manner of entering one another's villages has likewise its rules. It is deemed uncivil in travelling strangers to enter a village abruptly, without giving notice of their approach. Therefore, as soon as they arrive within hearing, they stop in a hollow, remaining there till invited to enter. Two old men usually come out to meet them, and lead them in. There is in every village a vacant dwelling, called the strangers house. Here they are placed, and the old men go round from hut to hut, acquainting the inhabitants that strangers are arrived, who are probably hungry.

of gold, or any necessities for continuing their journey; and nothing is exacted for the entertainment.

The same hospitality, esteemed among them a principal virtue, is practised by private persons; of which Conrad Weiser, an interpreter, gave me the following instance. He had been naturalized among the Indians, and spoke well the Mohawk language. In going through the Indian country, to carry a message from our Governor to the council at Onondaga, he stopped at the habitation of Canissetago, an acquaintance, who embraced him, and provided for him to sit on, placed before him some boiled beans and venison, and gave him rum and water for his drink. He was well refreshed, and had lit his pipe. Canissetago began to converse with him: asked how he had fared the day, since they had seen each other, and then came, what had occasioned his journey, &c. Conrad answered all his questions; and when the discourse began to flag, the Indian, to continue it, said, "Conrad, you have lived long among the white people, and know something of the customs; I have been sometimes at Albany, and have observed, that once in three days they shut up their shops, and sit idle all in the great house; tell me what it is for?—What do they do there? They meet there," says Conrad, "to hear and learn good things." "You are not doubt," says the Indian, "that they do you so; they have told me the same. I doubt the truth of what they say, and I will tell you my reasons. I lately to Albany to sell my skins, my blankets, knives, powder, rum, &c. You know I generally used to deal with Hansson; but I was a little indisposed this time to try some other merchant. However, I called first upon Hansson, and asked him what he would give for beaver. He said he could not give more than four shillings a pound: I said, I cannot talk on business till this is the day when we meet to learn good things; and I am absent from the meeting. So I thought to

mentioned something of beaver, and I suspected it might be the subject of their meeting. So when they came out, I accosted my merchant.—Well, Hans, says I, I hope you have agreed to give more than four shillings a pound?" "No," says he, I cannot give so much, I cannot give more than three shillings and sixpence." "I then spoke to several other dealers, but they all sung the same song three and sixpence, three and sixpence. This made it clear to me that my suspicion was right; and that whatever they pretended of meeting to learn good things, the real purpose was to consult how to cheat Indians in the price of beaver. Consider but a little, Conrad, and you must be of my opinion. If they met so often to learn good things, they certainly would have learned some before this time. But they are still ignorant. You know our practice. If a white man, in travelling through our country, enters one of our cabins, we all treat him as I treat you; we dry him if he is wet, we warm him if he is cold, and give him meat and drink, that he may allay his thirst and hunger; and we spread soft furs for him to rest and sleep on: We demand nothing in return.† But if I go into a white man's house at Albany, and ask for victuals and drink, they say, where is your money? And if I have none, they say, get out you Indian dog. You see they have not yet learned those little good things, that we need no meeting to be instructed in, because our mothers taught them to us when we were children; and therefore it is impossible their meetings should be as they say, for any such purpose, or have any such effect; they are only to contrive the cheating of Indians in the price of beaver."

*Account of the Prisons, and Modes of Punishment, in Denmark. By John Howard, F. R. S.*

AT the entrance of many towns in Denmark, a whipping-post stands  
N O T E.

† It is remarkable, that in all ages and countries, hospitality has been allowed as

conspicuous; on the top of which the figure of a man is placed, with a sword by his side, and a whip in his right hand. Gibbets and wheels are also placed on eminences, on which the bodies of malefactors are sometimes left after execution, to deter others from their crimes.

Criminals are never put in irons before their trial, unless when they are apprehended in the act of murder, or some other very atrocious crime. After condemnation, application is made to Parliament, which either confirms, or reverses the sentence pronounced.

Some criminals are punished by being whipped in the market place, and banished. Some of the lower sort, as watchmen, coachmen, &c. are punished by being led through the city in what is called the Spanish mantle. This is a kind of heavy vest, something like a tub, with an aperture for the head, and irons to enclose the neck. I measured one at Berlin, one foot eight inches diameter at the top, two feet eleven at the bottom, and two feet eleven inches high. This mode of punishment is particularly dreaded, and is one cause that night robberies are never heard of in Copenhagen.

The place of execution is out of the city. Decollation is reckoned more honourable by the sword than by the axe. This is the common mode of execution; but of some more heinous crimes the punishment is breaking on the wheel; and in executing this on state prisoners, it has been the practice sometimes to begin with cutting off their right hands.—After the sentence of a criminal is confirmed, he is allowed time to prepare for death, from eight to fourteen days, as the Chaplain attending him thinks necessary. He is confined in a cell (or dungeon) at night, but is allowed to be in an upper room in the day.

Executions are rare. A great number for child-murder are condemned to work in spin-houses for life, and to be whipped annually, on the day when, and the spot where, the crime was committed. This mode of punishment is dreaded more than death, and since it has been adopted, has greatly prevented the frequency of the crime.—The punishment for grand larceny has been, since 1771, whipping, and slavery for life.

At Rendsburg in Holstein, in the guard-room at the entrance of the prison, on a slate was a list of seventy seven slaves; sixty well, and seventeen sick. They are distinguished by a brown coat with red sleeves, and irons on one leg, with a chain fastened to their waist. They work on

the fortifications; in summer from five to eleven, and from one to six. Their bread was coarse and black, and seemed by the taste, to be made of buck-wheat. Besides an allowance of bread, they have a pay of one stiver (a penny) a day. They lie on barrack-beds. Their countenances were more clear and healthy than those of the common people, postillions, &c. who have opportunities of procuring spirituous liquors.

At Copenhagen, the State prison is in the citadel. In this prison there are five or six rooms, about fifteen feet by fourteen, with one window, and a case (or bed) in each. These rooms were clean, and white-washed. I observed here one prisoner, who was guarded by an officer and soldier in the room, and another at the door, though the guard-room was below. The weather being then very warm, (thermometer 77°) he was permitted to have his window open: and this is all the fresh air allowed state prisoners; for they are never suffered to go out of their rooms. The King makes them an ample allowance for diet. At the time of divine service, their doors are opened, and they hear it by an oblique perforation into the church, through the thick wall opposite to the doors.

I observed chains fastened to the wall, in the close rooms, where the Counts Struensee and Brandt had been confined. The former having been confined above three months, when he first came out, though in view of a terrible death, exclaimed, 'O what a blessing is fresh air!'—Here are some dark rooms for the punishment of soldiers, but no dungeons.

In the prison at the Stat house (*Statens arrest hus*) there were nine persons confined for crimes, and eleven for debt. The female criminals were at work in their several apartments, which I observed to be clean; but the rooms of the male criminals were dirty and offensive. The allowance granted them is three marks (57 pence) a week. There are in this prison several arched damp dungeons.—A resident chaplain reads prayers to the prisoners every day.

The blue-tower (the prison for the bailiwick and servants of the court) consists of four small rooms, on three floors. There were in it eight men and two women: their allowance is two pence a day, with which they purchase what they please of the gaoler, who keeps a public house, and has a salary from the Court. Here, as well as in the prison at the Stat-house, I could not but observe the neatness of the women, whose rooms were a contrast to these

those of the men. The reason is, that the gaolers wives inspect the apartments of their own sex, and are more attentive than their husbands.

The Stock-house is near the ramparts. Here criminals from the garrison, and convicts from the different classes of the people, are condemned to slavery. On one side of the court belonging to this prison, there are two rooms on the ground floor, each of which, though only ten feet high, has two tiers of barrack-beds. These rooms, being crowded, are unhealthy. Over them there are two close rooms for the sick; and also a chapel, which has no gallery, the ceiling being very low. Here I saw a hundred and forty-three slaves, who were distinguished by a brown coat with red sleeves, and breeches likewise of both colours. They never put off their clothes at night; and as they have new clothes only once in two years, and those very slight, I did not wonder to find many of them almost naked. Some had light chains on one leg, some heavier chains on both legs; others had iron collars: one was chained by his wrists to a wheel barrow. These, I understood, were punishments inflicted upon those of them who had attempted to escape, &c.

On the other side of the court, and down ten steps, there are seven arched dungeons about fifteen feet by seven, with one window eighteen inches by twelve, in which were eleven prisoners, who lay on barrack-beds.

The distress and despair in the pale and sickly countenances of the slaves were shocking to humanity. My first visit was on Saturday; the next day I went to the service of the chapel, where, of the few that attended, the man chained to the wheel barrow was one. They sat together on benches, and soldiers were properly placed at different parts of the chapel, and two with bayonets fixed, stood at the door. Service being ended, the slaves first passed down. I then revisited their rooms, where most of them lay on barracks, dirty beyond description. At my third visit, I found the prison put into better order, and swept. The offensiveness of this prison always gave me a headache, such as I suffered from my first visits to the English prisons.

These slaves work on the fortifications, and their time for working in summer, is from five to eleven, and from one to six. Their allowance is seven pounds of black bread every five days, besides a pay of one stiver a day in winter, and in summer, when they work more hours, a stiver and half. They were attended by a guard consisting of twenty soldiers. In return-

ing from their work, I observed that some of them were chained to one another in pairs with loose chains. These, I found, were some of the worst, who had passed under the hands of an executioner and were branded; on a slate fifty-eight in this class; and eighty-five, of the first class.

In the Spin-house there were about three or four hundred prisoners sorting, carding, and spinning wool, for the King's manufactory in this city. The rooms are spacious, but notwithstanding this they are close and offensive, the windows being kept shut. In the court I saw several small rooms, with one man in each, employed in either rasping or chopping logwood. Sixty-six women were confined for life, and all employed in carding and spinning in one room.—Separate rooms are assigned to the sick.

*To the Editor.*

S I R,

IT is generally believed, that the unhappy females who have once left the paths of virtue can never recover themselves;

"For one false step is ne'er retriev'd," as the poet has sung. The following story, however, which has truth for its basis, may serve to shew that an action committed in an unguarded moment does not necessarily plunge the guilty beyond redemption, and a single error does not extinguish the flame of virtue, which ever glows in the bosom of the generous.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

S. Y.

*Story of Angelica.*

"WHO is there (cries the Marchioness of Charonne) who has the assurance to disturb me so early? What is it you, Mrs. Impertinence? Pray what o'clock is it?"

"—Madam (answered the frightened Lisetta) it is past twelve."—"Well, Madam, and do you think twelve is time for me to rise? Your continual blunders are insufferable. I see very plainly you will force me to part with you."

"I ask pardon, but"—"There's another of your buts now: I have told you that but was out of character in your mouth."—"If your ladyship will but give me leave"—"You will never have done flunning me with your buts and your ifs."—"For goodness sake, madam, only let me tell you the reason."—"I guess it. What the impatient Count, who gives himself very little trouble about regularity in his proceedings, has given you something to be his bellman?"

"Could you, madam"—"Oh! tis the

the President's lady has sent to beg of me to tell her what she shall say about the play that is to be acted this evening for the first time. Let her know that the author has read it over to me, and that I have taken three boxes, and all my domestics will be in the pit in disguise, to contribute to the success of the performance, by clapping, whether it merits it or not."—"No, madam, it is not the President's lady, but a much more serious thing."—"You put me in a tremor, Lisetta: Oh, heavens! what can you have to say? My poor Damon! There is nothing the matter with that precious creature?"—"All the Demons in the world had better have been dead."—"Let us have none of your whims, Mrs. Impertinence: you quite overset and confound me. The Chevalier is ill; I am convinced he is ill; he will not be able to stir out of doors to-day. He ate a monstrous supper last night. What an unlucky accident! the very evening before I was to reward all his sufferings."—

"I know nothing of what the Chevalier ate last night, nor of his being ill, but Lady Angelica, your daughter, is in bed with a violent head ach and fever. She has been in convulsions all night long. The doctor thinks her in danger, and desired us to acquaint you with it."—"Why, Lisetta, you know my physician is a very great coward, and always thinks folks in extreme danger. Angelica's illness will not be attended with any fatal consequences, I dare say; besides, what good can I do her when I am there—you might have excused yourself from waking me. However, I'll go and look at her. Come, make haste and dress me; but first of all enquire if her disorder—I fear the badness of the weather—but you have frightened yourself more than there was occasion."

This will probably suffice to demonstrate what sort of person our Marchioness was, whom we may rank in the number of those demi-monsters, for whom the Parisians have a thousand names, but are still known in the provinces by that of affected fine ladies.

Large fortunes, a countenance unimpaired, yet susceptible of every new impression which opportunity throws in the way, a false taste, and a corrupted mind. Such characteristics as these distinguish women of intrigue, who are a scandal to their own sex and to ours.

The Marchioness was one of this species of women: Left a widow at the age of twenty-five, she had endeavoured, by every sort of method, to make herself amends for a constraint which had been insupportable.

A map of birth and fortune married her

—and had fortitude—or presumption enough to prevent her from staining her character. This excess of severity was what she could never pardon, and this was the source of that aversion which she retained for his memory.

Angelica is the sole offspring of this ill-paired couple. Without being a regular beauty, her appearance is striking. Without examining her features singly, her whole person raises our admiration; and though her complexion is faded with grief, she cannot be seen without a degree of tender emotion. I shall not confine myself to drawing the picture of her outward charms which were the gift of nature: she held them in small estimation.

From this circumstance we naturally raise our ideas of her mental accomplishments. But I am only her historian, and must keep to a bare recital of facts. Let the reader enjoy the delicate pleasure of giving way to his own sentiments and reflections.

The Marchioness was on the point of marriage with the Chevalier, whom she preferred to the rest of her admirers, because he discovered the least propensity to jealousy. The Chevalier had only a sounding title. His fortune existed entirely in hopes; but he had an inexhaustible fund of self-admiration.

He had fallen in love with Angelica before he made any pretensions to her mother. He was the first who presented himself to her eyes, while they were as yet strangers to love's expressive language. A passion, which in reality is but of momentary duration; when managed by an artful man is but too capable of ruining innocence. Angelica had a natural susceptibility, she indulged her inclinations with too great a degree of security. The abyss was shaded with flowers—she plunged headlong into it, ere she perceived the approach of danger. The Chevalier, in order to get the better of her scruples, had recourse to repeated perjuries. He had even forced her to accept of a promise of marriage: a step which was unnecessary with Angelica's innocence and credulity.

She did not conceive it possible that a man of honour could fail in engagements of this nature. From an object of esteem and love to become the subject of indignation and contempt was reserved for her future woeful experience.

O! ye, who merit the affectionate title of mother, make it your chief and constant study to inculcate into the minds of those who are to commence actors on the stage of the world, under your inspection, every precept which may deter them from swallowing

swallowing those draughts with which life's deceitful cups are daily filled. Tear away the veil which the illusions of sense keep constantly spread over every object which meets their sight. Teach them to value only what the rational part of mankind esteem. Let them sail on this tempestuous ocean, guided by diffidence, that they may know how to escape the rocks by which they are surrounded.

Angelica at last became sensible that she had been made the victim of her own credulity. One way alone seemed left to avoid infamy, and this she found no longer open. She was informed that the Chevalier had pledged that faith to her mother, in the presence of the church, which he had plighted to her before. This intelligence had so fatal an effect on her whole frame, that on the first attack of the disorder the physician despaired of her health being ever perfectly restored.—The Marchioness fulfilled her promise of visiting Angelica. She fixed her languid eyes on her mother, and held her hand a long time pressed to her heart. She would have spoken, but could not; and for several days was in imminent danger. Her physician with regret observed her languid state, which counteracted the utmost efforts of medicine, and kept her in a dying condition, though without totally putting a period to her life.

The Marchioness engaged herself to the Chevalier, without the least suspicion that she dealt the fatal blow which destroyed her daughter's tranquillity. The nuptials were celebrated with all that vain parade which seems to be expressive of joy, while it too often only hides the grief which it cannot alleviate. The motives which actuated the Chevalier and the Marchioness were not sufficiently delicate to produce that internal satisfaction which is perhaps never acquired, but as the reward of virtue.

Angelica had not resolution enough to acquaint her mother with her unfortunate situation, and yet it was impossible she could conceal it from her any longer. The violence of her grief did not permit her to leave her chamber. She had not seen the Chevalier since her illness. She determined at last to acquaint him with her situation. He immediately came to her, on hearing she desired to speak with him. He found her leaning on a table. Her eyes were intent on a paper which was wetted with her tears. On his approach a violent flush in her cheeks made the dead paleness of the rest of her countenance more apparent. Her mouth was half open—in short, her whole appearance was that of a wretch borne down by misfortunes, and doomed to despair.

The Chevalier, with an air of tender concern, affected a surprise at observing such an alteration in her. He even had the assurance to attempt a justification of his criminal conduct, and assured her his love had suffered no change.

—“My marriage (said he) is only an affair of interest, in which my heart never had any concern. I am far from desiring to break those bonds by which we stand mutually engaged. They had their origin in love, and on my part shall be held ever sacred. Do you think, charming Angelica, it is in the power of the Marchioness to render me false to my love? No! at your feet I swear that indifference was the only sentiment which she could ever inspire.”—“So much the worse (replied Angelica.) That only aggravates your crime and my mother's misfortune. It is, however, of little consequence, whether you ever loved me or not—it is sufficient that there has been a connexion between us which I detest. I shall not load you with reproaches, because I do not hate you. But know that I despise you. At present my situation shall be disclosed to you alone. You were the author of it. You only can furnish me with the means of concealing it from the world. I shall not be less despicable in my own eyes, but I owe to myself and my family the melancholy consolation of having exerted my utmost abilities to conceal my shame and disgrace: the last and feeble resource of an unfortunate woman, who must be everlastingly stung with bitter reflection; who has no other prospect, no other wish, but that her griefs will soon terminate with her life.”

This speech was pronounced with great coolness of temper, and struck the Chevalier with a horror that almost congealed his blood. He with difficulty uttered a few words, to let her know that he understood her meaning, and she might depend on his using the necessary means for that purpose. He left her in a disorder which the Marchioness observed, and insisted on knowing the subject of this conversation. The Chevalier was well versed in the art of dissimulation, and hurried away, after he had assured her that if she would permit her daughter to go into the country for air, she would soon get the better of her disorder.

The Marchioness made no further enquiries, and the very next day Angelica set off for the family country seat, attended only by her waiting maid and an old domestic. The Chevalier soon after dispatched thither a practitioner in midwifery. The secret was only entrusted to him and her woman, who did not betray the confidence

confidence placed in them. The whole business was conducted with so much prudence, that no one in the least suspected her unhappy circumstances.

Angelica was blest with all the qualities that can render society agreeable. Her funds of amusement were inexhaustible, so that it was scarcely possible for her to be weary of herself. She passed a whole year in this retirement. At length the Marchioness sent for her home, and she found the family in a disorder which was visible in every one but the mistress of the mansion.

The Chevalier had squandered away the greater part of his wife's fortune, and had even entered into bonds for considerable sums. A favourable opportunity now offered itself to Angelica; but her resolution was already fixed. She saw plainly she could not recover the fortune which her father had lost her, without ruining her mother. A mind like her's did not long remain in suspense. She took such prudent methods as effected a separation between the Marchioness and her husband, and afterwards presented her with the whole of the portion. The Marchioness could not be insensible to such generous demeanour. She now felt that she was a mother. That affection, the sweets of which she now first experienced, made her ample amends for the loss of her former idle gratifications.

This narrow escape from utter ruin seemed to recal her ideas to their proper channel. The amiable conduct of her daughter brought back her heart to virtue and benevolence.

They spent the remainder of their lives together, bound to each other by the ties of friendship more than of relationship. The Marchioness gratified herself with reflecting, that she owed every thing to her daughter. Angelica was delighted with the thoughts of having rendered her mother happy. The tranquillity which they enjoyed was lasting and equable, and rendered doubly valuable, because it was purchased by experience.

*Singular Adventure of a Caravan in 1776.*

**T**HE caravans of pilgrims to Mecca used to be held sacred by the Arabs, and even by common robbers. However, about six years ago, the caravan from Persia to Mecca was attacked and defeated by the Arabs, owing to the following circumstances: it was customary for the caravan from Persia to Mecca to take conductors from a particular tribe of Arabs, encamped in the environs of Bassora, whose chief received a certain sum for guarding the caravan to Damascus, and this tribe was

one of the most powerful and extensive amongst the Arabs. In the year 1776, it happened, that in the caravan which was to be conveyed from Bassora to Damascus there was the daughter of Kerim-kan, a powerful Persian prince, accompanied by a train of ladies, who were all very rich. The chief of the tribe, observing the great splendour and riches of this caravan, and the quality of the pilgrims, demanded a more considerable sum than usual to conduct them, which they refused to pay, and addressed themselves to the chief of another tribe, who agreed to conduct them for the usual sum. They set out from Bassora accordingly; but when they were in the heart of the desert through which they were obliged to pass, the chief of the first tribe, with his followers, suddenly fell upon the caravan and its conductors, of whom they made a great slaughter: they then stripped all the pilgrims, not sparing even the daughter of Kerim-kan, and plundered the caravan, leaving the travellers to pursue their journey to Damascus, where they arrived in a miserable condition. One of the company, a merchant, who but a few days before possessed 500,000 piastres was reduced to ask charity. This adventure made the fortune of a Frenchman, who resided at Tripoly in Syria; for the princess, being unable to borrow money from the Turks, on account of the hatred they bear to the Persians, the Frenchman generously offered her his purse, which she accepted, and after her return home from Mecca, Kerim-kan remitted to him, not only the original sum he had advanced, but double interest, and such magnificent presents, that the French merchant was enriched for the remainder of his life.

Kerim-kan sent an Ambassador to the porte, to complain of this daring sacrilege, and to demand satisfaction, for it is the duty of the Grand Signor to provide for the safety of the caravans going to, and coming from Mecca, while they are upon his territories, but the porte gave only evasive answers, alledging, that the Arabs are rebels, and that the tribe who had committed the outrage inhabited the territory of Bassora, which was subject to the government of Bagdat, it therefore belonged to the Bashaw of that city to indemnify him. Kerim-kan, enraged at this answer, marched his troops to Bassora, which he took and plundered; the riches that he amassed by this expedition were immense, and not being satisfied, he directed his course to Bagdat, which he besieged, and kept it blocked up six months, when the Grand Signor agreed to give him ample satisfaction, and a peace was concluded.

## BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

*(Continued from Page 305.)**Life of Cardinal Wolsey.*

**W**OLSEY (Thomas) a man, who, by the force of uncommon abilities, and a happy concurrence of circumstances, raised himself from a low condition to the highest offices both in church and state, was born at Ipswich in Suffolk, in March 1471. The common tradition is, that he was the son of a butcher. His father observing in him an uncommon aptness to learn, sent him to the grammar-school of his native place, whence he was removed to the university of Oxford. Here he made a progress, which is altogether astonishing.—His servant Cavendish assures us, that a very few months after his being entered at Magdalen college, and so early as his fifteenth year, Wolsey was made a bachelor of arts; in consequence of which he was called the boy-bachelor; he was afterwards admitted to a fellowship in the same college; and was at length appointed Master of Magdalen school, where the sons of the Marquis of Dorset were among his pupils. This was a circumstance extremely fortunate for our new preceptor; for the Marquis, sending for his sons, on the succeeding Christmas, to pass the holidays at his country seat, invited the master along with them; and was so highly pleased with Wolsey's conversation, and found the young gentlemen so much improved for the short time they had been under his care, that he determined to reward such merit and diligence with some distinguished mark of his approbation: and the rectory of Lymington, a benefice in his lordship's gift, falling vacant in 1500, he bestowed it on Wolsey; which was his first ecclesiastical preferment: He had not resided long on this benefice, before Sir Amias Pawlet, a justice of the peace, set him in the stocks for being drunk, as it is said, and making a disturbance at a fair in the neighbourhood; but the knight had afterwards reason to repent of this affront. Upon the death of his patron, the Marquis of Dorset, Wolsey procured himself to be admitted, in the station of chaplain, into the family of Dr. Dean, archbishop of Canterbury: but that prelate dying soon after, he offered his service to Sir John Nephant, governor of Calais, who immediately appointed him one of his domestic chaplains. Sir John was an old man, in want of some person able to relieve him from the heavy load of government; and being, as we may suppose, previously acquainted with his chaplain's abilities, he

made no scruple of committing every thing to his care and management. Wolsey was by no means unequal to the great trust reposed in him; he discharged the office of governor with extraordinary skill and fidelity; and upon Sir John's being, at his own request, called home, he recommended Wolsey in a particular manner to King Henry VII. and, as a reward of his faithful services, had the satisfaction of seeing him enrolled among the number of royal chaplains.

Wolsey insinuated himself into the favour of Dr. Richard Fox, Bishop of Winchester, and of Sir Thomas Lovel, chancellor of the exchequer; who recommended him to the king as a proper person to be employed in negotiating the intended marriage between his Majesty and Margaret of Savoy. He was accordingly dispatched to the Emperor Maximilian, the lady's father, then at Brussels, and returned from his embassy with such expedition, that the king seeing him imagined he had not been gone. Having reported the success of his negotiation, he was rewarded with the deanery of Lincoln, in February 1508. Upon the accession of Henry VIII. in 1509, the Bishop of Winchester observing that his influence at court declined apace, and that the Earl of Surry stood too much between him and the throne, introduced Wolsey to the young king, hoping that he might rival that nobleman in his insinuating arts, and yet be content to act in the cabinet a part subordinate to the person who had promoted him. But here the bishop was wretchedly mistaken in his policy; for, in a little time, Wolsey gained so much on Henry's good graces, that he not only supplanted Surry in his favour, but Fox in his trust and confidence. The youthful character of Henry VIII. is well known, which was as remarkable for gaiety and dissipation, as his maturer years were for cruelty and injustice; and it seems to have been upon this basis, that Wolsey began to build his fortune; for being admitted to all the royal parties of pleasure, he was ever the most facetious in company, and appeared studious to promote by a thousand devices that mirth and festivity, which were so suitable to his master's age and inclination. In 1513 he attended the king in his expedition to France, who committed to him the direction of the supplies and provisions for the army; and the English troops having taken Tournay, his majesty conferred the bishopric of that city upon Wolsey. On his return to England, in 1514, he was promoted to the see of Lincoln; and the same year, upon the death of Cardinal Bambridge, was translated to the arch-

bishopric of York. He now shone forth in all the eclat of royal favour; and while he secretly directed all public measures, he still pretended an implicit submission to the king's will; by that means concealing from his sovereign, whose impetuous temper would otherwise have ill brooked a director, the absolute power he was gaining over him. And Henry, who was in nothing more violent than in his attachments while they lasted, thought he could never sufficiently reward a man so entirely devoted to his pleasure and service. In consequence of this, Wolsey held at one time such a multitude of preferments, as no churchman besides himself was ever endowed with; he was even suffered to unite with the see of York the bishoprics of Durham and Winchester, and also the rich abbey of St. Alban's; until Pope Leo X. observing the daily progress he made in the king's favour, and that in fact he governed the nation, became desirous of engaging so powerful a minister in the interest of the apostolic state, and, to complete his exaltation at once, created him in 1515 a cardinal of the holy Roman empire, under the title of St. Cecilia, beyond the river Tiber. The grandeur which Wolsey assumed upon this new acquisition of dignity, is hardly to be paralleled; the splendor of his equipage, and collinefs of his apparel, exceeds all description. He caused his cardinal's hat to be borne aloft before him by a person of rank; and, when he came to the king's chapel, would permit it to be laid on no place but the altar. A priest, the tallest and most comely he could find, carried before him a pillar of silver, on the top of which was placed a cross: but not content with this parade, to which he thought himself entitled as cardinal, he provided another priest of equal stature and beauty, who marched along, bearing erect the cross of York, even in the diocese of Canterbury, contrary to the antient rule and agreement between those rival metropolitans. Warham, chancellor, and archbishop of Canterbury, having frequently remonstrated against this affront to no purpose, chose rather to retire from public employment than wage an unequal contest with the haughty cardinal. He therefore resigned his office of chancellor, and the seals were immediately intrusted to Wolsey.

The cardinal, while he was only almoner to the king, had rendered himself extremely unpopular, by his sentences in the star chamber, a most arbitrary and unconstitutional court, where he presided, and determined every thing as his

master would have it, without any respect to the justice of the cause. But now that he was lord high chancellor of England, he made full amends, by discharging that great office with as penetrating a judgment, and as enlarged a knowledge of law and equity, as any of his predecessors: yet, even then, he was not free from the censure of mal-administration in other matters.

Cardinal Campeggio had been sent as a legate into England, in order to procure a tythe from the clergy, for enabling the Pope to oppose the progress of the Turks; a danger which was real and formidable to all Christendom, but had been so often made use of to serve the interested purposes of the court of Rome, that it had lost all influence on the minds of the people: the clergy refused to comply with Leo's demand; Campeggio was recalled; and the king desired of the Pope, that Wolsey, who had been joined in this commission, might alone be invested with the legatine power. This additional honour was no sooner obtained, than Wolsey made a great display of pomp and magnificence. On solemn festivals he was not contented without celebrating mass after the manner of the Pope himself: he had not only bishops and abbots to serve him, but even engaged the first nobility to give him water and a towel; and Warham the primate having wrote him a letter, wherein he subscribed himself "Your loving brother," Wolsey complained of his presumption, in challenging such an equality: Warham, however, being told of the offence he had given, made light of it, saying—"Know ye not that this man is drunk with too much power."—But Wolsey carried the matter much farther than vain pomp and ostentation. He erected a new court of judicature, called the legatine court; in which, if credit may be given to Lord Herbert, he exercised a most odious and tyrannical jurisdiction. He appointed one Allen judge of this bench, a man of scandalous life, whom he himself, as chancellor, had condemned for perjury. This wretch committed all sorts of rapine and extortion; for, making an enquiry into the life of every body, no offence escaped censure and punishment, unless privately bought off; in which people found two advantages; one, that it cost less; the other, that it exempted them from shame. Thus as the rules of conscience are in many cases of greater extent than those of law, he found means of searching into their secret corners; besides, under this colour, he arrogated a power to call

call in question the executors of wills, and the like. He summoned also all religious persons, of what degree soever, before him; who, casting themselves at his feet, were grievously rebuked, and threatened with expulsion, until they had compounded: besides, all spiritual livings that fell were conferred on the cardinal's creatures. No one dared to carry to the king any complaint against these usurpations of Wolsey, until archbishop Warham ventured to do it. Henry professed his ignorance of the whole matter; "A man, said he, is not so blind anywhere as in his own house: but do you go to Wolsey, and tell him, if any thing be amiss, that he amend it." A reproof of this kind was not likely to be regarded, and indeed it only served to augment Wolsey's enmity to Warham, whom he had never loved since the dispute about erecting his crosses: however, one John London having prosecuted our legate's judge in a court of law, and convicted him of malversation and iniquity, the clamour at last reached the king's ears, who rebuked the cardinal so sharply, that from that time he became, if not better, more circumspect than before.

Wolsey was now building himself a very magnificent palace at Hampton Court, whither he sometimes retired as well to observe the progress of the work, as to procure a short recess from the fatigues of business; which at that time must have been very great, considering that, over and above what immediately related to his archbishopric, his legatine character, and his post of chancellor, he had all the affairs of the nation on his hands; yet the public tranquillity was so well established, that ease and plenty blessed the land, in a manner unknown for many preceding reigns. This happy disposition at home, led Henry, in the year 1520, to give way to the solicitations of Francis I. king of France; and he consented to an interview with that monarch, which was to be between Guines and Ardres; the kings, by mutual consent, committing the regulation of the ceremonial to the cardinal's abilities, which he so eminently displayed upon that memorable occasion, as to acquire the applause, and receive the congratulation of most of the States of Europe. The republic of Venice, in particular, addressed him in a letter, in which they felicitated him on the fortunate conduct of an event that required the most consummate prudence; the Pope too gave him very strong testimonies of his approbation, granting him a yearly pension of two thousand ducats, and constituting him administrator of

the bishopric of Badajoz. It must be acknowledged, that, during the whole course of Wolsey's administration his friendship was courted by the proudest princes; nay, even the haughty Spaniard condescended to write him a very respectful epistle, entreating him to favour that crown by the acceptance of 3000 livres per annum; the grant was dated at Ghent, June 8, 1517, and the catholic king styled him in it, "our most dear and special friend." By these subsidies from foreign courts, and the unlimited munificence of his own sovereign, who was continually loading him with spiritual and temporal monopolies, Wolsey's income is said to have fallen little short of the revenues of the crown of England.

Upon the death of Pope Leo X. in 1521, he thought of nothing less than being possessed of St. Peter's chair; and immediately dispatched a secretary with proper instructions to Rome; at the same time writing to the Emperor Charles V. and the King of France, to assure them, that if he was elected supreme pontiff, they should meet with such friendly and equitable treatment as they could expect from no other quarter.—The former of these princes was indeed bound by promise to assist Wolsey in procuring the papacy, which he had repeatedly given him, during a short visit he made to the English court, just before Henry's passage into France; but ere the cardinal's messenger arrived at Rome, the election was over, and Adrian, bishop of Tortosa, who had been the Emperor's tutor, was chosen Pope. Wolsey was doubtless chagrined at the behaviour of Charles V. who had openly violated his word with him; yet smothering his resentment for the present, when the Emperor made another visit to England, the Cardinal very readily accepted his excuses; and on Adrian's death, which happened in 1523, he applied again for Charles's interest, which was positively engaged to him for the next vacancy: but though this application was backed by a recommendatory letter in Henry the Eighth's own hand, and Wolsey, knowing the power of gold in the conclave, had taken care to work sufficiently with that engine, yet his hopes of the pontificate were a second time rendered abortive.

The Cardinal's palace at Hampton Court was completely finished, and elegantly furnished, by the year 1528.—His majesty was greatly taken both with the situation and beauty of the edifice; upon this Wolsey made him a present of it; and the king, highly pleased with the

gift, gave him in return his royal palace at Richmond.

Queen Catherine was now become extremely disagreeable to King Henry; and his passion for Anne Boleyn, who had lately made her appearance at the English court, was greatly augmented; so that fluctuating between the thoughts of a mistress and a wife, Henry was so entangled, that, rather than be disappointed of the one, he resolved to rid himself of the other. Wolsey found it was in vain to endeavour to put this notion out of his head; he therefore, with the king's permission, by his own legatine authority, issued writs to summon all the bishops, with the most learned men of both universities, to consult on his majesty's case; but these counsellors, thinking the point too nice for them to determine, in the end the Pope was applied to, who sent Cardinal Campeggio into England, that he might, in conjunction with Wolsey, sit in judgment, and decide whether Henry's marriage with Catherine was lawful or not. But, first, the king called an assembly of all the great men in the kingdom, both spiritual and temporal, besides others of inferior degree, and made them a speech, in which he endeavoured to account for and excuse the proceedings he was going upon, laying great stress upon conscience, and the dreadful horrors of mind he had suffered ever since the bishop of Tarbes had questioned the Princess Mary's legitimacy, which made him fear that a marriage with his brother's widow was by divine law prohibited: however, he said, he submitted every thing to the wisdom of the Pope's legates, who were authorised by his Holiness to decide this important cause; and the measures he had already determined to take being thus artfully prepared, the legatine court was opened on the 21st of June, 1529. The queen, who was present, protested against the legates, as incompetent judges; she appealed to the king for her conjugal fidelity; went out of court, and would never return to it again. The legates went on according to the forms of law, though the queen appealed from them to the Pope, and excepted both to the place, to the judges, and her lawyers. After the trial had been protracted by various delays, his Holiness evoked the cause to Rome; but King Henry would by no means submit to this method of decision. Many attempts were made to bring the queen to an easy compliance with his majesty's pleasure, but in vain: hence it followed, that the public were divided in their opinions; and while the abettors of

the divorce imputed all the difficulties laid in its way to the artifice of Wolsey, the partisans on the other side were as unanimous in condemning him, for prompting his master to so iniquitous a piece of violence: but of this last charge the Cardinal fully cleared himself, by calling on Henry, in open court, to bear witness to his innocence; when the king declared he had already advised him against it, which indeed he might do with a safe conscience; and for that reason he suspected Wolsey of being a secret mover in the protraction of the cause; for which he consigned him to destruction. In October following the Cardinal was deprived of the great seal, and banished from court; and all his goods, which were exceeding valuable, were seized for the king's use. On this reverse of his fortune, those who had paid him the most abject submission during his prosperity, now deserted him. He himself was greatly dejected; and the same turn of mind which rendered him vainly elated with his grandeur, made him feel, with redoubled anguish, the stroke of adversity. His enemies soon after preferred an impeachment of high treason against him in forty-four articles, which passed in the house of lords; but when the bill was carried down to the commons, Thomas Cromwell, afterwards Earl of Essex, who had been the Cardinal's domestic, defended him with such strength of argument, that no act of treason could be proved against him; and the prosecution was dropped. Wolsey manifested very little fortitude under his misfortunes; he became abject and disconsolate, and at length sickened in consequence of the mortifications he had received. Recovering from his distemper, he was commanded to repair to his diocese of York, and took up his residence at Cawood, where he performed many charitable and popular acts; but he was not permitted to remain long unmolested in his retreat. In the beginning of November, 1530, he was arrested for high treason by the Earl of Northumberland, and committed to the custody of Sir William Kingston, lieutenant of the Tower, who had orders to bring him to London, where he was to take his trial. The Cardinal, from the agitation of his mind, co-operating with the fatigues of his journey, was seized at Sheffield with a disorder which turned to a dysentery, and with some difficulty reached Leicester-abbey. Here the abbot and monks received him with great reverence and respect; but he told them, that he was come to lay his bones among them, and was immediately put to bed, whence he never rose. A short time be-

fore he expired, he thus addressed himself to Sir William Kingston: "I pray you have me heartily recommended to his royal majesty, and beseech him, on my behalf, to call to his remembrance all matters that have passed between us from the beginning, especially with regard to his business with the queen; and then will he know in his conscience, whether I have offended him. He is a prince of a most royal carriage, and hath a princely heart; and rather than he will miss or want any part of his will, he will endanger the one half of his kingdom. I do assure you, that I often kneeled before him, sometimes three hours together, to persuade him from his will and appetite, but could not prevail. Had I but served God as diligently as I have served the king, he would not have given me over in my grey hairs; but this is the just reward that I must receive for my indulgent pains and study, not regarding my service to God, but only to my prince. Therefore, let me advise you, if you be one of the privy-council, as by your wisdom you are he, take care what you put into the king's head, for you can never put it out again." Adding, after a severe warning to the Lutherans, "Mr. Kingston, farewell, I wish all things may have good success; my time draweth on fast." Having uttered these words, his speech failed him; and, in a little time he expired, on the 28th of November, 1530, in the 60th year of his age. After his death he was laid in an oaken coffin, with his face uncovered, that every one might be permitted to view him; and early in the morning on St. Andrew's day, he was buried in one of the abbey chapels.

Wolsey, as to his person, was strongly made, tall, big boned, and of a majestic presence; his face was comely, but physiognomists pretend to say, it was stamped with the legible indications of pride. His character has been maliciously attacked by some, and as weakly defended by others; yet undoubtedly the known violence of Henry the Eighth's temper may alleviate much of the blame which some of his favourite's measures have undergone: and when we consider, that the subsequent part of that monarch's reign was much more unfortunate and criminal, than that which was directed by the Cardinal's counsels, we shall be inclined to suspect those historians of partiality, who have endeavoured to load his memory with such virulent reproaches.

Notwithstanding historians are in many circumstances extremely divided in the accounts they give of Cardinal Wolsey,

there is one point concerning him in which they all agree, and mention it as the highest eulogium on his character; namely, that, during his zenith of glory, whoever was distinguished by any art or science paid court to him, and none paid court in vain. Erasmus, though he was by no means an admirer of Wolsey, pays him great compliments on his generous encouragement of learning; and both universities, in several speeches and addresses, publicly acknowledged the inestimable favours which they had received from his bounty. In Oxford particularly, among other branches of erudition which he planted there, he established the first Greek professorship; but not thinking that a sufficient mark of his esteem, he determined to build a college there as a lasting monument of his zeal and gratitude towards the seminary in which he had received his education; and having obtained the royal assent to commence his projected foundation, the first stone of that magnificent structure, then called Cardinal, but now Christ-church college, was laid, with a superscription in honour of the founder; the Cardinal at the same time founding a grammar-school at Ipswich, the place of his nativity, to qualify young scholars for admittance into his college.

(To be continued.)

*Arfaces and Ismena, an Oriental History.*

*Now first translated from the Posthumous Works of the celebrated Montesquieu.*

(Continued from page 319.)

"ARDASIRA employed her own women in some beautiful works: they spun the Hircanian wool: they dyed the rich produce with Tyrian purple. Our whole household enjoyed a pure and unmixed delight. We descended, with pleasure, to the equality of nature. We were happy ourselves; and were desirous of living with people that were so. False happiness renders men austere and haughty; and this happiness is selfish and unfocial. True felicity, on the contrary, softens them into sensibility and gentleness: it delights in reciprocal communication.

"I remember that Ardasira presided at the marriage of one of her favourite women with one of my freed-men. Love and youth had formed this union. The bride said to Ardasira: 'This day is also the anniversary of your happiness.'—'Every day of my life,' answered she, will be the anniversary."

"You will perhaps be surprised, that, exiled from Media, having scarce a moment to prepare for my departure, and

being provided with no more gold and precious stones than I could conveniently carry about my person, I could be so rich in Margiana, as to have a fine palace, a great number of attendants, and all the conveniences of life. It was a circumstance of surprise to myself, and still remains so. By a fatality, which I cannot explain, I saw no resource, yet every where I found one. Gold, jewels, and precious stones, seemed to present themselves spontaneously to me. These, you will tell me, were the effects of accident. But accidents so reiterated, and perpetually the same, can with little propriety be called accidents. Ardasira imagined, at first, that I was desirous of surprising her, and that I had brought with me greater riches than she had any knowledge of. I thought, in my turn, that she had resources, which were unknown to me. But it was soon apparent, that we had each formed a mistaken opinion of this mystery. In my apartment, I often found rollers, in which were many hundreds of darics\*. Ardasira found boxes in her's, full of precious stones. One day, as I was walking in my garden, I discovered a casket full of gold; and, a little farther, I perceived another, in the hollow of an oak, under which I was wont to repose. Other instances occurred, which I pass over. I was certain, there was not a single person in Media, who had any knowledge of the place of my retirement; and, besides, I knew, that I had no expectations whatever from that quarter. I revolved these mysterious circumstances in my mind; but I never could divine whence it was possible to receive this seasonable assistance.—A thousand conjectures I formed, which a thousand others successively destroyed.

"I know," said Aspar, interrupting Arfaces, "what wonderful tales have been invented, of certain powerful genii that are zealous in the service of men. Nothing I have heard of this kind ever made the least impression upon me. But the circumstances you relate are truly astonishing. You tell me what you have experienced yourself; not what you have heard from others."

'Whether these succours,' resumed Arfaces, 'were human or supernatural, it is certain they never failed me; and that I found riches in every place, in the same manner that some persons can go no where without meeting with disaster. What is more surprising still, these succours al-

ways came in the most critical moment; nor could I ever see my treasure almost exhausted, without finding a new one first; so vigilant was the benevolent being to whom we were indebted. Besides, not only our mere necessities were thus anticipated, but even our most fantastic wishes. I am not fond of relating marvellous incidents; but what I tell you I am myself compelled to credit, while you have an unquestionable right to suspend your belief.

'The evening before the marriage of Ardasira's favourite woman, a young man, beautiful as love, brought me a basket of delicious fruit. I gave him some pieces of silver; he took them, left the basket, and appeared no more. I carried the basket to Ardasira: I found it heavier than I could have thought it to be. One eating the fruit, we discovered that the bottom of the basket was full of darics.—"It is the Genius," said every one in the house; he has brought a treasure here, to defray the expences of the wedding."

"I am convinced," said Ardasira, "it must be some genius who works these wonders in our favour. To beings superior to us mortals, nothing can be more grateful than love: for in love alone is that consummate excellence, which can exalt us to the same rank with them.—Arfaces, it is some genius that knows my heart, that knows to what excess I love you. Oh! that I could but see him, and that he could tell me how much I am beloved by you."

'But I resume my story.

'The passion which Ardasira and I entertained for each other, seemed to receive a tincture from the difference of our education and character. Ardasira lived not a moment but to love: her passion was her existence: her life, her soul, her every thought was love. It was not in her power to love me less, nor was it in her power to love me more. For my part, I seemed to love with much greater ardour, because my passion appeared to be of a nature less equable than her's. Ardasira alone could engage every thought; but there were other things, in which, at times, I could find relaxation. I hunted the stags in the forests, and would engage in combat with the wild beasts.

'I soon began to fancy, that the life I led was too obscure. "Here am I," would I say, "in the dominions of the King of Margiana: why should I not go to court?"—The idea of my father's glory was continually exciting me to emulation. It is an arduous task to support a glorious name, when it is not sufficient to aspire merely to the virtues of common men,

## N O T E.

\* An ancient Eastern coin, so called Darius, worth about twenty-five of our money.

but when it is also necessary to have the magnanimity, heroism, and renown of an ancestor in constant recollection. Not to rise to the same exalted heights, is to disappoint the expectations of mankind, and to sink into the wretched consciousness of degradation. "When I was in Media," said I, "it was necessary to appear with a degree of inferiority, and even to conceal my virtues with much greater circumspection than I would my vices. If I were not the slave of the court, I was exposed, however, to its jealousy. But now that I am in a state of absolute independence, free as the lions that rove in the surrounding forests, I shall begin to be actuated by a vulgar mind, if like vulgar men, I remain in a state of inglorious repose."

"By degrees I accustomed myself to these ideas. It is incident to nature, that in proportion as we are happy, we would fain be still more so. Even in society itself, we are sensible of impatient moments. The reason is obvious: as our understanding is a series of ideas, our heart, in like manner, is a series of desires. When we perceive that our happiness is no longer susceptible of augmentation, we endeavour to heighten it by variety of form. Sometimes my ambition was prompted even by love: I hoped that I should become more worthy of Ardasira; and, in spite of her tears, in spite of her entreaties, I left her.

"I will not tell you with what violence to myself, I executed this resolution. I was a thousand times on the point of returning, to prostrate myself at the feet of Ardasira. But this would have betrayed a weakness of mind, that was too humiliating to be borne. I was certain, moreover, that I could never more attempt to leave her; and the habit, to which I had accustomed my heart, of undertaking the most difficult conquests, all united to urge me to continue my course.

"I was received by the king with every flattering token of distinction. I was scarcely allowed the time to perceive that I was a foreigner. I was in all the parties of pleasure. The king preferred me to every one of my age; nor was there rank or dignity in Margiana, to which I could not aspire.

"I had soon an opportunity of evincing how well I merited this distinction. The court of Margiana had long enjoyed the blessings of peace. Intelligence now arrived, that a prodigious multitude of barbarians had made an irruption into the kingdom; that they had cut to pieces the army that had opposed them, and were marching with great expedition to the capital. Had the city been taken by as-

fault, the court could not have been involved in more dreadful consternation.—All had been enervated by uninterrupted prosperity. Not one knew how to distinguish misfortunes by comparison, nor what may be restored by bravery and good conduct, from what is absolutely irreparable. A council was instantly assembled, to which, as I was so great a favourite, I was also summoned. The king was terrified; nor were his courtiers less pusillanimous, in an emergency, which demanded the immediate exertions of wisdom and resolution. I perceived that it was impossible to save them, without reanimating their drooping spirits. The prime minister opened the deliberations. He proposed to take care of the safety of the king, and to send the keys of the city to the general of the hostile army. He was proceeding to give his reasons, which all his colleagues, were preparing to follow, when I rose, and thus addressed him: "If thou speakest but one word more, I will kill thee. It becomes not a magnanimous prince, and all his brave subjects here, to lose their precious time, in listening to thy coward councils." Then turning to the king, "My Lord," I continued, "a powerful state never falls by a single blow. You have numberless resources; and were even all these exhausted, would you deliberate with this man whether you ought to die, or follow his pusillanimous advice? My friends, I swear with you, that we will defend the king to the last extremity. Let us follow our prince; let us arm the people, and inspire them with the same noble resolution."

"Preparations to repulse the enemy were now universally made. I took possession of an outpost, with a detachment composed of the best soldiers in the army of Margiana, and of some of my own attendants on whose bravery I could rely. We defeated several of their advanced parties. A body of cavalry prevented their receiving any supplies of provisions. They were not provided with the engines necessary to undertake the siege of the city. Every day brought reinforcements to our army; the enemy retired, and Margiana was delivered.

"In the noise and tumult of this court, I was only amused by deceitful joy. In every scene was Ardasira wanting; and still did my heart return to her. I had happiness in possession; but I had forsaken it. I had quitted real enjoyments, for pleasures that were illusory and vain.

"Ardasira, ever since my departure, experienced all the conflicts that could arise from a variety of contradictory sensations.

Swayed

Swayed by all the passions, she was not satisfied one moment with any. Now she sought relief in silence; now she indulged in tears and lamentation. She would take up the pen to write: the pride of resentment would change her resolution. She could not resolve to let me see how much she was affected; but she was still more averse from a wish that I should think her indifferent. At length, in the anguish of her heart, she came to a decided resolution, and wrote to me the following letter:

"If you had retained the least sentiment of compassion in your heart, you would never have forsaken me. Your tenderness for me would have corresponded with the excess of mine for you. Your visionary ideas you would have sacrificed for me. Cruel man! is it of no moment to lose a heart that burns for you alone? What assurance can you have, that now I no longer behold you, I am yet capable of supporting life? And if I die, barbarian, can you question whose hand inflicts the blow? Oh Heaven! It is yours, Arfaces!—My passion, so busy in tormenting, had never led me to be apprehensive of such a punishment. I thought that I should have no other misfortunes to deplore than yours, and that throughout life I should be insensible to my own!"

"I could not read this letter without tears. It threw me into a state of extreme dejection; and to the sensations of compassion was added the severity of remorse, for having rendered her unhappy who was dearer to me than life.

"Once I thought of persuading Ardasira to rejoin me at court: this however, was but a momentary idea.

"The court of Margiana is almost the only one in Asia, where the sex are not excluded from the conversation of men. The king was young: I knew him to be absolute; and I did not imagine him unsusceptible of love. Ardasira might captivate his heart; and this idea was more terrifying to me than a thousand deaths.

"I had then no other resolution to adopt, than that of immediately returning to my beloved Ardasira. You will be astonished, when you learn the circumstances that prevented me.

"I expected every day some magnificent tokens of royal gratitude. Appearing with additional glory in the presence of Ardasira, I fancied it would be less difficult then to justify my conduct to her. It would increase, if possible, her affection for me; and I enjoyed, in anticipation, the delight of laying my new fortune at her feet.

"I informed her of the reason which induced me to postpone my return: it was the very reason that heightened the anguish of her soul.

"I had so rapidly obtained the good graces of the king, that my unparalleled success was attributed to the pleasure, which the princess, the king's sister, appeared to find in my society. An intimation of this kind is one of those things, which when once they are asserted, continue always to be believed. A slave, whom Ardasira had ordered to attend me, communicated to her the general conversation on this subject. The idea of a rival was in itself distracting: it was much worse, when she learned the great actions I had performed. She had no doubt that such dazzling glory would augment the violence of love. "I am not a princess," said she, indignantly, "but I am certain there is not one on earth so meritorious, that I should yield to her a heart that ought to be mine alone; and if I made this evident in Media, it shall be equally so in Margiana."

"After revolving in her mind a variety of plans, she fixed upon the following:

"She dismissed the greatest part of her slaves, and having chosen new ones in their stead, sent to furnish a palace in the territory of Sogdia. She then disguised herself, and taking with her some eunuchs, that were unknown to me, came privately to court. She had an immediate interview with the trusty slave, from whom she had received her intelligence, and with him concerted measures to carry me off the next day. I was to bathe in the river. The slave conducted me to a spot where Ardasira awaited my arrival. Scarcely was I undressed, when her attendants seized me: they covered me with a woman's robe; and putting me in a close litter, they travelled day and night. We soon left Margiana, and arrived in the country of the Sogdians. I was imprisoned in a spacious palace; and was given to understand, that the princess, who was said to entertain a passion for me, had caused me to be carried off, and to be conveyed secretly to one of her own estates.

"Ardasira would be neither known herself, nor suffer any one to know me. She endeavoured to enjoy my error. All who were not in the secret, took her for the princess. But a man shut up in her palace, would have been a circumstance inconsistent with her character. I was still dressed, therefore, in the habit of a female, and was thought to be a girl recently purchased, and destined to be one of her attendants.

"I was

‘ I was in my seventeenth year. Every one praised me for a thousand charms of youth and beauty.

‘ Ardasira, who knew that my passion for glory had induced me to leave her; endeavoured to enervate my spirit, by a variety of means. I was put under the care of two eunuchs. Whole days were spent in adorning me: they adjusted my complexion, attended me to the bath, and, lavished on my person the most exquisite perfumes. I never left the palace: they taught me to assist in the labours of the toilet; and, in particular, they endeavoured to accustom me to that obedience, which, in all the seraglios of the East, involves the women in the most degrading subjection.

‘ Indignant at seeing myself thus treated, I would have left nothing unattempted to effect my escape. But conscious that I was without arms, and surrounded by the most vigilant attendants, I did not so much fear to undertake, as to fail in, my enterprise. I hoped that, in the sequel, I should be less carefully guarded, or that I might be able to bribe some slave, and to leave this mansion of effeminacy, or to die.

‘ I will even confess to you, that a kind of curiosity to see the unravelling of this adventure, seemed at times to diminish my anxiety and impatience. In the shame, and grief, and confusion which I experienced, I was surprised at not finding any increase in these sensations. My soul formed a variety of projects: they ended always in a kind of uneasiness: a secret charm, an inconceivable force, continued to detain me in the palace.

‘ The counterfeit princess was always veiled, and I never heard her voice. She passed almost the whole day, in beholding me, with an affected jealousy, in my chamber. Sometimes she sent for me to her own apartment. There, her female slaves sung the most tender airs: in every thing there seemed something expressive of her passion. I was never seated near enough to her: she was intent on me alone: there was ever something to be rectified in my dress: she disordered my hair in order to adjust it again: she was never satisfied with what she had done.

‘ One day, a messenger came to inform me, that I was permitted to see her. I found her on a purple sofa, her face still covered with a veil, and her head reclining with an air of captivating languor. I approached her, and one of her women thus addressed me: “ You are favoured by love, which, under this disguise, has brought you here. The princess loves you. Every heart should be subject to her, but she desires none but yours.”

Hib. Mag. July, 1784.

“ Ah !” said I, sighing, “ can I give a heart which is not my own ? My dear Ardasira is the mistress of it: it shall be hers for ever.”

‘ I did not perceive that Ardasira discovered any emotion at these words; but she has told me since, that she never felt such joy.

“ Rash man !” said the slave; “ the princess must be offended, like the gods, when one is so unhappy as not to love them !”

“ I would regard her,” I answered, “ with the most profound respect: I would pay every kind of homage to her: my gratitude for her condescension will only terminate with my life: but fate, cruel fate, permits me not to love her. Great princess,” I continued, throwing myself at her feet, “ I conjure you, by every consideration of your glory, to forget a man, whose everlasting passion for another will not suffer him to be worthy of you.”

‘ I heard her utter a deep sigh: I thought I perceived her countenance bedewed with tears. I reproached myself with my insensibility. I would fain, which I found impossible, have been faithful to my love, without absolutely discouraging hers.

‘ I was conducted back to my apartment; and, some days after, I received this billet, written in an unknown hand:

“ The princess’s love for you is violent, but not tyrannical: she will not complain even of your refusal, if you make it appear to her that it is a reasonable one. Come then, and acquaint her with your motives for being so faithful to this Ardasira.”

‘ I was again introduced into her apartment. I related to her the whole history of my life. When I mentioned my love for Ardasira, I heard her sigh. She kept my hand in hers, and in these interesting moments, in spite of herself, she pressed it.

“ Begin once more,” said one of her women, “ at that part of your history, where you were in such affliction and despair, when the King of Media declared he would honour you with his daughter. Repeat all the terrors you felt for Ardasira, during your flight from your splendid nuptials. Tell the princess the pleasures you enjoyed, when you were in your solitary scenes in Margiana.”

‘ I began; but whatever I said, I was continually reminded of circumstances I had omitted: I repeated, and she seemed to be informed: I ended, and she imagined I was going to begin.

‘ The next day I received this note:

“ I perfectly comprehend your passion,  
Z z and

abilities, restored order, regularity, and effect, to a department, which, by various means, was greatly deranged, and enabled the American army to move with a celerity and vigour never known before.

At the battle of Monmouth, General Washington being disgusted with the behaviour of General Lee, displaced him in the field, and appointed General Greene to the command of the right wing, where he greatly contributed to retrieve the errors of his predecessor, and to the subsequent event of the day.

Soon after this action, the French fleet and troops, under the command of the Count d'Estaing, arrived on the coast of America, and, in concert with a body of American troops under General Sullivan, directed their operations against New-Port, or Rhode Island, then garrisoned by a detachment from the army of General Howe at New York. In this enterprize, in which his native state was so much concerned, and where his personal knowledge and influence were considerable, General Greene was sent from the main army to assist.

In a short time every thing appeared favourable to the Americans and their allies, and the success certain; but the sudden appearance of Lord Howe with a British fleet, and a violent storm ensuing, a change of operations also ensued. An attack was concerted on the British lines, but this was also laid aside, in consequence of some disappointment: events which gave rise to misunderstandings between the commanding officers of the American army and their allies, and boded ill to their common interest.

It is difficult to say to what length resentments might have been carried, if the united efforts of General Greene and the Marquis de Fayette had not obviated them. The Count D'Estaing soon after proceeded to the southward, and no farther consequences followed. This seems to be the only interruption of the harmony, which, contrary to all expectation, has subsisted between the American and their allies, in the whole course of their united operations against the British army; and the Americans are fully sensible of the merit of these two celebrated officers on this occasion, as any dissensions at so early a period must have had fatal effects on their cause.

We now proceed to the more brilliant part of General Greene's character. To form a proper idea of which, it is necessary to take a view of the state of the war in the southern parts of America, previous to his taking upon him the chief command.

The capture of Charlestown, the total defeat given by Lord Cornwallis to General Gates at Camden, with the rapid successes of Colonel Tarleton, had almost annihilated the American interests in that quarter. A general submission of the inhabitants, both of South and North Carolina, was reasonably expected. The utmost pains were taken to intimidate all who had espoused the American cause, and to encourage those of an opposite character. A British post had been established in North Carolina with little opposition, and the well affected to England were daily joining them. The remains of the American army seemed incapable of farther resistance, the militia discouraged, and the people desponding. Under these unpromising circumstances, the congress referred the appointment of General Gates's successor to General Washington, who immediately selected the subject of these memoirs, and he instantly repaired to his command.

His first care was to collect the fragments of the American troops, re-animate the country, and procure supplies, in the mean time industriously avoiding his enemy, flushed with conquest and repeated success. In this line of conduct he persisted, and with admirable address eluded every effort of Lord Cornwallis to bring him to action. At the same time perceiving the great importance of cavalry, he set himself zealously to raise an effective corps, which was at length completed under the command of the Colonels Lee and Washington. The operations of this corps were soon felt, and those officers now stand high in the American line of military merit.

From this period the affairs of America changed their complexion. Occasional skirmishes gave confidence to the increasing troops, and animated the discouraged country, while the various marches and counter-marches, retreats, and advances, afforded an ample field for the display of the talents of the respective generals. At length the desired advantage gained over Colonel Tarleton by General Morgan, at the affair of the Cowpens, placed the two little armies more upon a level, and they soon after met at Guilford, where a severe conflict ensued, and a well directed charge of the American cavalry under Colonel Washington, had ruined the British army, if the seasonable interposition of a Hessian regiment had not prevented it. The British guards suffered exceedingly on the occasion. Upon the whole the action was severe and bloody, and both sides, after great exertions, claimed the victory.

To which it belonged we shall not presume to determine, but it had all the consequences of a defeat to Lord Cornwallis, as he was obliged to retreat in a few days to procure supplies, and take care of his wounded. The remainder of the campaign was spent in manœuvring until he formed his plan of marching into Virginia, where he was finally captured by the united forces of America and France.

General Greene did not think proper to molest him in the execution of this plan, as he certainly might have done, either conceiving that by a rapid march into South Carolina, he should draw Lord Cornwallis after him, or being apprized of the proposed operations in Virginia, he thought he might safely leave him to his fate.

On his return to South Carolina, he invested a fort garrisoned by British troops and loyalists, under the command of Colonel Cruger, who made a gallant defence, and the Americans attempting a storm, were repulsed with considerable loss. Success, however, so generally followed their arms, that the British interests manifestly declined every day. The posts in the upper country were gradually abandoned, and the remains of the British army collected on the vicinity of Charlestown, under Colonel Stewart.

In this situation they were attacked by General Greene at the Eutaw Springs. This engagement is allowed by all to have been the most contested and bloody, for the respective numbers, that has been fought in the new world. Advantages were mutually gained and lost, and each was possessed of the usual marks of victory, though the general issue remained undecided.

The British army soon after retired within their works at Charlestown, leaving General Greene the undisputed master of the country. In the course of these operations he has extorted from his enemies repeated acknowledgments of his bravery, skill, and humanity, while the inhabitants of those countries revere him as their saviour and deliverer.

The Assemblies of Georgia and the Carolinas have given him essential marks of their gratitude and esteem, by such liberal grants of land as must soon place him in an easy affluent situation in point of fortune. The Congress gave him their public thanks in terms highly expressive of the value of his services, and accompanied them with two brass field pieces, with inscriptions suitable to his merit.

Under these circumstances, upon the disbanding the American army, General Greene resigned his command, though he

still retains his commission, and is generally esteemed the second military character in that country. He has married an amiable lady of his own country, by whom he has several children. He is about forty years of age, and of a middling size, but of a strong athletic make, and halts a little with one leg, owing to some accident in his youth. He has an open manly countenance, pleasing aspect, and lively eye. His manners are engaging, and he has much less reserve in his deportment than the celebrated American commander in chief. Though he has not had a classical education, General Greene is allowed to possess a well improved mind, a clear sound judgment, quick perception, and a great fund of good sense and observation.

*A Correspondent in whose Department many ancient Records are deposited, has favoured us with the following very curious Trial at large, which we flatter ourselves will be highly entertaining to our curious Readers.*

*The remarkable Trial of Lord Grey, in the Reign of Charles II. for seducing to criminal Conversation his Sister in-law, the Lady Henrietta Berkely.*

THE court being sat, and his lordship come to the bar, the charge was brought against him, by several learned gentlemen, to the following effect.—That my Lord Grey had, for four years preceding the trial, prosecuted an amour with Lady Henrietta Berkely; and when it came to be detected (some little accident discovering somewhat of it) my Lady Berkely, her mother, did find there was some business of an extraordinary nature between them, and therefore forbade my Lord Grey her house: however, his lordship made many pretences to my lady, that he might come to the house, to give them a visit before he departed, being to go into the country. Here he took an opportunity of settling a method to convey away the young lady. And, that accordingly, on the 20th of August, in the 34th year of his majesty's reign, at Epson, in the county of Surry, he, with the assistance of Robert Charnock, Anne Charnock, David Jones, Frances Jones, and Rebecca Jones, did conspire the ruin and utter destruction of the Lady Henrietta Berkely, daughter of the Right Honourable George Earl of Berkely, to the grief and sorrow of all her friends, and to the evil and most pernicious example of all others in the like case offending, by seducing her from her father's house, though under the age of eighteen years, and soliciting her to commit whoredom and adultery with my Lord Grey,

Grey, who had before married the Lady Mary, another daughter of the Earl of Berkely, and sister to the Lady Henrietta. That, after they had thus inveigled her, they did, upon the same 20th of August, carry her out of the house, without the Earl her father's licence, to the end that she might live an ungodly and dishonourable life; and after they had thus carried her away, they obscured her in secret places, in order to elude discovery, and several pursuits that were made in search after her. It seems this amour was first discovered by the old Lady Berkely surprising Lady Henrietta in writing a letter to my Lord Grey; and thereupon Lady Berkely charged his lordship with some applications to her daughter, which did most horribly misbecome him. My lord was then so sensible of his fault, that he seemed very full of penitence, and promised never to do the like again, earnestly intreating her ladyship, that she would conceal it from the Earl her husband, which petition he backed with many cogent arguments; and therefore desired Lady Berkely, who, as we have already mentioned, had justly forbid him her house on this occasion, to take off that prohibition, at least for some time, for fear the world should enquire into the causes of it. He entreated her to suffer him to make one visit more, which he assured her was not with any purpose of dishonour, but that his forbearance of her house might be done by degrees, and so the less taken notice of. Old Lady Berkely next took her daughter to task, for having given allowance to the indecent practices of my Lord Grey. The young lady thereupon fell down on her knees, and with tears in her eyes confessed that she had done amiss, but humbly hoped that her mother would forgive her; for, being young, she had been seduced by my Lord Grey.

Upon these fair asseverations of the two parties, his lordship, as has been said, was suffered to come once more to Berkely-house; but staying too long there for a mere visit, the old countess began to entertain some suspicions, which, as appeared afterwards, were but too well grounded; my lord, just before his departure, was observed to give some directions, with great earnestness, to his servant Charnock; and, the morning after, his lordship went into Suffex, the Lady Henrietta Berkely was missing, upon which her mother instantly sent after Lord Grey, to acquaint him the young lady was carried off, and that it was imagined, with great probability, he knew whither. He immediately made haste up to town, wrote the

old countess a most submissive letter, that truly he would take care to restore peace to the family, which, by his folly, has been so much disturbed, which it was impossible to do by any other means, than those proposed by her ladyship, viz. giving her child up to her again, before the scandal of her elopement was made too public. But, after this, my Lord Grey was so far from performing these specious promises, that he stood upon terms. He was master of the lady, and would dispose of her as he thought fit. Third persons and places must be appointed, with whom and where he would treat. He stipulated also that he should see Lady Henrietta as often as he thought fit, which was, if possible, a worse indignity than that he had done before. In short, this nobleman was arrived to such a height of confidence in his barbarous and infamous wickedness, that, having made enquiry, and found that the law could not reach him, he determined to stop at nothing, in order to retain possession of that which he got by his lust and injustice.

("About this time Lady Henrietta Berkely came into the court, and was set by the table at the judges feet.")

E. Berk. My lord, my daughter is here in court, and I desire she may be delivered up to me.

Serj. Jeff. Pray, my lord, give us leave; time enough to move that yet. Swear the Countess of Berkely. (She was not able to speak) I perceive my lady is much moved at the sight of her daughter. Swear her daughter, my Lady Arabella, first.

Lad. Arab. My mother coming to my lady Henrietta's chamber, and seeing there a pen wet with ink, examined her where she had been writing. She, in great confusion, told her she had been writing her accounts. My mother, not being satisfied with her answer, commanded me to search the room. Her maid being in the room, I thought it not so much for her honour to do it then. I followed my mother down to prayers. After prayers were done, my mother commanded my Lady Harriet to give me the keys of her closet and her cabinet. When she gave me the keys, she put into my hand a letter, which was to this effect.—"My sister Bell did not suspect our being together last night, for she did not hear the noise. Pray come again Sunday or Monday; if the last I shall be very impatient."—I suppose my Lady Harriet gave my Lord Grey intelligence that this was found out; for my Lord Grey sent his servant to me, to acquaint me he desired to speak with me. When he came in first, she (I mean my Lady Henrietta) fell down upon the ground

ground like a dead creature. My Lord Grey took her up, and afterwards told me, said he, you see how far it is gone between us; and he declared to me, he had no love, no consideration for any thing upon earth but for her; I mean dear Lady Hen. said he to me; (for I say it just as he said it.) And after this he told me, he would be revenged of all the family, if they did expose her. I told him it would do us no injury; and I did not value what he did say! for my own particular, I defied him and the devil, and would never keep counsel in this affair. And, afterwards, when he told me he had no love, no consideration, for any thing upon earth but her, I told my Lady Henrietta, I am very much troubled and amazed, that you can sit by and hear my Lord Grey say and declare he has no love for any but you, no consideration for any one upon earth but you, when it so much concerns my sister; for my part, it stabs me to the heart to hear him make this declaration against my poor sister Grey. After this she said nothing. I told her I suspected my woman had a hand in it, and therefore I would turn her away. This woman, when my Lady Henrietta ran away, being charged with it, swore she had never carried any letters between them; but after my mother's coming to London, both the porter at St. John's, and one Thomas Plomer, accused her, that she had sent Letters to Charnock, who was my Lord Grey's coachman, now his gentleman. I told her then I did much wonder she, being my servant, should convey letters between them, without my knowing. She then confessed it to me, but without she told me how could I think there was any ill between a brother-in-law and a sister? And upon this she confessed to me that she had sent letters to Charnock, though before she had forsworn it.

Serj. Jeff. Pray, my Lady Berkely, will you be so good now as to tell what you know of this matter. (She seemed unable to do it.) The sight of her daughter puts her out of order. Pray, Madam, compose yourself, and speak as loud as you can.

Count. Berk. When I first discovered this unhappy business, how my son-in-law, my Lord Grey, was in love with his sister, I sent to speak with him, and I told him he had done barbarously, basely, and falsely with me, in having an intrigue with his sister-in-law. That I looked upon him, next my own son, as one that was engaged to stand up for the honour of my family; and, instead of that, he had endeavoured the ruin of my daughter, and had done worse than if he had murdered her, to hold an intrigue with her of criminal love.

He said, he did confess he had been false and base, and unworthy to me, but he desired me to consider (and then he shed a great many tears) what it was that made him guilty, and that made him to do it. I bid him speak. He said, he was ashamed to tell me, but I might easily guess. I then said, What, are you indeed in love with your sister-in-law?

He fell a weeping, and said he was unfortunate; but if I made this business public, and let it take air, (he did not say this to threaten me, he would not have me to mistake him) or if I told my lord, her father, and his wife of it, it might make him desperate; and it might put such thoughts into his wife's head, that might be an occasion of parting them, and that he, being desperate, did not know what he might do: he might neither consider family or relation. I told him, this would make him very black in story, though it were her ruin. He said that was true, but he could not help it; he was miserable, and if I knew how miserable I would pity him. He had the confidence to tell me that. And then he desired, though he said I had no reason to hear him, or take any council he gave me (and all this with a great many tears) that I would keep this secret. For, my lord, if he heard it, would be in a great passion, and possibly he might not be able to contain himself, but let it break out into the world. He may call me rogue, and rascal perhaps in his passion, said he, and I should be sorry for it, but that would be all I could do; and what the evil consequences might be, he said, he knew not, and therefore it were best to conceal it. And after many words he pacified me, though nothing indeed could be sufficient for the injury he had done me; he gave it me as his advice, that I would let my daughter Henrietta go abroad into public places with myself, and he promised, if I did, he would always avoid them. For a young lady to sit always at home, he said, it would not easily get her out of such a thing as this; and upon this he said again, he was to go out of town with the D<sup>ch</sup> of M<sup>ch</sup> in a few days; and being he had been frequently in the family before, it would be looked upon as a very strange thing that he went away, and did not appear there to take his leave. He promised me, that if for the world's sake, and for his wife's sake (that no one might take notice of it) I would let him come there and sup, before he went into the country, he would not offer any thing by way of letter, or otherwise, that might give me any offence. Upon which, I did let him come, and he came in at nine o'clock

o'clock at night, and said, I might very well look ill upon him, as my daughter Bell also did (his sister) for none else in all the family knew any thing of this matter but she and I. After supper he went away, and the next night he sent his page (I think it was) with a letter to me, he gave it to my woman, and she brought it to me, where he says, that he would not go out of town. If your lordship please I will give you the letter: but he said he feared my apprehensions of him would continue. There is the letter.

(Clerk of the crown reads the letter.)

Madam,

"After I had waited on your ladyship last night, Sir Thomas Armstrong came from the D— of M— to acquaint me that he could not possibly go into Sussex, so that the journey is at an end: but your apprehensions of me, I fear will continue. Therefore I send this to assure you that my short stay in town shall no way disturb your ladyship, if I can contribute to your quietness, by avoiding all places where I may possibly see the lady. I hope your ladyship will remember the promise you made to divert her, and pardon me for reminding you of it, since it is to no other end that I do so, but that she may not suffer upon my account. I am sure if she doth not in your opinion, she never shall in any other. I wish your ladyship all the ease that you can desire, and more quiet thoughts than ever I expect to have. I am, with great devotion, &c. &c."

Lady Berk. When I came to my daughter, my wretched, unkind daughter, I having been so kind a mother to her, and would have died rather (upon the oath I have taken) than have done this, if there had been any other to reclaim her, and would have done any thing to have hid her faults, and died ten times over, rather than this dishonour should have come upon my family; this child of mine, when I came up to her, fell into a great many tears, and begged my pardon for what she had done, and said she would never continue any conversation with her brother-in-law any more, if I would forgive her; and she said all the things that would make a tender mother believe her. I told her, I did not think it was safe for her to continue at my house, for fear the world should discover it by my Lord Grey's not coming to our house as he used to do; and therefore I would send her to my son's wife, her sister Dursley; for my Lord Grey did seldom or never visit there, and the world would not take notice of it: and I thought it better and safer for her to be there with her sister, than at home with me. Upon which, this ungracious

child wept so bitterly, and begged so heartily of me, that I would not send her away to her sister's; and told me, it would not be safe for her to be out of the house from me. She told me, she would now confess to me, though she had denied it before, that she had writ my Lord Grey word, that they were discovered, which was the reason he did not come to me upon the first letter that I sent to him to come and speak with me. And she said so many tender things, that I believed her penitent, and forgave her, and had compassion upon her, and told her (though she had not deserved so much from me) she might be quiet, and seeing her so much concerned, I would not tell her sister Dursley her faults, nor send her thither till I had spoken with her again. Upon which she, as I thought, continuing penitent, I kissed her in the bed when she was sick, and hoped that all this ugly business was over, and I should have no more affliction with her, especially if my Lord removed his family to Durdants: when we came there, she came into my chamber one Sunday morning before I was awake, and threw herself upon her knees, and kissing my hand, cried out, Oh Madam! I have offended you, I have done ill, I will be a good child, and will never do so again; I will break off all correspondence with him; I will do what you please, any thing that you desire. Then, said I, I hope you will be happy, and I forgive you. Oh! do not tell my father, she said, let him not know my faults. No, said I, I will not tell him, but if you will have no correspondence with your brother-in-law, you will make a friend of me; and though you have done all this to offend me, I will treat you as a sister, more than as a daughter, if you will but use this wicked brother-in-law as he deserves. I tell you, that youth and virtue, and honour, are too much to sacrifice for a base brother-in-law. When she had done this, she came another day into my closet, and there wept very much, and cried out, Oh Madam! it is he, he is the villain that has undone me, that has ruined me. Why, said I, what has he done? Oh, said she, he bath seduced me to this. Oh, said I, fear nothing, you have done nothing that is ill I hope, but only hearkening to his love. Then I took her about the neck, and kissed her, and endeavoured to comfort her. Oh, Madam! said she, I have not deserved this kindness from you; but it is he, he is the villain that has undone me; but I will do any thing that you will command me to do, and if ever he send me any letter, I will bring it to you unopened; but pray do not tell my father of my faults.

I pro-

I promised her, I would not, so she would but break off all correspondence with him—(here she swooned away, and, after recovering, went on.)—Then my Lord Grey's wife, my daughter Grey, coming down to Durdants, he was to go to his own house at Up-park in Suffex, and he wrote down to his wife to come up to London.—It is possible I may omit some particular things that were done just at such or such a time, but I speak as I can remember in general. My Lord Grey, when I spoke to him of it, told me he would obey me in any thing; if I would banish him the house, he would never come near it. But then he pretended to advise me like my own son; that the world would take notice of it; that therefore it would be better to take her abroad with me; he would avoid all places where she came, but he thought it best for her not to be kept too much at home, nor be absolutely forbid the house, but he would by degrees come seldomer, once in six weeks or two months. But, to go on to my daughter Grey's coming down to Durdants; he writing to his wife to come up to London, that he might speak to her before he went to his own house at Up park; my daughter Grey desired he might come thither, and it being in his way to Suffex, I writ him word, that believing he was not able to go up to Up-park in one day from London, he might call at my Lord's house, at Durdants, and dine there by the way, as calling in, intending to lie at Guildford.

(To be continued.)

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from p. 253.)

**T**HE English being informed by deserters how much the enemy's future resolutions depended on the arrival of M. D'Auteuil's convoy, it was agreed to make another attempt against them; but it being rumoured that they were in possession of all the fortified places at Vol-Kondah, it was judged expedient, if possible, to bring the governor over to the nabob's interest. Accordingly, a letter was written to him, replete with promises, and fortune determining his disposition, he replied, that although he had permitted M. D'Auteuil to take up his quarters in the Pettah, he had not allowed him to take possession either of the stone fort, or the fortification of the rock; and that if any troops were sent to attack the French, he would oppose them. M. D'Auteuil, about the same time, pressed by the reiterated intreaties of Mr. Law, retired from Vol-

Hib. Mag. July, 1784.

Kondah, and reported that he designed to retake the fort of Utatoor. This opportunity of attacking him was more to be relied upon than the general's promises, and accordingly Captain Clive immediately marched against him, leaving a strong garrison in Pichandah, and in his camp a number of troops sufficient, by proper dispositions, to prevent Mr. Law from suspecting the absence of the force taken with him, which was composed of 100 Europeans, 1000 sepoys, and 2000 Mahratta cavalry, with six field pieces.

Their march began on the 27th of May 1752; and before next morning they reached Utatoor, where they concealed themselves all that day and the succeeding night, in expectation that M. D'Auteuil would afford them an opportunity of falling on him before he could reach Vol-Kondah. He advanced within a few miles of Utatoor; but having received, as it is supposed, intelligence from scouts, he returned with great rapidity.

No sooner was Captain Clive acquainted with his retreat than he pursued him, and the next morning early detached the Mahrattas, enjoining them to keep their main body concealed, and endeavour to harass and retard the enemy's march with small parties, such as might seem to be detachments in quest of plunder. Part of them came up with the enemy in the afternoon, not far from Vol-Kondah, and amused M. D'Auteuil so completely, that he, in expectation of enticing them within reach of his fire, wasted some time in making evolutions; but great numbers appearing, the device began to be suspected, and forming his men in a column, with two field-pieces in front, retreated. At this time the whole corps of the Mahrattas came up, and hovered round him, until he reached Vol-Kondah, when he drew up his forces between the mud-wall of the Pettah, and the adjacent river which was nearly dried up. The sepoys who formed the van of the English corps, soon after appeared, considerably out-marching the Europeans: six hundred of them had, in the enemy's service stormed the breaches at the assault of Arcot, and having after that been engaged in the English service under Clive, were flushed with their own bravery, when supported by European forces. They no sooner came within the enemy's cannon shot, than they flew with precipitancy to attack them, regardless of order. They were not checked by the fire of the enemy's cannon, which did much execution, yet they pushed on with their bayonets. Animated by this example, the Mahrattas galloped over the river, when charging the flanks, greatly increased the

confusion, which the Sepoys had made in the centre.

The attack was too general and violent to be resisted for any length of time, and the enemy precipitately retired through the barrier into the Pettah, where they began to make resistance once more by firing over the mud wall. Ere now the Europeans came up, and attacking the barrier, soon forced their way, and a second time put the enemy to flight, who ran to take shelter in the stone fort; when the governor, agreeable to his promise, shut the gate; but some of them scaling the walls, in an unexpected part, opened the gate, in despite of the opposition of the garrison, and admitted their associates. This occurred whilst the English forces, cautious of dispersing in a place they were unacquainted with, were forming to pursue them regularly, and the field pieces began to fire almost immediately upon the gate, whilst the musketry being sheltered by the houses prevented the enemy from appearing on the ramparts. M. D'Auteuil, as his last resource, determined to get into the fortifications of the adjacent rock; but the governor, who was there, informed him, if he persisted by violent means, he would fire into the fort. Thus perplexed, he consulted with his officers, and it was agreed to surrender. It was allowed that the deserters should be pardoned, that the French officers should not serve against the nabob for one year, and the private men remain prisoners of war at discretion. The party in all consisted of 100 Europeans, 35 of whom were English deserters, 400 Sepoys, and 340 cavalry. The artillery consisted only of three pieces of cannon, but in the Pettah were found three large magazines, which, besides a variety of other military stores, contained 800 barrels of gunpowder and 3000 muskets. M. D'Auteuil had with him a considerable sum in specie, great part of which he secreted amongst his own baggage, which he was allowed to carry away without being examined: the troops on both sides embezzled part of the remainder. From these circumstances only 50,000 rupees remained that were regularly taken possession of for the benefit of the captors, whose booty, exclusive of the military stores, reserved for the company, amounted to 10,000l. sterling, the horsemen and Sepoys were, as usual, disarmed and set at liberty, and Captain Clive returned to his camp with the remainder of the prisoners.

The French troops at Jumbakistna were acquainted with the march of the English forces, and had previously received from M. D'Auteuil such account of the difficulties that impeded his march, as destroyed

the hope they had entertained of this relief; they also began to be deficient in provisions. These circumstances had been foreseen by Chunda-Saheb, and he had often represented to Mr. Law the necessity of making a vigorous effort to extricate themselves; but finding that his remonstrances were not adverted to, his usual fortitude began to fail him, and his health from vexation was greatly impaired. Mr. Law at the same time was not a little solicitous about the safety of a person of such consequence, whose own want of resolution had brought him into the perplexities that awaited him. He judged that if Chunda-Saheb should be compelled to surrender, the nabob would never consent to spare the life of his rival; and from the prejudices of national animosity, he concluded that if the English got him into their power, they could not protect him from the nabob's fury: he therefore suggested to him the necessity of attempting to make his escape by bribing some of the heads of the confederates, who might allow him to pass safely through their quarters. Chunda-Saheb being apprized of his situation, yielded to the suggestion of trying this desperate remedy, compelled by the urgency of his fate to make an election on which his life depended, when every choice presented almost equal danger.

*(To be continued.)*

#### *On Hypocrisy.*

MR. ADDISON somewhere observes, that hypocrisy at the fashionable end of the town, is very different from hypocrisy in the city. The fashionable hypocrite endeavours to appear more vicious than he really is; the other kind of hypocrite more virtuous. The former is afraid of every thing that has a shew of religion in it, and would be thought engaged in any criminal gallantries and amours, of which he is not guilty. The latter assumes a face of sanctity, and covers a multitude of vices, under a seemingly religious deportment. There is a third sort of hypocrites, who not only deceive the world, but very often impose upon themselves. These different kinds of hypocrisy cannot be too much detested. The first is a flagrant depravity of mind, which induces a man to prefer the appearance of vice to virtue, and a despicable to an amiable character. The second disgraces and abuses virtue by assuming her resemblance; the last, though not more criminal, is more dangerous than either of the former, as it is accompanied with mental blindness, and self-deception.

Story of the Unfortunate Mr. Bartlem, related by Mr. Wedgwood.

**A**BOUT seventeen years ago, Mr. Bartlem, a master potter, who had been unsuccessful in England, went to South Carolina, and by offers made from that place, very advantageous in appearance, prevailed upon some of our workmen to leave their country, and come to him. They took shipping at Bristol, and after more than a quarter of a year spent in storms and tempests upon the sea, with many narrow escapes from shipwreck, they at last arrived safe, and began a work near Charles-Town. This adventure being encouraged by the government of that province, the men, puffed up with expectations of becoming gentlemen soon, wrote to their friends here what a fine way they were in, and this encouraged others to follow them. But change of climate and manner of living, accompanied perhaps with a certain disorder of mind to be mentioned hereafter (which have always made great havoc among the people who have left this country to settle in remote parts) carried them off so fast, that recruits could not be raised from England sufficient to supply the places of the dead men. In Mr. Godwin's own words to me, whose son was one of them, *they fell sick as they came, and all died quickly*, his son amongst the rest.

In this narrative, the fate of Mr. Lymer's family (Mr. Bartlem's brother-in-law) with that of young Mr. Allen, of Great-Fenton (whose sister Mr. Bartlem married) son of the Rev. Mr. Allen, and heir to a pretty estate, should not be forgot.

Lymer, at the solicitation of his brother-in-law, not only went over himself, but took with him his wife and two children, and all his effects. They met with very stormy weather, and were at last shipwrecked near an island, of which I cannot learn the name. The ship was entirely lost, with all the effects of these passengers, but they themselves happily, and very wonderfully, got on shore, though most of the sailors were drowned.

After the first flood of joy was over for their deliverance from immediate death, they soon found themselves in a most comfortable situation, thrown by the waves upon an unknown island (unknown to them at least, both the place and the people) and destitute of every necessary but the clothes that covered them. In addition to their distress, Mrs. Lymer, who was near down-lying when she left England, brought them forth another little sufferer, for whom they had not the least provision, but were

left entirely dependant for all things upon the humanity of utter strangers: who, nevertheless, being a kind-hearted people, supplied them with clothes for their helpless infant, and meat and drink for themselves; otherwise, they had escaped death at sea, only to meet him in a more terrible form by land.

Young Allen, one of this unfortunate company, too impatient to wait for Mrs. Lymer's being in a condition to put to sea again, shipped himself in a vessel, which he found there, bound for Carolina. The rest followed as soon as they were able, but all the enquiries they could make after young Allen were in vain; neither he nor the ship have been ever heard of from that day to this, so that he was certainly cast away; and they were themselves, alas! reserved only for a more lingering death. Mr. Lymer, his wife, and the two children they took with them, all fell sick, and followed the rest of their countrymen into an untimely grave. The poor orphan, that was born in the island where they were shipwrecked, met with a good old lady then going to England, who, touched with its forlorn condition, and the fate of its parents, took the poor girl with her, and delivered up her charge to the friends of the deceased, with whom I believe she is now living.

Mr. Bartlem, thus deprived of his whole colony, returned once more to England, in order to raise some fresh supplies. In a little while, by dint of great promises, he prevailed upon four to go with him; but the event of this expedition was only more labour and more lives lost. For though the people there were disposed to encourage this infant manufactory, and the assembly of that state gave him at different times five hundred pounds, to keep him on his legs as long as they could: yet all would not do; the work was abandoned, and only one man returned to England\*; the rest, with Mr. Bartlem himself, are either known to be dead, or have not been heard of since.

Whilst these fruitless attempts were making in Carolina, another equally fruitless, and equally fatal to our people (for *they* were chiefly employed in it) was carried on in Pennsylvania. Here a sort of China ware was aimed at, and eight men went over at first; whether any more, or how many, might follow, I have not learned.

#### N O T E.

\* This person is William Ellis, of Hanley; who informs me that the wages promised were good enough, a guinea a week with their board, but that they never received half of it.

The event was nearly the same in this as in the others; the proprietors, soon finding that they had no chance of succeeding, not only gave up the undertaking, but silenced the just complaints of the poor injured workmen, by clapping one of them (Thomas Gale) into a prison: the rest, who had never received half the wages agreed for, were left entirely to shift for themselves. Thus abandoned, at the distance of some thousands of miles from home, and without a penny in their pockets, they were reduced to the hard necessity of begging in the public streets for a morsel of bread. Some died immediately, of sickness occasioned by this great change in their prospects and manner of living, being dashed at once from the highest expectations to the lowest and most abject misery. Mr. Byerly, a nephew of mine, who was then upon the spot, published in the newspapers a letter in behalf of the poor survivors, stating the original agreement upon which they had been brought over, the injustice and cruelty of their employers, and the miserable circumstances to which the men were reduced. This had no effect in softening the hearts of their masters towards them, but a subscription was set on foot by the inhabitants for their relief, by which those who had weathered the first storm were supplied with daily bread: but, like plants removed into a soil unnatural to them, they dwindled away and died, and not one was left alive, to return and give us any further particulars of this affecting tale.

*Account of consecrating the Waters at St. Petersburg. [From Richardson's Anecdotes of the Russian Empire.]*

**T**HIS ceremony is performed twice in the year, in commemoration of the baptism of our Saviour, and is one of the most magnificent in the Greek church.

A pavilion supported by eight pillars, under which the chief part of the ceremony is performed, is erected on the Moika, a stream which enters the Neva, between the winter palace, and the admiralty. On the top is a gilded figure of St. John, on the sides are the pictures of our Saviour represented in different situations, and within, immediately over the hole, which is cut through the ice into the water, is suspended the picture of a dove. The pavilion is surrounded with a temporary fence of fir branches, and a broad lane from the palace is defended on each side in a similar manner. This passage, by which the procession advances, is covered with red cloth, the banks of the river and the adjoining streets are lined with soldiers. The Moika in honour of the event com-

memorated, by this solemnity, is always dignified on the sixth of January, with the name of the river Jordan.

On the present occasion the archbishop of Novogorod presides, and the first part of the service is performed in the imperial chapel; the procession then advances by the passage above-mentioned to the Jordan of the day: it consists of musicians, inferior clergy, with all the usual parade of tapers, banners, lofty mitres, and flowing robes. They range themselves within the pavilion, and are soon after joined by another procession of such of the empress's court and family as choose to be present at the solemnity; but in case of the empress's being in ill health, it is performed without her. No parade of priests and Levites, even in the days of Solomon, and by the banks of Shiloh, could be more magnificent.

After the rite is performed with customary prayers and hymns, all who are present have the happiness to be sprinkled with the water thus consecrated and rendered holy. The standards of the army and artillery receive similar consecration, and the rite is concluded with a triple discharge of musquetry.

The Russians conceive that the water thus sanctified possesses the most singular virtues. Accordingly the multitude who are assembled on the outside of the fence, and the guard surrounding the pavilion when the ceremony is over, rush with ungovernable tumult to wash their hands and their faces in the hallowed orifice. What pushing, and bawling, and scolding, and swearing, to get rid of their sins? The priests of different churches, and many other persons, carry home with them large quantities of holy water, and believe themselves in possession of a most invaluable treasure. For they apprehend that it is not only blessed with spiritual energy, and is efficacious in washing away the sins of the soul, but is also a sovereign remedy against the malignant influences of evil spirits, and may be prescribed with great advantage against the pains and maladies of the body.

A lady, as the story goes, had a child ill of a fever; many medicines were tried, but without effect; she was, at length, prevailed with to administer the holy water: it was many months after the consecration; the water was spoiled; but she did not believe it so; for such water is incapable of spoiling. Be that as it may, she administered a copious draught—and the child died. But having been poisoned by the waters of Jordan, the mother could not repine.

On the same principle, all infants who are

are baptized with the water of the sacred orifice, are supposed to derive from it the most peculiar advantages. Parents, therefore, are very eager, even at the hazard of their children's lives, to embrace the blessed occasion. I have heard that a priest, in immerling a child, (for baptism is performed here by immersion of the whole body) let it slip, through inattention, into the water. The child was drowned; but the holy man suffered no consternation. "Give me another," said he, with the utmost composure, "for the Lord hath taken this to himself."—The Empress, however, having other uses for her subjects, and not desiring that the Lord should have any more, in that way at least, gave orders, that all children to be baptized in the Jordan, should henceforth be let down in a basket.

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

S I R,

A late paragraph in the public papers has revived the apprehensions of the Cork Politicians for the loss of Gibraltar; which many of them seem to consider as the greatest misfortune, as well as the greatest disgrace, that could possibly befall the British nation. For my part, I am so far from viewing it in the same light, that my only fear is, that the Ministry will not venture to part with this celebrated fortress, let the Court of Spain rise ever so high in its offers. For though our Ministers must be sensible of the propriety of getting rid of so heavy and useless an incumbrance on favourable terms, they may not chuse to encounter the rooted prejudices of a stubborn people, which the opposition might artfully avail themselves of, to the injury of their rivals, as has frequently been the case upon former occasions.

However, as this event, though not probable, is very far from being impossible, I could wish to obviate the chagrin of my townsmen on the occasion, by answering, in as satisfactory a manner as I am able, the several common place objections I have heard made to the measure in question: which I beg leave to do through the medium of your very interesting magazine, just in the order they occur to me.

1. The most usual objection to this measure is, "the honour of holding such a fortress in a foreign country; particularly, in that of our *natural* enemies."—This is no time for Britain to sacrifice her true interest to ideal advantages! Individuals may, if they please, sacrifice their existence, and their eternal welfare also, to airy notions of honour. But a Minister is not to sport with the interests of an en-

tire nation, and to barter them for a phantom.

2. "It were disgraceful to part with Gibraltar."—This I deny. To *lose* Gibraltar, in the manner we lost Minorca and the two Floridas, were certainly disgraceful. But to *exchange* it for tracts of country of infinitely greater consequence to these kingdoms, instead of being disgraceful, would be in the highest degree honourable and praise-worthy.

3. "Gibraltar is impregnable: should therefore by no means be parted with."—True; Gibraltar is impregnable. We ought, on that account, to rise in our demands.—Is it wise in Britain, loaded as she is with debt, and oppressed with taxes, obstinately to refuse parting, for any compensation whatever, with a barren, unprofitable rock, which subjects her to a monstrous annual expence; for no other reason, but because it is impregnable? New Iceland and Terra Australis Horrida, discovered by Capt. Cook, are as *impregnable* as Gibraltar. Would it be right to maintain the possession of those dreary regions, against the claims of other powers, (if any such there were) at an enormous yearly expence, barely because they are *impregnable*!

4. "The places offered in exchange may be wrested from us; Gibraltar cannot."—By this manner of reasoning, Gibraltar must be of greater value than Canada, Nova Scotia, and our East and West India settlements! For all these may be conquered.—Porto Rico, one of the places alluded to, is naturally strong; and has several posts, which, with little trouble and expence, might be rendered as tenable as Gibraltar.

5. "Spain is acting an insidious part. She wants to wheedle us out of this impregnable fortress; knowing that she can never obtain it by force. The moment she gains her end, she will take away all the places given in exchange."—Bravo!—This is a degree of political finesse Alberoni never attained to.—But what reason have we to think that Spain is meditating an attack, in which she must certainly be baffled, and which would unite all the powers of Europe against her? It is true, she made some conquests last war, but this arose from a combination of circumstances, that may never exist again. We had the principal maritime powers against us; without a single ally: and (what was still worse) were cutting one another's throats. Were Spain to make the attempt suggested by the Cork politicians, those states that were in her interest last war, would instantly desert her, from the strongest of all principles—that of self-preservation;

vation; as her ambitious views would be as obnoxious to them then, as the wealth, power, and insolence of Great Britain had been before.—In my opinion, the cession of Gibraltar, instead of producing a speedy rupture between the two nations, would have a quite opposite tendency. The Spaniards have a longing eye after that (to them) most important fortress. Until they get it, they will ever be intermeddling in our wars, in hopes some lucky turn might throw it into their hands. Give them this grand object of their desires, and all inducement to break with us must cease; as their principal, if not only, object for war, will thus be removed.

6. "Gibraltar is indispensably necessary for the preservation of our Mediterranean trade."—This I can by no means allow. We do not want it in peace: for all the Mediterranean ports are then open to us. And recent experience proves that it yields but little protection in war. The fact is; our Levant and Mediterranean trade has declined so much of late years, that it is not worth the expence of maintaining a garrison in Gibraltar for its protection, even if it could afford it any. In future wars we might (if necessary) carry on this trade in neutral bottoms, as we did during the last.

7. "Were the Spaniards in possession of Gibraltar, they would obstruct the navigation of the Straits, and impose a toll on all ships frequenting those seas."—This is an attempt that would unite all the maritime powers against them. They never made it before they lost Gibraltar: Why should they be absurd enough to think of it at a period less likely to succeed therein?

8. "But why may they not levy an impost in the Gut, as well as the Danes in the Sound?"—The cases are very dissimilar. The Danes can plead long prescription, and the free consent of the several commercial states of Europe. It is well known, that their toll was imposed many ages since, under pretence of keeping up light houses for the direction of shipping along them dangerous coasts. Besides, the Sound is only two English miles over; whereas the Gut of Gibraltar is five or six leagues. To succeed in this Quixotic scheme, the Spaniards must not only have a naval force sufficient to cope with the combined fleets of all the maritime powers; but be also able to contract the Gut to the same dimensions with the Sound. Those, who argue in this manner, seem to think that no vessel can pass the Straits without sailing within gun shot of the garrison: just as I have heard them assert, no ship can get to the East Indies,

without passing within reach of the batteries at the Cape of Good Hope! The truth is; there is a greater knowledge of geography required to enable a person to form a right judgment of those matters than the bulk of our Coffee-house Politicians are possessed of.

9. "The Spaniards are very anxious to recover Gibraltar; consequently, it must be of immense value to them. Why not of as great value to us?"—For the same reason that the port, and town, and cliff of Dover could not be of the same value to them as to us.—The same ingenious casuists, when, contrary to every principle of common sense, they strenuously contended that the French would keep perpetual possession of Rhode Island or York, could not be made to comprehend why either of those posts should not be of as great consequence to France as to America!

10. "Gibraltar, if we keep it, might cause a diversion in our favour in a future war."—It never caused a diversion in our favour before the last war; and most certainly it never will again. The Spaniards must be the greatest drivellers in nature, if, while England retains any respectability at sea, they ever attempt the formal siege of a place, which by dear-bought experience they find to be absolutely impregnable. Can any thing be more impolitic than to submit to a perpetual and heavy expence for the bare possibility of a future benefit.

11. "Porto Rico is uncultivated; consequently, of little value."—What cultivation can the *Rock* of Gibraltar boast of? Porto Rico, it is true, is, like most of the Spanish settlements, but little cultivated. So was Jamaica, when we got possession of it; So are Canada and Nova Scotia at this very time. But it is an exceeding fine island; and, under the fostering hand of an industrious commercial nation, would soon prove a most valuable acquisition. Next to Jamaica, it is the largest island in the West Indies, and is reckoned rather more fertile. It lies nearer to us; and is much more conveniently situated for the European trade. Its windward situation, with respect to Hispaniola and Cuba, must give it great advantages over Jamaica in war time, both for the annoyance of the French and Spanish trade, and the security of its own. It has several good harbours, and abounds with valuable timber. In short; in less than half a century, it would, in our possession, be of greater value than all the other British West India islands together, Jamaica only excepted.

12. "Spain is said to offer the Floridas likewise. What advantage could Britain derive

derive from the possession of those *uncultivated* countries?" One very obvious advantage would result therefrom,—that the recovery of these two extensive provinces would do away the reproach of having had them wrested from us. They are of much greater intrinsic value, than, in general, people are aware of. East Florida, in particular, is a very fine country; and is esteemed the most healthy of all the southern provinces. As it is washed by the ocean on every side, except to the north, where it joins Georgia, it must be peculiarly adapted to trade. The eastern shore bounds the gulph of Florida; which is a principal inlet to the bay of Mexico: Whereby it commands the trade, not only of the Havannab, but of the greatest part of the Spanish main. It has some fine rivers; particularly, that of St. John's: and has one most excellent port. The southern parts of this province are said to be adapted to the culture of sugar canes. —West Florida likewise borders on the bay of Mexico; and commands the navigation of the great river Mississippi, to a very considerable height from the mouth. It has some very good harbours; and though the sea-coasts are barren, the interior parts are remarkably fertile.—The two provinces are most conveniently situated for the West India trade; and abound with a variety of lumber, so essential to that trade. With proper cultivation they would yield, not only indigo, rice and tobacco, in great plenty; but cotton, silk, wine, oil, tar, turpentine, and pitch; with many other articles, that are produced in North America and the West India.—Even if we did not chuse to retain these provinces ourselves, we should be great gainers by their independence. To have them independent would be more to our credit, than to have them subject to Spain, or any other foreign power; and more to our advantage; as, in that case, we should be admitted to trade to them: whereas, if subject to any European power, we could have but little commercial intercourse with them.

13. "If Gibraltar should be given up, this city would be deprived of the benefit of victualling it."—*Here is the grand obstacle!* This it is, that chiefly occasions the difference of opinion between my townsmen and me! *Hinc iste Lacryme!*—But, can any one be so unreasonable as to expect that the British nation should for ever submit to a most grievous burthen, and refuse the most flattering offers, barely to serve a single city in this *favoured* kingdom; or, rather, a few individuals therein! Have we not lost the victualling of Minorca; and that without any

compensation whatever? Suppose we were not allowed any share in victualling the Spanish garrison of Gibraltar; (though it is probable we should) would not this loss be abundantly compensated by the great consumption of our provisions, and of our *manufactures* too, in Porto Rico and the two Floridas? I am not a merchant and, therefore, cannot pretend to speak on this head with as much precision as others: Yet dare venture to assert that Ireland has annually exported, on an average, more provisions to Jamaica than to Gibraltar. But Porto Rico, if fully peopled, would require nearly as much provisions as Jamaica; not to say any thing of the Floridas. As to Irish manufactures, I do not apprehend there is any great consumption of them in Gibraltar.

Upon the whole I cannot but consider the conduct of the British Ministry on this important occasion, as a principal criterion of their wisdom and spirit. It is plain, that Spain is inclined to make every reasonable—nay, every unreasonable—concession, to obtain her favourite object. Her pride and national honour are deeply interested. If the Ministry do not avail themselves of this violent passion, to ease their country of a great and unprofitable burthen, upon terms equally honourable and advantageous, I shall not hesitate to assert, that they are either regardless of the true interests of the empire, or too dastardly to pursue those interests with firmness and perseverance, against the tide of popular prejudices.—

I have not insisted on the "three millions of dollars" mentioned in the same paragraph, because they are a very trifling consideration in the scale of our immense national debt. But the annual saving, that must result from the *exchange*, is a matter of the highest moment. So is the consequent reduction of the military establishment. Regular troops are indispensably necessary in war: But they are ever found dangerous to the liberties of a free state, in times of peace. Every measure, therefore, that is calculated to promote their reduction, should be diligently attended to by the government of such a state.—And so far am I from not thinking Porto Rico and the Floridas, or either of them, a full equivalent for Gibraltar, that I insist, that the \* small island of Tobago

#### N O T E.

\* When I call Tobago small, I speak in a comparative sense: for it is a very considerable island. Its windward situation and vicinity to Barbadoes, as well as the vast quantity of cotton it yields, rendered it

bago is, from its situation and produce, of infinitely greater consequence to the British empire, than this boasted fortress.

I am tempted to conclude this letter with a piece of presumption, that is likely to meet with censure. But anonymous writers are privileged. The presumption I allude to, is that of inscribing these reflections to Mr. Pitt, and humbly requesting his attention, and that of his illustrious colleagues, thereto. The subject is important; and merits the most serious investigation.

*A Cork Whig.*

Cork, June 8, 1784.

*Religion of the Russians; Russian Clergy; Anecdotes of a Priest, From Richardson's Letters, just published.*

*Religion of the Russians.*

ON no consideration would a Russian peasant omit his fastings, the bending of his body, and the regularity of his attendance on sacred rites; scourge him if you will, yet you cannot oblige him to cross himself with more than three fingers; but he has no scruple to steal or commit murder. Were I not an eye witness, I could scarcely conceive it possible, that men should so far impose upon their own minds, as to fancy they are rendering acceptable service to Heaven by the performance of many idle ceremonies, while they are acting inconsistently with every moral obligation. Judge of their religion by the following anecdote.

A shop-keeper came on some business to the house of an English merchant, on the evening before the day consecrated to St. Nicholas. The Merchant was engaged, and begged he would return on the morrow. "To-morrow," said the pious Russian, "you are doubtless an infidel!" "The very Tartars have more decency: each of them will spend his rouble to-morrow; and, in honour of St. Nicholas, get becomingly drunk."

The Russians observe four fasts in the year. Of these, Lent is of the longest duration: and one of the most solemn ceremonies of their religion is performed at Easter, in honour of the resurrection of Christ. In some churches, the very act

N O T E.

it a place of very great importance to Britain, both in war and peace; and she is likely to feel the loss of it very severely. From thence Barbadoes was chiefly supplied with timber; and from thence the French will have it in their power, upon every future rupture, to infest the trade, not only of that island, but of all the Leeward islands, to great advantage.

of resurrection is dramatically represented; and all the ministering priests, moving in procession, cry with a solemn voice, "Christ is arisen!" The ceremony begins about two in the morning, when all the churches are crowded with vast multitudes of people. The following week is spent in revelry and rejoicing. Hardly any business is done; for the Russians of all ranks and opinions, nobility and peasantry, believers and unbelievers, betake themselves with the utmost licentiousness to the pleasures of the table. They all embrace one another, saying, "Christ is arisen," and present eggs to one another, painted with various figures, and inscribed with different devices. Some of these devices are religious; some amorous; and some both together: so that it is no unusual thing to see St. Athanasius with a cross, on one side of an egg; and on the other, a lover falling at the feet of his mistress. Wherever they meet, whether they are acquainted with one another or not, they embrace and give the customary salutation. Nor is it unusual to see two drunken peasants, announcing the glad tidings, embracing, and tumbling into the kennel. In the vacant places of the city, vast crowds assemble, and sing in their flying chairs, and partake of every sort of amusement. Mean time, every person who chuses, goes into the churches, rings the bells as long as he thinks fit, and believes that he is thus glorifying God, or making expiation for his sins. The week before Lent is in like manner dedicated to riotous diversion; with this difference, that when they part with one another on the evening before the fast commences, they take leave as if they were going on a far journey.

*Russian Clergy; Anecdotes of a Priest.*

THE clergy are in general, very ignorant. There are, no doubt, among them men of some learning and ingenuity; but their number is very small. No more learning is usually required of common officiating parish Priests, or Popes, as they call them, than that they be able to read the old Russ or Sclavonian language. They seldom or never preach: and their chief duty consists in the knowledge of forms, and in reading prayers and portions of Scripture. You may judge of their improvement by the following fact, which happened indeed in the reign of a former sovereign, but which, without misrepresenting the religious manners of Russia, might have happened at present.—At the end of Lent, as I mentioned above, all ranks of people abandon themselves to feasting and rioting: but this they are not permitted

permitted to do till the clergyman of the place visits their houses and gives them his benediction. It happened that a Priest having had some dispute with one of his flock, intentionally passed his house, when making his progress through his parish, and omitted giving him the benediction which he had given the rest of his parishioners. The man was exceedingly affected; to be obliged to fast, and to say prayers, while all his neighbours were feasting and getting drunk, was not to be borne; it seemed still more insufferable to his wife. In all emergencies of this kind the fair sex are good at giving good counsel. Softened by the admonitions of his help-mate, the husband waited upon the Priest, acknowledged his fault, implored his forgiveness, and craved his blessing. But the holy man was inexorable. His suppliant was forced to employ his last resource; it was his corps-de-reserve; a goose, which he had concealed under his cloak. Its eloquence was irresistible; its intercession was powerful; and the effect instantaneous. For immediately, on sight of it, the countenance of the holy man was changed; his severity was softened into complacency, and, from the extreme benignity of his nature, he was disposed to grant remission to a repenting sinner, who had given such evidence of his contrition. But one difficulty remained; the Penitent's house was several miles distant; the day was far spent; next day was Easter; and the clergyman was obliged to attend in church. What was to be done? for it was essential, in giving the usual benediction, that it should be pronounced close by the four corners of the house. But the goose quickened his invention, and seemed like inspiration to the man of God. An expedient was immediately suggested to him. "Hold your cap," said he, to the wondering Penitent. He religiously held open his cap. Then the Priest, crossing himself, bending, and holding his mouth over it, pronounced the benedictions and exorcisms, which he would have pronounced at the man's house. "Now," said he, "hold it close; get home as fast as you can, and at every corner of your house, crossing yourself, open a corner of your cap, and my presence may be dispensed with." The man obeyed; thanked God, and got drunk.

*Commemoration of Handel, under the Patronage of his Majesty.*

*(Continued from page 344.)*

*The fourth Performance, at Westminster-Abbey, on Thursday the 3d of June.*

WITH regard to the effect of the music in the Abbey, both the learned *Hib. Mag.* July, 1784.

and the unlearned were equally and most agreeably disappointed. Before the rehearsal of the first day's performance it was generally apprehended, that in so large a space, surrounded by masses of buildings so lofty, so broken, and so ponderous, the fulness of the band, numerous and unparalleled as it was, would be utterly lost, or from the impossibility of regulating such a number of instruments, would stun the ear with promiscuous and inarticulate bursts of sound; and, at any rate, that it would be impossible to distinguish the melody of a single voice. So convincing were these theoretical reasonings to the minds of many, that even after experiment and the unanimous voice of the audience had shewn how ill founded they were, we have heard them maintained by musicians of the greatest eminence, who, rather than admit the fallibility of their arguments, were contented to lose their share of so rich a feast to all musical men. No band could have been better adapted to the scene of the performance, nor more compact or more uniform in its movements. Even Pacchierotti's voice, plaintive, melodious, and captivating, was heard with the utmost distinctness in every note.

It was at first intended that the festival should conclude with the third performance; but his Majesty was graciously pleased to indulge the public ardour, which had rather been inflamed than gratified, with a fourth; and the Queen ordered a fifth. The pieces which his Majesty selected for this day were chiefly those which composed the first entertainment\*. The orchestra and the choir were as numerous as before, and the execution of the whole in the same grand and unprecedented style. Imagination cannot reach the power and effect of the scene, for experience cannot furnish us with an adequate impression. If any thing could be said in addition to the praise of the conductors and the performers, it would be, that the excellence of each day's performance in some degree rose upon the preceding. The moral effects of the exhibition; the holy passion which it engendered in the bosom; and the elevated notions of religious worship which it instilled, are circumstances that tend to aggrandize this memorable feast. The visible impressions which the lofty strains made on the audience; the fervour and the awe inspired by the grand passages of the full chorus, such, for instance,

#### N O T E.

\* The Dettingen Te Deum; the death march in Saul; the funeral anthem; the coronation, &c.

"To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry."

"Holy, Holy, Holy; Lord God of Sabaoth."

"Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory"—intitle this celebration to honours distinct from its musical merit. Here it excites emotions favourable to religion and virtue, and impresses on the most thoughtless mind ideas of the ineffable grandeur of the Deity. The feelings of the auditory were stirred to all the kindred emotions of the music, of which the character and articulation is every where as distinct as language, and alternately melted with grief, or glowed with rapture. Madame Mara, who, to her other merits, this day joined that of exerting her talents, though struggling with illness, gave the air of "O sing unto the Lord a new song," in a style of most masterly execution. The instruments were, as before, individually great, and in the whole wonderful.

Their Majesties were accompanied by the three eldest princesses, and wore the medals struck in commemoration of Handel.

*The fifth Performance, at Westminster-Abbey, on Saturday, the 5th of June.*

THIS day the sacred oratorio of the Messiah was repeated. It was most numerously attended: a compliment due as much to the memory of the immortal composer, as to the amiable personages under whose immediate countenance the entertainment of the day was given. The festival which has done so much honour to the nation thus concluded as brilliantly as it began. We have given our testimony to the honours of an undertaking so great and so magnificent in the design, and in the execution so superb and complete. We are happy to hear, in confirmation of our intelligence last month, that it is to employ the elegant talents of the musical historian, to whose province it so peculiarly belongs. Dr. Burney will do justice to the scientific merits of the several performances, and his authority will give to this triumph of the art the monument which it deserves.

The following inscription, on a tablet of white marble, was this morning placed over the monument of Handel, in Westminster-Abbey.

Within these walls  
The memory of  
H A N D E L  
was celebrated,  
under the patronage of  
His Most Gracious Majesty,  
George the Third,

on the 26th and 29th of May,  
and

on the 3d and 5th of June, 1784.

The music performed on this solemnity was selected from his own works;

by the direction of  
Brownlow, Earl of Exeter,  
John, Earl of Sandwich,  
Henry, Earl of Uxbridge,  
Mr Watkin Williams Wynne,  
and

Sir Richard Jebb, Barts.

and conducted by  
JOAH BATES, Esq.

*The British Theatre.*

*Opera-House, May 8.*

A New opera was performed, entitled *Issipile*. The subject is taken from the Grecian history. This drama was written by the celebrated Metastasio. The music, which was universally admired as a *chef d'œuvre* of harmony, is the composition of Signor Anfossi, who, in our opinion, never shewed his great talents to better advantage. The songs which seemed to unite most of the suffrages of the audience are the airs of Signor Lufini—*ber impallidisce in Campo*, her *cavatina*, *provero Cor tu palpişi*, both in the first act, and in the second act *Beconis non ferir*. In these she rose superior to any thing we had hitherto conceived of her musical powers. Signor Uttini was greatly applauded in his first song, as was the *Bravura* of Signor Bartolini. Pacchierotti, it is sufficient to say, sung in his best manner, he was much applauded in all his songs, but especially in his last *Io vi lasci*, in which he was unanimously, and deservedly encored. The dresses and the scenery were truly magnificent.

The ballet of *Le Tuteur trompe*, composed by Le Picq, concluded the entertainment.

In the course of the month there was a masqued ball at this theatre, at which the company was not remarkably numerous, though the beauties of the age, ornamented for conquest, presented a spectacle which perhaps no neighbouring nation could parallel. The characters were but few in number, and those unvaried and tasteless. A *Gypsy* by Mr. T. was, in our opinion, the best; his wit and satire was animated and chaste; he now and then libelled virtue, but his general butt was the frailty and folly of the day, which he placed in laughable caricature. *Mungo* was admirably supported through the whole night.

A *groupe* of *New Zealanders* were most characteristically habited and tattooed.—As to their manners, if we may be allowed

ed to imitate the conduct of a rival print, and give our judgment on that of which we confess ourselves to be ignorant, they were strictly *savage* and appropriate. A groupe of *Highlanders* had also character. They danced the reel with infinite taste. Several of the female characters were admirably represented, and in their fancy-dresses they discovered charming luxury.

The Prince of Wales and the foreign noblemen were in the rooms a considerable time, accompanied by the Earl of Cholmondeley, and other men of quality.

On Wednesday, June 2, at the Theatre-Royal in the Haymarket, was presented for the first time, Mr. Colman's new Prelude of *The Election of the Managers*, which contains many good points and lucky hits, accompanied with one or two touches, which though in reality gentle touches, were yet too hard strokes for the very nice and delicate feelings of the present jealous period. Both parties were agape for incidents and dialogue favourable, or adverse, to their particular inclinations: but both parties were in this instance disappointed, for it is impossible for the nicest observer to discover the bias and party of the author, who seems to have aimed at raising a general laugh at the expence of all the extravagancies attendant on electioneering.

The Fable, if it may be so called, of this Prelude, is little more than a kind of good-humoured parody on the chief incidents of the Westminster Election, artfully and humorously applied to the Drama and the Theatre. The characters also are equally analogous, but so handled as to give birth to pleasantry without creating offence, though there were not wanting some who were willing to take it. The circumstances occurring at the hustings, particularly the pleadings of the Counsel, were extremely pointed and truly humorous. The Irishman's harangue was comic, but, as we think, rather too long. It may be easily shortened.

The performers, if they have not been hurried by too much precipitation in producing the piece, were shamefully imperfect, (Mr. Aiken, Mr. Baddely, the two Bannisters, Mrs. Webb, and Miss Farren excepted) in words and business of their several characters. Edwin was at a loss for the words of his part, and of his songs, in both of which he revolted the partial public, who longed to applaud him, and regretted his carelessness, that checked their inclination.

Mr. Colman has often been thought happy in his prologues, but the prologue to the *Election of the Managers*, is, in the

opinion of all who heard it, the very best that the writer ever produced.

On Saturday the 19th of June, was performed at the Theatre in the Hay-market, for the first time, a new musical Comedy, called *Two to One*. The characters of which were as follow:

Dupely,	Mr. Wilfon.
Captain Dupely,	Mr. Bannister.
Sir Thomas Townly,	Mr. Baddely.
Young Townly,	Mr. Palmer.
Beaufort,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Dicky Ditto,	Mr. Edwin.
Crape,	Mr. Davies.
Waiter,	Mr. Swords.
Post-Boy,	Mr. Barrett.
Servant,	Mr. Ledger.
Charlotte,	Mrs. Bannister.
Tippet,	Miss George.

This musical Comedy is the first dramatic production of Mr. Colman, junior, and proves him to be "a Son worthy of his Sire."

The fable of the piece is briefly as follows:—Dupely, an old citizen, having accumulated in trade, by his own account, upwards of a *plum*, retires into the country, with an only daughter, whom it is his ambition to get married into a noble family; for this purpose he agreed with the father of Young Townly, a testy old Baronet, to form an alliance between their children, who had never seen each other, and therefore without in the least consulting their inclination. Townly, in compliance with his father's mandate, rides post to the country, as the nuptials are to be celebrated immediately on his arrival. With this the piece commences; and the young folks are shewn to be mutually lamenting the obstinacy of their parents; the Lady, because her heart is pre-engaged to Beaufort, whom she had become enamoured of at a ball at Bath; and the Gentleman, because he has too great a propensity to the pleasures of a single life, to wish to be galled with the fetters of matrimony. When come within three miles of Dupely's villa, young Townly meets his friend Beaufort, to whom he communicates his errand, and who in return assures him he has the same *object* in view, though with a less favourable prospect of success; the wishes of the gentlemen being so extremely opposite, one to get, and the other to avoid a wife, they readily agree to facilitate each other's object; to forward which, Beaufort personates Townly, and Townly is disguised as his valet; this deception passes on the father, who had never seen either, and succeeds to the completion of the happiness of Beaufort

and Charlotte. A kind of underplot is also successfully introduced, to which the title of the piece equally applies, in Tippet, a coquettish chamber-maid, belonging to Charlotte, having also, *voluntarily*, two strings to her bow.

The Comedy of *Two To One*, is a most promising effort of juvenile genius. In point of plot, it is lightest of the light; as far as dialogue, character, and dramatic effect, make part of an author's plea, in proof of his right to be listened to, as a claimant to an high degree of their estimation, it well deserves the attention of the public. The fable, like that of almost every other musical comedy, is inartificial, simple, and thin of incident.

In *Two To One*, puns, familiar jokes, and that species of vulgarism, that constitutes the wit of low life, come from the mouths of the servants, while their superiors hold a language more refined, but not less lively. The scenes, in general, are pleasant; but that with which the piece opens is rather too long; this may be easily altered. Upon the whole, though the characters are mere sketches, and the fable is remarkably slender, *Two To One* may be pronounced a flattering *coup d'essai*, and, we doubt not, will be followed with other productions still more worthy the applause of the public, though few can excite a larger share of approbation, than was bestowed on this piece.

This piece is as happily cast as it is happily written. Several of the performers appearing to be acting their own characters, and the others assuming the air and complexion of their parts so naturally, that they seemed to be "to the manner born."

*Two To One* was prefaced with a prologue, avowedly the work of Mr. Colman; and it was a work that did equal honour to his head and his heart. In a pleasing allegory, turned with a truly poetical pen, Mr. Colman, as the parent bird, addressed the public, and bespoke their candour and kindness for his adventurous youngling, who, "just bursting from the shell," was about to wing its way, and risque the hazard of the Hellespont. The audience felt in unison with the sentiments of the writer, and were softened into that kind of sensibility that has good nature for its offspring. Happily, however, there was much more in the piece to admire than to forgive; our young author having proved himself "a chip of the old block," by a powerful and unexpected display of meridian merit. From the promising sample of genius and ability this piece holds out, we have every reason to expect the youthful bard will follow his senior, at least *passim equis*: and if our prediction prove true,

the public have a most pleasing prospect of excellent entertainment at the Haymarket theatre, for many, we hope, very many years to come.

The music did Dr. Arnold great credit. The following songs are selected from this favourite Musical Comedy!

#### SONG.—Mr. DAVIES.

THERE is a chambermaid lives in the South,  
So tight, so light, so neat, so gay, so handy—o!

Her breath is like the rose, and the pretty little mouth  
Of pretty little Tippet is the dandy—o!

Never could I clasp the waist of Sukey,  
Sal, or Peg,  
Their arms so red, their ugly legs so bandy—o!

But slim and taper is the waist; the neat and pretty leg

Of pretty little Tippet is the dandy—o!

Tippet of the South, if she gives me but a smile,

Cheers the cockles of my skipping heart, like brandy—o!

Each part, each limb, each look, would any one beguile,

But take her altogether, she's the dandy—o!

Each part, each limb, each look, would any one beguile,

And Tippet's little total is the dandy—o!

#### SONG.—Mr. BANNISTER.

Talk not of your dirty acres!

Arts plebeian sink the mind;

Tallow-chandlers, butchers, bakers,

Are to real glory blind.

In a tide of gold and guineas,

Like Pactolus, though you roll,

Trade got wealth diseased and fin is,

The yellow jaundice of the soul!

Let me not possess a shilling!

To make me rich, no riches give!

Fill my coffers; as your filling,

They shall empty like a sieve.

But if money burns my pocket,

Perish in a glorious fire;

You keep winking in the socket,

And in smoke and stink expire.

#### SONG.—Mr. EDWIN.

A Mercer I am in a very good stile,

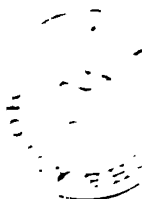
Neat and pretty, by jingo!

I bow and smirk,

I nod and jerk,

Then prink up and perk,

And



like another Machiavel, if they have ever heard of him, from reading the daily prints, which they consider as the summit of all information, and like Murphy's name, as it was impossible he would turn horsefealer, and gave him an additional *dress* for what he called such a not imposition." We believe this rough t



*Miss F.*

From the promising sample  
of genius and ability this piece holds out,  
we have every reason to expect the youth-  
ful bard will follow his senior, at least *pas-*  
*sablement*: and if our prediction prove true,

A Mercer I am in a very good way,  
Neat and pretty, by jingo I  
I bow and smile,  
I noddle and jerk,  
Then prink up and perk,

And

And then  
To let them know

While pudding steeps  
And letters both in marrow  
John grins, and M. says for both  
To see the neighbours flock in  
But after supper John is dead,  
With love and liquor in his head,  
Tuck'd up with his Molly into bed,  
Then hey, to throw the stocking on.

III.  
The night soon past, the morning came  
The couple looking queer and dumb,  
He says but little, she is dumb,  
The chamber door once unlocked  
But Molly, who was once to  
No longer now conceals her  
She vows all day—for her  
She'd trudge without a

History of the Tete-a-Tete  
Memoirs of the Pleasant Politician  
juvenile life &c—g.

**P**OLITICIANS, real or imaginary,  
be considered as the natural grow-  
up of this country; they spring spontane-  
ly through every rank of life, from ha-  
peers down to the porter. Most men ha-  
range, without reasoning, upon party,  
which, by some strange whim betrayed,  
they mistake for politics, even others,  
otius, or Puffendorf, and heard of  
the Treaty of Westphalia, or even pe-  
ted the history of their own country,  
of our continental connexions and  
ces, and flourish, if they have ever  
another Machiavel, from reading the sum-  
and like Murphy's  
imposition.



*The Piant Politician.*



*Miss F-d-g*

*Published at No. 79, Dime Store.*

and ability this piece holds out,  
every reason to expect the youth-  
will follow his senior, at least *fas-*  
: and if our prediction prove true,

Neat and pretty, by finger  
I bow and smisk,  
I noddle and jerk,  
Then prink up and perk.

**And**

And simper and smile;  
With my hey dong, ding dong, dingo!  
Lord, I'm quite the thing!  
With my hey dong, ding dong, dingo!

## II.

At Bagnigge Wells sometimes I sip too,  
At Islington sip good fingo.  
I shut up my shop,  
And out of town pop,  
Then dance at a hop;  
He! he! he! he! he!  
With my hey dong, ding dong, dingo!  
A'n't I quite the thing?  
With my hey dong, ding dong, dingo!

S O N G.—Mr. W I L S O N.

When a lover's in the wind,  
Tho' Miss is coy, we always find  
At last she turns out wondrous kind,  
Nor thinks a man so shocking;  
A woman's frowns are but a jest,  
She's angry only to be prest,  
And then she grants her friend's request,  
To let them throw the stocking.

## II.

While pudding sleeves unite their hands,  
And fetters both in marriage bands,  
John grins, and Molly foolish stands,  
To see the neighbours flock in:  
But after supper John is led,  
With love and liquor in his head,  
Tuck'd with his Molly into bed,  
Then hey, to throw the stocking!

## III.

The night soon past, the morning come,  
The couple looking queer and rum;  
He says but little, she is dumb,  
The chamber door unlocking;  
But Molly, who was once so coy,  
No longer now conceals her joy;  
She vows all day—for her dear boy,  
She'd trudge without a stocking!

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or,  
Memoirs of the Pliant Politician, and the  
juvenile Miss F—ld—g.*

**P**OLITICIANS, real or imaginary, may be considered as the natural growth of this country; they spring spontaneously through every rank of life, from the peer down to the porter. Most men harangue, without reasoning, upon party, which, by some strange whim betrayed, they mistake for politics, and others, without having read, or even heard of Grotius, or Puffendorf, the Golden Bull, or the Treaty of Westphalia, or even perused the history of their own country, talk of our continental connexions and alliances, and flourish, as they imagine, like another Machiavel, if they have ever heard of him, from reading the daily prints, which they consider as the summit of all information, and like Murphy's

upholsterer Quidnunc, neglect their own business to their own ruin, to inquire, how are we ruined? having the national good so much more at heart than their own, and, like other Curtius's, are destroyed in their country's cause.

But this is far from being the case with our hero: he is intimately acquainted with the history and political state of Europe; the interests of courts, and the intrigues of cabinets; and has accordingly for near thirty years reasoned with great energy, in a certain assembly, upon almost every important question that has been agitated there. But he is not so violent a patriot as entirely to lose sight of his own interest, keeping almost constantly in view the Treasury Bench, and their intended measures, from whence he has derived the title of the Pliant Politician; and by this judicious duplicity he has at different periods been appointed to fill several lucrative posts, as well here as in his native country, Hibernia.

Having mentioned that the Pliant Politician is by birth an Irishman, it may not be improper to add, that he is a member of the Upper House of that kingdom, but where he seldom assists, as the politics of that side of the water do not agree so well with him as those of England, in which soil he finds party and profit to thrive much better than in the neighbouring nation. Our hero is fond of being upon the spot when the loaves and fishes are first served up; and as he has a pretty keen stomach, he chuses to be within call before the good things of this political world cool for want of paying due attention to them.

The Pliant Politician is a great stickler for carrying the laws of this country into execution; and he has personally undertaken a business of corporeal danger upon one of these occasions, which proved very disagreeable to him. Not long since being at some distance on foot from his seat in Essex, observing a waggoner driving a team with more horses than the statute allowed, he very expeditiously took off one of the horses, and was driving him away, which the waggoner, who was at some distance, perceiving, presently came up with him, and after abusing him in pretty gross language, began to exercise his whip about our hero's shoulders rather rudely. Finding himself thus uncomfortably situated, he expostulated with the waggoner, and told him who he was. To which the driver replied, "he must be a damned scoundrel to assume that gentleman's name, as it was impossible he would ever turn horse-stealer, and gave him an additional dressing for what he called such a notorious imposition." We believe this rough treatment

ment cured him in future for carrying the laws so strictly in execution upon similar occasions.

The Pliant Politician was by some accident overlooked in the late ministerial revolutions; either he did not make application in time, being at some distance from the capital; or the new cabinet thinking they could make shift without him, he was omitted in the list of new appointments. But having since exerted himself in the House, and the ministerial phalanx dreading him as an opponent, they have thought it prudent to listen to his demands; and we accordingly find he has accepted of the Chiltern hundreds, in order either to qualify himself for a place; or, as some surmise, to be called up to the English House of Peers.

Such is the outline of our hero's political character. In his domestic line he is friendly and hospitable, keeping constantly a plentiful table, and never thinks he makes enough of his guests, who constantly experience copious libations of the best claret; of which he is himself no small admirer. He is also a generous master, and seldom turns away a servant, unless he is guilty of some very unpardonable crime. When at his villa in Essex, he amuses himself, by way of relaxation from study, with courting, and other rural sports; and is generally visited, by a select party of friends, whose ideas and pursuits are nearly congenial, amongst whom he passes his time with great mirth and hilarity.

With regard to the fair sex, he has always been their constant admirer, and he has been peculiarly distinguished by many of the first rate toasts. Amongst these may be ranked the Duchess of B——, the Stable Yard Messalina, Lady V——, the celebrated Mrs. T——, Mrs. W——ton, and many others of inferior note. Indeed he had very forcible recommendations to the ladies, being tall and athletic, with an expressive countenance, and a happy address. To the grizzettes he was peculiarly generous, and could command all the Fanny Murrays, and Kitty Fishers of the day, at a moment's warning.

But *tempora mutantur*—We must all find a very essential difference between thirty and seventy, especially after having led a life of incessant luxury and dissipation. Not that he is absolutely either broke down with age, or emaciated by debauchery; but the fact is, our passions of every kind grow palled after reaching the grand climacteric, and our hero now finds it necessary to have recourse to young chicks to stimulate his appetite; whereas

formerly he could have made even a banquet upon a full grown barn door pullet.

To quit the allusion, the bona robas have now no charms in his eye; and the matron of thirty is reviewed with indifference, whilst the delicate girl of fifteen captivates his sight.

This prefatory information naturally introduces us to the company of Miss F—ld—g, the heroine of these pages. This young lady was the daughter of a plasterer near Soho-Square, who made shift to gain a decent livelihood. He was a widower, and had no one to superintend the conduct of his daughter, who received no other education than what was to be gleaned from a common day-school.

However, what she was deficient in with respect to proper instruction, she made up by perusing plays and novels; and some of the latter were of the most indelicate kind, which she procured from the circulating libraries, at a time of life when she was scarce able to form any ideas of their meaning.

Miss F—ld—g was still at school, and in frocks, when she was met at one of these instructive moral libraries by Mrs. D—— of Meard's Court, Soho, a lady eminent in her profession for seducing the juvenile part of her sex from the paths of virtue to the abyss of vice and prostitution.

Mrs. D—— inquired of the librarian what kind of books the young lady perused, and being made acquainted with her turn for reading, concluded that her principles were already half debauched, and that little trouble would effect the completion of the sacrifice at the altar of infamy. This worthy matron also learnt the situation of Miss F—ld—g's father, and her strong predilection for dress and parade.

Being thus furnished with preliminaries, Mrs. D—— invited Miss F—ld—g to drink tea with her, when a number of taudry clothes were displayed suitable to her size; and she was persuaded to put on the most shewy, which Mrs. D—— enjoined her to wear in friendship.

In less than an hour after our heroine was thus equipt, and her little heart fluttered at the conquests she should make in such brilliant apparel, Mr. D——— appeared from St. Mary Axe. He was instantly smitten with Miss's juvenile charms, and after presenting her with a metal watch, which he passed off for gold, plied her so effectually with burnt champagne, a liquor she had hitherto been entirely unacquainted with, that she soon sunk into the arms of Morpheus, and he into hers.

The sequel we need not relate. Upon recovering

recovering from her flumbers, which were not the most immaculate imaginable, she discovered her situation—a flood of tears succeeded; but Mrs. D— being armed at all points to parry the shafts of her upbraiding, laughed at her, saying, “She was a silly girl, to be displeased at having made so excellent an acquaintance, who was extremely rich, and would provide for her as long as she lived.” Fanny F—ld—ng finding her fate irrevocable, by degrees became reconciled to it.

In the mean while her father, who tenderly loved her, was inconsolable at her loss. He for some days was in a frantic state that can scarcely be described. He was by his friends induced to advertise her, as they suggested some accident might have happened to her, and that by this means she might be restored to him; but all in vain. For Mrs. D— knew her own interest too well to let her appear in public: besides, she was so metamorphosed in dress and person, that had her father met her in the street he would scarcely have known her. Her fine auburn locks, that flowed naturally in beautiful ringlets, were now frizzled and twisted into a thousand awkward unnatural forms, and powdered to excess; her lovely complexion, that required no art to improve, was now disfigured with red and white; and her tawdry dress and flippant air, which she was taught to be the *ton*, announced her profession.

A round of irregularity and inebriation had indeed greatly hurt her natural complexion, and ere now rendered it necessary that the cosmetic auxiliaries should be summoned to her aid. Mr. D—c—sta frequently visited her; but she was compelled to go into a variety of company, menaced by her attentive *duenna*, that if she did not follow the profession in its full extent, she should be compelled to turn her in the street.

Thus Miss F—ld—g soon completed her noviciate in the meretricious arts, and was an adept in her profession ere she was fourteen. Being possessed of an uncommon share of good sense, she soon perceived she was the dupe to the infernal practices of Mrs. D—, and having consulted with another unfortunate young female in the same situation as herself, and under one roof, they resolved to make their escape the first favourable opportunity, and equip themselves in point of cloaths to the best advantage.

They accordingly pretended illness one evening when Mrs. D— went to the play with another of the sisterhood; and during her absence they took a coach, and drove to a lodging they had pre-engaged

in the New Buildings. Upon Mrs. D—’s return she was almost distracted, particularly on account of the loss of the gowns and petticoats they had taken with them, which she considered as her own. The whole night passed in meditating schemes of revenge, and bringing them to what she called condign punishment. She had resolved to go to the public office in Bow-street, and advertise them as common robbers: but upon recollection, knowing her face was too familiar there, she gave up that thought, and changed her plan of operations to arresting them for their board, cloaths, and lodgings.

Whilst Mrs. D— was at breakfast in the morning, her worthy friend and admirer, Mr. G—, the petty-fogging lawyer of infamous character, paid his usual morning visit, to know her commands. Being made acquainted with the business which had so greatly agitated Mrs. D— all night and morning, he ruminated for some time upon the subject, and at length judged it prudent to dissuade her from taking any of the steps she had suggested, lest, upon an inquiry being made into the whole merits of the business, and the insidious artifices she had used to seduce and betray the poor girls, she might probably make an elevated exhibition on the pillory.

Mrs. D— had been threatened with such a punishment long before, for many misdemeanors, to call them no worse, of a similar complexion; she therefore shuddered at the thought, and dropt all her intentions of legally pursuing the unfortunate young females, to whom she had acted as priestess in their respective sacrifices.

Miss F—ld—g, with her associate, being settled in genteel lodgings in the New Buildings, had many admirers; but not being compelled to traffic but upon their own bottoms, they selected their customers, and had so much judgment as to reject those who might prove of little or no service.

They passed by the same name, and were adopted sisters. In this situation our hero’s trusty valet, who knew with the greatest nicety his master’s *present* gusto, (having negotiated several affairs of a similar kind for him) found out the F—ld—gs, and judging he had gained a valuable prize by this discovery, communicated it to our hero, who immediately flew upon the wings, not of love, but lust, to gratify the fragments of his amorous passion.

Here we shall leave him, till we hear of his elevation in the Upper House, or his being placed, or pensioned in the lower.

*A Calculation of the Number of Books, Chapters, Verses, Words, Letters, &c. in the Old and New Testament, and the Apocrypha.*

N <sup>o</sup> of Books in the Old Testament.		In the New.	
Books	39		27
Chapters	929		260
Verses	23214		7959
Words	592439		181253
Letters	2728100		838380
N <sup>o</sup> of Books in the Old } and New Testament. }			66
Chapters	- - -		1189
Verses	- - -		31173
Words	- - -		773692
Letters	- - -		3566480
Apocrypha.			
Chapters	- - -		183
Verses	- - -		6081
Words	- - -		152185

The middle chapter, and the least in the Bible, is Psalm 117.

The middle verse is the 8th of the 118th Psalm.

The middle time is the 2d of Chronicles, 4th chap. 16th verse.

The word AND occurs in the Old Testament 35543 times.

The same, in the New Testament occurs 10684 times.

The word JEHOVAH occurs 6855 times.

#### Old Testament.

The middle book is Proverbs.

The middle chapter is Job 29th.

The middle verse is 2d Chronicles, 20th chapter, between 17th and 18th verses.

The least verse is 1st Chronicles, 1st chapter and 1st verse.

The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra has all the letters of the alphabet.

The 19th chapter of the 2d of Kings, and 37th of Isaiah, are alike.

#### New Testament.

The middle book is Thessalonians 2d.

The middle chapter is between the 13th and 14th Romans.

The middle verse is 17th chapter Acts, 17th verse.

The least verse is 11th chapter John, verse 35.

N. B. The above took three years in eating up.

Tho' three years were spent in this nice calculation,

Yet where is the profit in the fine explanation?

There is nothing in all this long study, I find,

That could ever improve, or give joy to the mind.

On the Scriptures we know our salvation depends,  
And to read and believe them that answers our end;

For it does not avail their just number to know,  
But it is from the practice our comforts must flow.

And whoever did this, sure there can be no doubt  
But they may, in due time, find the Longitude out.

*Circumstantial Account of the singular Attempt to assassinate the King of Poland in 1771, and his miraculous Escape. (From Cox's Travels just published.)*

AS the attempt on his Polish majesty was perhaps the most atrocious, and his escape certainly the most extraordinary and incredible that has happened, I shall be as minute as possible in the enumeration of all the principal circumstances which led to, and which attended this remarkable event.

A Polish nobleman, named Pulaski, a general in the army of the confederates, was the person who planned the atrocious enterprize; and the conspirators who carried it into execution were about forty in number, and were headed by three chiefs, named Lukawski, Strawenski, and Kosinski. These three chiefs had been engaged and hired for that purpose by Pulaski, who in the town of Czetichokow in Great Poland obliged them to swear in the most solemn manner, by placing their hands between his, either to deliver the king alive into his hands, or in case that was impossible, to put him to death. The three chiefs chose thirty-seven to accompany them. On the 2d of November, about a month after they had quitted Czetichokow, they obtained admission into Warsaw unsuspected or undiscovered by the following stratagem. They disguised themselves as peasants who came to sell hay, and artfully concealed their saddles, arms, and cloaths under the loads of hay which they brought in waggons, the more effectually to escape detection.

On Sunday night the third of September, 1771, a few of these conspirators remained in the skirts of the town; and the others repaired to the place of rendezvous, the street of Capuchins, where his majesty was expected to pass by about his usual hour of returning to the palace. The king had been to visit his uncle prince Zartoriski, grand chancellor of Lithuania, and was on his return from thence to the palace between nine and ten o'clock. He was in a coach, accompanied by at least fifteen or sixteen attendants, beside an aid-de-camp in the carriage; scarce was he at the distance of two hundred paces from prince Zartoriski's palace, when he was attacked by the

the conspirators, who commanded the coachman to stop on pain of instant death. They fired several shot into the carriage, one of which passed through the body of a heyduc, who endeavoured to defend his master from the violence of the assassins. Almost all the other persons who preceded and accompanied his majesty were dispersed; and the aid-de-camp abandoned him, and attempted to conceal himself by flight. Mean while the king had opened the door of his carriage with the design of effecting his escape under shelter of the night, which was extremely dark. He had even alighted, when the assassins seized him by the hair, exclaiming in Polish, with horrible execrations, "We have thee now; thy hour is come." One of them discharged a pistol at him so very near, that he felt the heat of the flash; while another cut him across the head with his sabre, which penetrated to the bone. They then laid hold of his majesty by the collar, and, mounting on horseback, dragged him along the ground between their horses at full gallop for near five hundred paces through the streets of Warsaw.

All was confusion and disorder during this time at the palace, where the attendants who had deserted their master had spread the alarm. The foot-guards ran immediately to the spot from whence the king had been conveyed, but they found only his hat all bloody, and his bag: this increased their apprehensions for his life. The whole city was in an uproar. The assassins profited of the universal confusion, terror, and consternation, to bear away their prize. Finding, however, that he was incapable of following them on foot, and that he had already almost lost his respiration from the violence with which they had dragged him, they set him on horseback; and then redoubled their speed for fear of being overtaken. When they came to the ditch which surrounds Warsaw, they obliged him to leap his horse over. In the attempt the horse fell twice, and at the second fall broke its leg. They then mounted his majesty upon another, all covered as he was with dirt.

The conspirators had no sooner crossed the ditch, than they began to rifle the king, tearing off the order of the black eagle of Prussia which he wore round his neck, and the diamond cross hanging to it. He requested them to leave him his handkerchief, which they consented to: his pocket-book escaped their rapacity.

A great number of the assassins retired after having thus plundered him, probably with intent to notify to their  
Hib. Mag. July, 1784.

respective leaders the success of their enterprise; and the king's arrival as a prisoner. Only seven remained with him, of whom Kosiński was the chief. The night was exceedingly dark; they were absolutely ignorant of the way; and, as the horses could not keep their legs, they obliged his majesty to follow them on foot, with only one shoe, the other being lost in the dirt.

They continued to wander through the open meadows, without following any certain path, and without getting to any distance from Warsaw. They again mounted the king on horseback, two of them holding him on each side by the hand, and a third leading his horse by the bridle. In this manner they were proceeding, when his majesty, finding they had taken the road which led to a village called Burakow, warned them not to enter it, because there were some Russians stationed in that place who might probably attempt to rescue him. Finding himself, however, incapable of accompanying the assassins in the painful posture in which they held him kept down on the saddle, he requested them, since they were determined to oblige him to proceed, at least to give him another horse and a boot. This request they complied with; and continuing their progress through almost impassable lands, without any road, and ignorant of their way, they at length found themselves in the wood of Bielany, only a league distant from Warsaw. From the time they had passed the ditch they repeatedly demanded of Kosiński their chief, if it was not yet time to put the king to death; and these demands were reiterated in proportion to the obstacles and difficulties they encountered.

Meanwhile the confusion and consternation increased at Warsaw. The guards were afraid to pursue the conspirators, lest terror of being overtaken should prompt them in the darkness to massacre the king; and on the other hand, by not pursuing they might give them time to escape with their prize, beyond the possibility of assistance. Several of the first nobility at length mounted on horseback, and following the track of the assassins, arrived at the place where his majesty had passed the ditch. There they found his pelisse, which he had lost in the precipitation with which he was hurried away: it was bloody, and pierced with holes made by the balls or sabres. This convinced them that he was no more.

The king was still in the hands of seven remaining assassins, who advanced with him into the wood of Bielany, when  
3 C they

they were suddenly alarmed by a Russian patrol or detachment. Instantly holding council, four of them disappeared, leaving him with the other three, who compelled him to walk on. Scarce a quarter of an hour after a second Russian guard challenged them anew. Two of the assassins then fled, and the king remained alone with Kosinski the chief, both on foot. His majesty, exhausted with all the fatigue which he had undergone, implored his conductor to stop, and suffer him to take a moment's repose. Kosinski refused it, menacing him with his naked sabre; and at the same time informed him, that beyond the wood they should find a carriage. They continued their walk, till they came to the door of the convent of Bielany. Kosinski appeared lost in thought, and so much agitated by his reflections, that the king perceiving his disorder, and observing that he wandered without knowing the road, said to him, "I see you are at a loss which way to proceed. Let me enter the convent of Bielany, and do you provide for your own safety." "No," replied Kosinski, "I have sworn."

They proceeded until they came to Mariemont, a small palace belonging to the house of Saxony, not above half a league from Warsaw; here Kosinski betrayed some satisfaction at finding where he was, and the king still demanding an instant's repose, he consented at length. They sat down together on the ground, and the king employed these moments in endeavouring to soften his conductor, and induce him to favour or permit his escape. His majesty represented the atrocity of the crime he had committed in attempting to murder his sovereign, and the invalidity of an oath taken to perpetrate so heinous an action: Kosinski lent attention to this discourse, and began to betray some marks of remorse. "But," said he, "if I should consent and re-conduct you to Warsaw, what will be the consequence?—I shall be taken and executed!"

This reflection plunged him into new uncertainty and embarrassment. "I give you my word," answered his majesty, "that you shall suffer no harm; but if you doubt my promise, escape while there is yet time. I can find my way to some place of security: and I will certainly direct your pursuers to take the contrary road to that which you have chosen." Kosinski could not any longer contain himself, but, throwing himself at the king's feet, implored forgiveness for the crime he had committed; and swore to protect him against every enemy, relying totally on his generosity for pardon

and preservation. His majesty reiterated to him his assurances of safety. Judging, however, that it was prudent to gain some asylum without delay, and recollecting that there was a mill at some considerable distance, he immediately made towards it. Kosinski knocked, but in vain; no answer was given; he then broke a pane of glass in the window, and intreated for shelter to a nobleman who had been plundered by robbers. The miller refused, supposing them to be banditti, and continued for more than half an hour to persist in his denial. At length the king approached, and speaking through the broken pane, endeavoured to persuade him to admit them under his roof, adding, "If we were robbers, as you suppose, it would be very easy for us to break the whole window instead of one pane of glass." This argument prevailed. They at length opened the door, and admitted his majesty. He immediately wrote a note to General Coccei, colonel of the foot guards. It was literally as follows: '*Par une espece de miracle je suis sauve des mains des assassins. Je suis ici au petit moulin de Mariemont. Venez au plutôt me tirer d'ici. Je suis blessé, mais pas fort.*'" It was with the greatest difficulty, however, that the king could persuade any one to carry this note to Warsaw, as the people of the mill, imagining that he was a nobleman who had just been plundered by robbers, were afraid of falling in with the troop. Kosinski then offered to restore every thing he had taken; but his majesty left him all, except the blue ribbon of the white eagle.

When the messenger arrived with the note, the astonishment and joy was incredible. Coccei instantly rode to the mill, followed by a detachment of the guards. He met Kosinski at the door, with his sabre drawn, who admitted him as soon as he knew him. The king had sunk into a sleep, caused by his fatigue: and was stretched on the ground, covered with the miller's cloak. Coccei immediately threw himself at his majesty's feet, calling him his sovereign, and kissing his hand. It is not easy to paint or describe the astonishment of the miller and his family, who instantly imitated Coccei's example, by throwing themselves on their knees. The king returned to Warsaw in General Coccei's carriage, and reached the palace about five in the morning. His wound was found not to be dangerous, and he soon recovered the bruises and injuries, which he had suffered during this memorable night.

So extraordinary an escape is scarce to be paralleled in history, and affords ample matter of wonder and surprise. Scarce could the nobility or people at Warsaw credit the evidence of their senses, when they saw him return. Certainly neither the escape of the King of France from Damien, or of the King of Portugal from the conspiracy of the Duke d'Aveiro, were equally amazing or improbable, as that of the King of Poland. I have related it very minutely, and from authorities the highest and most incontestible.

It is natural to enquire what is become of Kosinski, the man who saved his majesty's life, and the other conspirators. He was born in the palatinate of Cracow, and of mean extraction: having assumed the name of Kosinski, which is that of a noble family, to give himself credit. He had been created an officer in the troops of the confederates under Pulaski. It would seem as if Kosinski began to entertain the idea of preserving the king's life from the time when Lukawski and Strawenski abandoned him; yet he had great struggles with himself before he could resolve on this conduct, after the solemn engagements into which he had entered. Even after he had conducted the king back to Warsaw, he expressed more than once his doubts of the propriety of what he had done, and some remorse for having deceived his employers.

Lukawski and Strawenski were both taken, and several of the other assassins. At his majesty's peculiar request and intreaty, the diet remitted the capital punishment of the inferior conspirators, and condemned them to work for life on the fortifications of Kamieniec, where they now are. By his intercession likewise with the diet, the horrible punishment and various modes of torture, which the laws of Poland decree and inflict on regicides, were mitigated; and both Lukawski and Strawenski were only simply beheaded. Kosinski was detained under a very strict confinement, and obliged to give evidence against his two companions. A person of distinction, who saw them both die, has assured me, that nothing could be more noble and manly than all Lukawski's conduct previous to his death. When he was carried to the place of execution, although his body was almost extenuated by the severity of his confinement, diet, and treatment, his spirit unsubdued raised him above the terrors of an infamous and public execution. He had not been permitted to shave his beard while in prison, and his dress was squalid to the greatest degree;

yet none of these humiliations could depress his mind. With a grandeur of soul worthy of a better cause, but which it is impossible not to admire, he refused to see or embrace the traitor Kosinski. When conducted to the scene of execution, which was about a mile from Warsaw, he betrayed no emotions of terror or unmanly fear. He made a short harangue to the multitude assembled upon the occasion, in which he by no means expressed any sorrow for his past conduct, or contrition for his attempt on the king, which he probably regarded as meritorious and patriotic. His head was severed from his body.

Strawenski was beheaded at the same time, but he neither harangued the people, or shewed any signs of contrition. Pulaski, who commanded one of the many corps of confederate Poles then in arms, and who was the great agent and promoter of the assassination, is still alive, though an outlaw and an exile. He is said, even by the Russians his enemies, to possess military talents of a very superior nature; nor were they ever able to take him prisoner during the civil war.

To return to Kosinski, the man who saved the king's life. About a week after Lukawski and Strawenski's execution, he was sent by his majesty out of Poland. He now resides at Semigallia in the papal territories, where he enjoys an annual pension from the king.

A circumstance almost incredible, and which seems to breathe all the sanguinary bigotry of the sixteenth century, I cannot omit. It is that the papal nuncio in Poland, inspired with a furious zeal against the dissidents, whom he believed to be protected by the king, not only approved the scheme for assassinating his majesty, but blessed the weapons of the conspirators at Czeszochow, previous to their setting out on their expedition. This is a trait indisputably true, and scarcely to be exceeded by any thing under the reign of Charles IX. of France, and of his mother Catharine of Medicis.

In addition to the above account I am enabled to add the following circumstances:

Upon General Coecel's arrival at the mill, the first question which his majesty asked was, whether any of his attendants had suffered from the assassins; and upon being informed that one of the heyducs was killed on the spot, and another dangerously wounded, his mind, naturally feeling, now rendered more susceptible by his late danger, was greatly affected; and

his joy at his own escape was considerably diminished.

Upon his return to Warsaw, the streets through which he passed were illuminated with torches, and crowded by an immense concourse of people, who followed him to the palace, crying out incessantly "The king is alive." Upon his entering the palace, the doors were flung open, and persons of all rank were admitted to approach his person, and to felicitate him upon his escape. The scene, as I have been informed by several of the nobility who were present, was affecting beyond description. Every one struggled to get near him, to kiss his hand, or even to touch his cloaths: all were so transported with joy, that they even loaded Kosinski with caresses, and called him the saviour of their king. His majesty was so affected with these signs of zeal and affection, that he expressed in the most feeling manner his strong sense of these proofs of their attachment, and declared it was the happiest hour of his whole life. In this moment of rapture he forgot the dangers he had avoided, and the wounds he had received; and as every one seemed anxious to learn the circumstances of his escape, he would not suffer his wounds to be inspected and dressed before he had himself satisfied their impatience, by relating the difficulties and dangers he had undergone. During the recital, a person unacquainted with the language might have discovered the various events of the story from the changes of expression in the countenances of the bystanders, which displayed the most sudden alterations from terror to compassion, from compassion to astonishment, and from astonishment to rapture; while the universal silence was only broken by sighs and tears of joy.

The king having finished the account, again repeated his assurances of gratitude and affection for the unfeigned proofs they had given of their love and attachment; and dismissed them, by adding, that he hoped he had been thus miraculously preserved by Divine Providence, for no other purpose, than to pursue with additional zeal the good of his country, which had ever been the great object of his attention.

Being now left alone, his majesty permitted the surgeons to examine the wound in his head. Upon cutting away the skin, it appeared that the bone was hurt, but not dangerously; from the quantity of clotted blood, the operation of dressing was tedious and painful, and was submitted to by the king with great patience and magnanimity. The surgeons proposed at first to bleed him in the foot; but they

laid aside this intention upon finding both his feet swollen considerably, and covered with blisters and bruises.

The family of the heyduc, who had saved the king's life by the loss of his own, was amply provided for; his body was buried with great pomp; and his majesty erected an handsome monument to his memory, with an elegant inscription expressive of the man's fidelity and of his own gratitude.

I saw the monument: it is a pyramid standing upon a sarcophagus, with a Latin and Polish inscription; the former I copied, and it is as follows:

"Hic jacet Georgius Henricus Butzau, qui regem Stanislaum Augustum nefarius parricidiorum telis impeditum, die 111 Nov. 1771, proprii pectoris clypeo defendens, geminatis ictibus confossus, gloriose occubuit. Fidelis subditi necem lugens, Rex posuit hocce monumentum illius in laudem, aliis exemplo."

"Here lies George Henry Butzau, who, on the 3d of November, 1771, opposing his own breast to shield Stanislaus Augustus from the weapons of nefarious parricides, was pierced with repeated wounds, and gloriously expired. The king, lamenting the death of a faithful subject, erected this monument, as a tribute to him, and an incentive to others.

*Memoirs of the Life of Voltaire. Taken from the French Work, written by himself.*

**I**N the year 1733 I met with a young lady who happened to think nearly as I did, and who took a resolution to go with me and spend several years in the country, there to cultivate her understanding, far from the hurry and tumult of the world.

This lady was no other than the Marchioness de Chatelet, who, of all the women in France, had a mind the most capable of the different branches of science. Her father, the Baron de Breutill, had taught her Latin, which she understood as perfectly as Madame Dacier. She knew by rote the most beautiful passages in Horace, Virgil, and Lucretius, and all the philosophical works of Cicero were familiar to her. Her inclinations were more strongly bent towards the mathematics and metaphysics than any other studies, and seldom have there been united in the same person so much justness of discernment, and elegance of taste, with so ardent a desire of information.

Yet notwithstanding her love of literature, she was not the less fond of the world, and those amusements which were adapted to her sex and age; she however, determined to quit them all, and go and bury herself at Cirey, an old ruinous cha-  
teau,

teau, upon the borders of Champagne and Lorraine, and situated in a barren and unhealthy soil. This old chateau the ornamented, and embellished it with tolerably pretty gardens; I built a gallery, and formed a very good collection of natural history: add to which, we had a library not badly furnished.

We were visited by several of the learned, who came to philosophize in our retreat: among others we had the celebrated Koenig for two entire years, who has since died Professor at the Hague, and Librarian to her Highness the Princess of Orange. Mupertuis came also, with John Bernouilli; and there it was that Mupertuis, who was born the most jealous of all human beings, made me the object of a passion which has ever been to him exceedingly dear.

I taught English to Madame du Chatelet, who, in about three months, understood it as well as I did, and read Newton, Locke, and Pope, with equal ease. She learnt Italian likewise as soon. We read all the works of Tasso and Ariosto together, so that when Algarotti came to Cirey, where he finished his *Newtonianismo per le Dame*, (The Ladies Newton,) he found her sufficiently skilful in his own language to give him some very excellent information by which he profited. Algarotti was a Venetian, the son of a very rich tradesman, and very amiable: he travelled all over Europe, knew a little of every thing, and gave to every thing a grace.

In this our delightful retreat we sought only instruction, and troubled not ourselves concerning what passed in the rest of the world.

It was there I composed *Azire*, *Merope*, *L'Enfant Prodigue*, and *Mabomet*. For her use I wrote an Essay on Universal History, from the age of Charlemagne to the present. I chose the epocha of Charlemagne, because it was the point of time which Bossuet stopped at, and because I durst not again treat a subject already handled by so great a master.

Madame du Chatelet, however, was far from satisfied with the Universal History of this prelate; she thought it eloquent only, and was provoked to find that the labours of Bossuet were all wasted upon a nation so despicable as the Jewish.

In the year 1740, the unpolished King of Prussia, Frederick William\*, the most intolerable of all kings, and beyond contradiction the most frugal, and the richest in ready money, died at Berlin. His son,

#### NOTE.

\* Father to the present king of Prussia.

who has since gained for singular a kind of reputation, had then held a tolerably regular correspondence with me for above four years. The world never perhaps beheld a father and son who less resembled each other than these two monarchs.

The father was an absolute Vandal, who thought of no other thing during his whole reign, than amassing of money, and maintaining, at the least possible expence, the finest soldiers in Europe. Never were subjects poorer, or king more rich. He bought up at a despicable price the estates of a great part of the nobility, who soon devoured the little money they got for them, above half of which returned to the royal coffers by means of the duties upon consumption. All the king's lands were farmed out to tax gatherers, who held the double office of exciseman and judge; inasmuch, that if a landed tenant did not pay this collector upon the very day appointed, he put on his Judge's robe, and condemned the delinquent in double the sum. It must be observed, that if this same exciseman and judge did not pay the king by the last day of the month, the day following he was himself obliged to pay double to the king.

Did a man kill a hare or lop a tree any where near the royal domains, or commit any other peccadillo? he was instantly condemned to pay a fine. Was a poor girl found guilty of making a child? the father or the mother, or some other of the girl's relations, were obliged to pay his Majesty for the fashion.

The Baroness of Kniphausen, who at that time was the richest widow in Berlin, that is to say, she had between three and four hundred a year, was accused of having brought one of the king's subjects clandestinely into the world in the second year of her widowhood. His Majesty thereupon wrote her a letter, with his own hand, wherein he informed her it was necessary, if she meant to save her honour, and preserve her character, she must immediately send him thirty thousand livres (1250l.) This sum she was obliged to borrow, and was ruined.

He had an ambassador at the Hague, whose name was Luisius; and certainly of all the ambassadors that appertained to royalty, he was paid the worst. This poor man, that he might be able to keep a fire, had cut down some trees in the garden of Hous-lardick, which then appertained to the Royal house of Prussia. His next dispatches brought him word that the king, his gracious Sovereign, had stopped on this account a year's salary to defray his damages, and Luisius, in a fit of despair, cut his throat with the only razor he had. An

old valet, happening to come in, called assistance, and unhappily for him saved his life. I afterwards met with his excellency at the Hague, and gave him aims at the gate of the palace, which is called the old Court, and which belonged to the King of Prussia, where this poor ambassador had lived twelve years.

Turkey it must be confessed is a republic, when compared to the despotism exercised by this Frederic-William.

It was by such like means, only, that he could in a reign of twenty-eight years load the cellars of his palace at Berlin with a hundred and twenty millions of crowns (fifteen millions sterling), all well casked up in barrels, hooped with iron.

The Monarch used to walk from his Palace clothed in an old blue coat, with copper buttons, halfway down his thighs, and when he bought a new one, these buttons were made to serve again. It was in this dress that his Majesty, armed with a huge ferjeant's cane, marched forth every day to review his regiment of giants. These giants were his greatest delight, and the things for which he went to the heaviest expence.

The men who stood in the first rank of this regiment were none of them less than seven feet high, and he sent to purchase them from the farther parts of Europe to the borders of Asia. I have seen some of them since his death.

After Frederic-William had reviewed his giants, he used to walk through the town, and every body fled before him full speed. If he happened to meet a woman, he would demand why she staid idling her time in the streets, and exclaim, *Go—get home with you, you lazy buffy; an honest woman has no business over the threshold of her own door*; which remonstrance he would accompany with a hearty box on the ear, a kick in the groin, or a few well applied strokes on the shoulders with his cane.

The holy ministers of the gospel were treated also exactly in the same style, if they happened to take a fancy to come upon the parade.

We may easily imagine, what would be the astonishment and vexation of a Vandal like this, to find he had a son endowed with wit, grace, and good breeding; who delighted to please, was eager in the acquisition of knowledge, and who made verses, and afterwards set them to music. If he caught him with a book in his hand, he threw it in the fire; or playing on the flute, he broke his instrument; and sometimes treated his Royal Highness, as he treated the ladies and the preachers when he met with them on the parade.

The Prince, weary of the attentions of so kind a father, determined one fine morning, in 1730, to clope, without well knowing whether he would fly to France or England.

Two young gentlemen, both very amiable, one named Kat, the other Keit, were to accompany him. Kat was the only son of a brave general officer, and Keit had married the daughter of the same baroness of Kniphausen, who had paid the ten thousand crowns about the child-making business before mentioned. The day and hour were appointed; the father was informed of the whole affair, and the Prince and his two travelling companions were all three put under an arrest.

The King believed at first, that the Princesses Wilhelmina, his daughter, who was afterwards married to the Prince Margrave of Bareith, was concerned in the plot: and as he was remarkable for dispatch in the executive branch of justice, he proceeded to kick her out of a large window, which opened from the floor to the ceiling. The Queen-Mother, who was present at this exploit, with great difficulty saved her, by catching hold of her petticoats at the moment she was making her leap. The Princess received a contusion on her left breast, which remained with her during life, as a paternal affection, and which she did me the honour to shew me.

The Prince had a sort of mistress, the daughter of a school-master of the town of Brandebourg, who had settled at Potsdam. This girl played tolerably ill upon the harpsichord, and the Prince accompanied her with the flute. The King, his father, thought proper that the damsel should make the tour of Potsdam, conducted by the hangman, and ordered her to be whipped in presence of his son.

After he had regaled him with this diverting spectacle, he made a transfer of him to the citadel of Custrin, which was situated in the midst of a marsh. Here he was shut up, without a single servant, for the space of six months, in a sort of dungeon, at the end of which time he was allowed a soldier as an attendant.

The Prince had been some weeks in his palace at Custrin, when one day an old officer, followed by four grenadiers, immediately entering his chamber, melted in tears. Frederic had no doubt he was going to be made a head shorter; but the officer still weeping, ordered the grenadiers to take him to the window, and hold his head out of it, that he might be obliged to look on the execution of his friend Kat, upon a scaffold expressly built there for that purpose. He saw, stretched out his hand,

band, and fainted. The father was present at this exhibition, as he had been at that of the girl's whipping-bout.

Keith, the other confidant, had escaped and fled into Holland, whither the King dispatched his military messengers to seize him. He escaped merely by a minute, embarked for Portugal, and there remained till the death of the most clement Frederick-William.

It was not the King's intention to have stopped there; his design was to have beheaded the Prince. He considered that he had three other sons, not one of whom wrote verses, and that they were sufficient to sustain the Prussian grandeur. Measures had been already concerted to make him suffer, as the Czarevitz, eldest son to Peter the Great, had done before.

The Emperor Charles the Sixth, however, pretended that the Prince Royal, as a Prince of the Empire, could not suffer condemnation but in a full Diet; and sent the Count de Sekendorf to the father, in order to make very serious remonstrances on that subject.

The Count de Sekendorf, whom I have since known in Saxony, where he lives retired, has declared to me, it was with very great difficulty indeed, that he could prevail with the King not to behead the Prince. This is the same Sekendorf who has commanded the armies of Bavaria, and of whom the Prince, when he came to the throne, drew a hideous portrait, in the history of his father.

After eighteen months imprisonment, the solicitations of the Emperor, and the tears of the Queen, obtained the Prince his liberty; and he immediately began to make verses, and write music more than ever. He employed his leisure in writing to those men of letters in France, who were something known in the world. These letters were some in verse, and others were treatises of metaphysics, history, and politics. He treated me as a something divine, and I him as a Solomon. Epithets cost us nothing.

Had I been inclined to indulge personal hopes, I had great reason so to do; for my Prince always called me his dear friend, in his letters, and spoke frequently of the solid marks of friendship which he designed for me as soon as he should mount the throne.

The throne at last was mounted, while I was at Brussels, and he began his reign by sending an ambassador extraordinary to France; one Camas, who had lost an arm, formerly a French refugee, and then an officer in the Prussian army. He said that, as there was a Minister from the French court at Berlin, who had but

one hand, he, that he might acquit himself of all obligation towards the Most Christian King, had sent him an ambassador with only one arm.

My Solomon was then at Strasbourg; the whim had taken him while he was visiting his long and narrow land, which extends from Guelders to the Baltic ocean, that he would come incognito to view the frontiers and troops of France. This pleasure he enjoyed at Strasbourg, where he went by the name of Count du Four, a Lord of Bohemia. His brother, the Prince Royal, who was with him, had also his travelling title; and Algarotti, who already had attached himself to him, was the only one who went unmasked.

From Strasbourg he went to visit his territories in the Lower Germany, and sent me word he would come incognito to see me at Brussels. We prepared elegant apartments for him in the little Chateau de Meuse, two leagues from Cleves.

Mauvertuis, who had already formed his plan, having the mania of becoming president of an academy upon him, had presented himself, and was lodged with Algarotti and Keizerling in one of the garrets in the palace. One soldier was the only guard I found. The Privy-Counsellor and Minister of State, Rambonet, was walking in the court-yard, blowing his fingers. He had on a pair of large, dirty, coarse ruffles, a hat all in holes, and an old judge's wig, one side of which hung into his pocket, and the other scarcely touched his shoulder. They informed me, this man was charged with a state affair of great importance, and so indeed he was.

I was conducted into his Majesty's apartment, in which I found nothing but four bare walls. By the light of a bougie, I perceived a small truckle bed, of two feet and a half wide, in a closet, upon which lay a little man, wrapped up in a morning gown of blue cloth. It was his Majesty, who lay sweating and shaking, beneath a beggarly coverlet, in a violent ague fit. I made my bow, and began my acquaintance by feeling his pulse, as if I had been his first physician.

The fit left him, and he rose, dressed himself, and sat down to table with Algarotti, Keizerling, Mauvertuis, the Ambassador to the States General, and myself. While we were at supper, we treated most profoundly on the immortality of the soul, natural liberty, and the androgines of Plato.

While we were thus philosophizing upon freedom, the Privy-Counsellor Rambonet, was mounted upon a post-horse, and riding all night towards Liege, at the gates.

gates of which he arrived the next day, where he proclaimed, with found of trumpet, the name of the King his master, while two thousand soldiers from Vefel, were laying the city of Liege under contribution. The pretext for this pretty expedition was certain rights which his Majesty pretended to have over the suburbs. It was to me he committed the task of drawing up the manifesto, which I performed as well as the nature of the case would let me, never suspecting that a King, with whom I supped, and who called me his friend, could possibly be in the wrong. The affair was soon brought to a conclusion, by the payment of a million of livres, which he exacted in good hard ducats.

I soon felt myself attached to him, for he had wit, an agreeable manner, and was moreover, a King; which is a circumstance of seduction hardly to be vanquished by human weakness. Generally speaking, it is the employment of men of letters to flatter Kings; but in this instance, I was praised by a King, from the crown of my head to the sole of my foot.

Some time before the death of his father, the King of Prussia thought proper to write against the principles of Machiavel. Had Machiavel had a Prince for a pupil, the very first thing he would have advised him to do would have been so to write. The Prince Royal, however, was not master of so much finesse; he really meant what he writ; but it was before he was a King, and while his father gave him no great reason to fall in love with despotic power.

I could not help feeling some remorse, at being concerned in printing this Anti-Machiavelian book, at the very moment the King of Prussia, who had a hundred millions in his coffers, was robbing the poor people at Liege of another, by the hands of the Privy Counsellor Rambonet.

While I was in Holland, occupied in this business, Charles the Sixth died, in the month of October, 1740, of an indigestion, occasioned by eating champignons, which brought on an apoplexy, and this plate of champignons changed the destiny of Europe. It was presently evident that Frederick the Third, King of Prussia, was not so great an enemy to Machiavel as the Prince Royal appeared to have been.

He had already assembled his troops, yet not one of his generals or ministers could penetrate into his designs.

I had more reason than any person to suppose that he meant to espouse the Queen of Hungary's party; for three months before, he had sent me a political

dissertation after his manner, wherein he considered France as the natural enemy and depredator of Germany. But it was constitutional with him to do the direct contrary of what he said or writ; not from dissimulation, but because he spoke and writ with one kind of enthusiasm, and afterwards acted with another.

He departed on the 15th of December, with the quartan ague, for the conquest of Silesia, at the head of thirty thousand combatants, well disciplined, and well accoutred. As he mounted his horse, he said to the Marquis de Beauvau, Maria Theresa's Minister, "I am going to play your game; should the trumps fall into our hands, we will divide the winnings."

He has since that written the history of that conquest, and he shewed me the whole of it. Here follows one of the curious paragraphs, in the introduction to these annals, which I, in preference, carefully transcribed, as a thing unique in its kind.

"Add to the foregoing considerations, I had troops entirely prepared to act; this, the fulness of my treasury, and the vivacity of my character, were the reasons why I made war upon Maria-Theresa, Queen of Bohemia and Hungary."

And a few lines after, he has these very words:

"Ambition, interest, and a desire to make the world speak of me, vanquished all, and war was determined on."

It is much to be regretted that I prevailed on him to omit these passages, when I afterwards corrected his works; a confession so uncommon should have passed down to posterity, and have served to shew upon what motives the generality of wars are founded. We authors, poets, historians, and academicians declaimers, celebrate these fine exploits: but here is a monarch who performs and condemns them.

His troops had already over-run Silesia, when his minister at Vienna, the Baron de Gotter, made the very impolite proposal to Maria-Theresa, of ceding, with a good grace, to the Elector and King his master, three-fourths of that province, for which his Prussian Majesty would lend her three millions of crowns, and make her husband Emperor.

Maria-Theresa, who at that time had neither troops, money nor credit, was notwithstanding inflexible; she rather chose to risk the loss of all, than crouch to a Prince whom she looked upon as the vassal of her ancestors, and whose life she the Emperor, her father, had saved. Her Generals could scarcely muster twenty thousand men. Marshal Newperg, who commanded them, forced the King of Prussia

Prussia to give battle under the walls of Mifsa. The Prussian cavalry was at first put to the rout by the Austrian; and the King, who was not accustomed to stand fire, fled at the first shock as far as Opeleim, twelve long leagues from the field of battle.

Maupertuis, who hoped to make his fortune in a hurry, was in the suite of the Monarch this campaign, imagining that the King would at least find him a horse. But this was not the royal custom. Maupertuis bought an ass for two ducats, on the day of battle, and fled with all his might after his Majesty on ass back. This deed, however, was presently distanced, and Maupertuis was taken and stripped by the Austrian hussars.

If the Prussian cavalry was bad, the infantry was the best in Europe; it had been under the discipline of the old Prince of Anhalt for thirty years. Marshal Schwerin, who commanded, was a pupil of Charles the Twelfth. He turned the fate of the day as soon as the King was fled. The next day his Majesty came back to his army, and the conquering General was very near being disgraced.

I returned to philosophize in my retreat at Cirey, and passed the winter at Paris, where I had a multitude of enemies, as I had the audacity to write on philosophic subjects, I was of necessity treated as an atheist by all those who are called devotees, according to ancient usage.

I was the first who had dared develop to my countrymen, in an intelligible style, the discoveries of the great Newton. The Cartesian prejudices, which had taken place of the prejudices of the Peripatetics, were at that time so rooted in the minds of the French, that the Chancellor d'Aguesseau regarded any man whatever who should adopt discoveries made in England, as an enemy to reason and the state. He never would grant a privilege that I might have my *Elements of the Newtonian Philosophy* printed.

I was likewise a vast admirer of Locke; I considered him as the sole reasonable metaphysician. Above all, I praised that moderation so new, so prudent, and at the same time so daring, where he says, we have not sufficient knowledge to determine or affirm, by the light of reason, that God could not grant the gifts of thought and sensation to a being which we call Material.

The obstinate malignity and intrepidity of ignorance, with which they set upon me on this article, cannot be conceived. The principles of Locke had never occasioned any disputes in France before, because the Doctors read St. Thomas A-

quinas, and the rest of the world read romances. As soon as I had praised this author, they began to cry out against both him and me. The poor creatures, who were hottest in this dispute, certainly knew very little of either matter or spirit. The fact is, we none of us know what or how we are, except that we are convinced we have motion, life, sensation, and thought, but without having the least conception of how we came by them. The very elements of matter are as much hidden from us as the rest. We are blind creatures, that walk on, groping and reasoning in the dark; and Locke was exceedingly right when he asserted, it was not for us to determine what the Almighty could or could not do.

All this, added to the success of my productions, drew a whole library of pamphlets down upon me.

While the refuse of literature were thus making war upon me, France was doing the same upon the Queen of Hungary; and it must be owned this war was equally unjust; for after having solemnly stipulated, guaranteed, and sworn to the Pragmatic Sanction of the Emperor Charles VI. and the succession of Maria-Theresa to the inheritance of her father, and after having received Lorraine as the purchase of these promises, it does not appear very consistent with the rights of nations to break a engagement so sacred. The Cardinal de Fleury was persuaded out of his pacific measures; he could not say, like the King of Prussia, it was the vivacity of his temper which occasioned him to take arms. This fortunate prelate reigned when he was eighty-six years of age, but held the reins of government with a very feeble hand.

The King of Prussia, in the mean time, having matured his courage, and gained several victories, concluded a peace with the Austrians. Maria, to her infinite regret, gave him up the county of Glatz with Silesia.

This prince was then at the height of his power, having one hundred and thirty thousand men under his command used to victory, and the cavalry of which he himself had formed. He drew twice as much from Silesia as it produced to the house of Austria, saw himself firmly seated in his new conquest, and was happy, while all the other contending powers were suffering the miseries of depredation. Princes in these times ruin themselves by war—he enriched himself. He now turned his attention to the embellishment of the city of Berlin, where he built one of the finest opera-houses in Europe, and whither he invited artists of all denominations. He wished to acquire  
3 D glory

glory of every kind, and to acquire it in the cheapest manner possible.

His father had resided at Potsdam in a vile old house; he turned it into a palace. Potsdam became a pleasant town; Berlin grew daily more extensive; and the Prussians began to taste the comforts of life, which the late king had entirely neglected. The scene changed as it were by magic; Lacedæmon becomes Athens; and deserts were peopled; and one hundred and three villages were formed from marshes cleared and drained. Nor did he neglect to make verses and write music: I therefore was not so exceedingly wrong in calling him, the Solomon of the North. I gave him this nick name in my letters, and he continued long to bear it.

*Trial of the Action brought by Capt. Sutton, late of the Isis Man of War, against Commodore Johnstone, in the Court of Exchequer, Guildhall, London.*

**T**HIS cause, agreed by the counsel on both sides to be as important a question as ever came before a jury, was opened on the part of the plaintiff, before the Lord Chief Baron, at ten o'clock on Saturday morning, June 19, and the trial continued 22 hours, the verdict not being delivered before eight o'clock on the Sunday morning, after an hour's deliberation.

Mr. Lee, in laying before the jury the case of Capt. Sutton, undertook to prove, that the conduct of the commodore, in suspending his client from the command of the Isis, and putting him under arrest, was not only justifiable in the pretence of obeying signals, but a malicious effort of a superior officer to ruin the reputation of his inferior, and a rash, violent exercise of his authority as a servant of his sovereign, without any ground whatsoever. Captain Sutton wanted no eulogium to raise his merit. He was a tried seaman, and in the action at Port Praya had added a fresh laurel to his former achievements; he fought hard with dreadful odds, and had earned those fruits of his labour of which by the malice of the commodore he had been stripped by his suspension.

After stating in very marked and bold language against the defendant, the severities suffered by Captain Sutton, in undergoing the odium and disgrace of an arrest, the learned counsel insisted that the commodore, had he not been influenced by personal resentment, might have tried the plaintiff immediately at sea, without taking him round in the expedition to the Cape, and bringing him imprisoned to England. This he should, in humanity and justice, have done, and not have de-

layed a measure which every subject charged with any offence has a right to, that of a speedy trial. He laid the damages at 30,000*l.* for the imprisonment, and loss of a proportionable share of the prizes taken in that expedition.

Sir William Burnaby, Captain Pigott, Captain Clements, Captain Hands, and several other officers, were examined for the plaintiff by Mr. Lee, Mr. Erskine, Mr. Peckham, and Mr. Fielding. The effect of their evidence went fully to exculpate Captain Sutton's behaviour on the day of action, and to prove, that the court-martial might have been held at sea; to shew that the Isis had suffered beyond a possibility to come out and join according to the orders of the commodore, and that the plaintiff acted as a brave officer, who displayed every token of discipline and bravery.

By consent of the court and counsel, Commodore Johnstone himself cross examined these witnesses to nautical points, and met with many mortifying answers, impeaching his own conduct as the commander of the expedition. The commodore preserved an even temper throughout the whole of his disappointments, and considering that for many hours he had the opinion of such brave and veteran officers in flat opposition to his project, and published before all the world, the patience and coolness of the commodore appeared truly surprising. He asked one of the captains, whom he had compelled to declare his idea of the engagement to be contrary to his approbation, whether he had not in a conversation with him immediately afterwards said, it was as brilliant an action as ever he remembered. He did so; but in the afternoon, when he knew all the circumstances of situation, and reviewed the plan and manœuvres, he thought very differently, and that had ever since been his judgment of the business.

The master of the Elizabeth tender, which attended the fleet to observe the signals, swore that the Isis answered the commodore within half an hour.

Mr. Lee called for the original letter from Commodore Johnstone to Lord Hillsborough, giving an account of the action, wherein the defendant alledged that the plaintiff disobeyed the signal for three hours. This letter, he contended, was a clear conviction of malice. Against the production of this letter, the Attorney General, Mr. Scott, and Mr. Baldwin, counsel for the defendant, strongly argued; a long altercation ensued. The Attorney General and Mr. Lee had a smart dispute; the former had no objec-

tion to have it read as a matter of favour granted, but he would never consent to have papers sacred and private in the Secretary of State's office brought forth as of right. Mr. Lee told him he talked nonsense—that notice had been given to produce them; they were accordingly brought into court, and it would, especially after the King's leave had been obtained, be a breach of national honour to withhold the letter. The Lord Chief Baron ended the contest by directing the letter, which stated that Captain Sutton disobeyed the signal for three hours, to be read. It appeared that many parts were omitted in the Gazette.

The Attorney General began the defence of Commodore Jothstone with observing, that the cause had been managed more like an enquiry into the conduct of his client, than to the question, which alone had to do with the present action, which was simply this, whether Captain Sutton had or had not obeyed the orders of his superior? and whether the commodore had maliciously put him under an arrest? His learned friend, Mr. Lee, had not in his opening mentioned a word respecting the acquittal of Captain Sutton by a court-martial. As he had introduced the record which had been read, he was astonished the learned counsel for the captain should be silent on so material a part of the case. He could not possibly account for it, except by presuming that in the reply of his learned friend, he should labour that point to supply the omission of the opening, a chasm he supposed made for the very purpose. He cordially agreed in one consideration, that a more important cause never came before a court: it regarded the discipline of the navy most essentially indeed. The question was no less than whether a commanding officer, by the acquittal of every inferior, who to him appeared a fit subject for an arrest, is to be pestered with an action for damages? It was a great and a most consequential question: there would be an end of discipline if the plaintiff succeeded in this cause. Who would government get to proceed on hazardous expeditions, if he was liable to be called upon in a court of justice? He appealed to the jury, if they could conscientiously determine that there was no ground for superseding Captain Sutton. The courts-martial took eleven days in the enquiry, and to the same tribunal Captain Sutton ought to have applied for condemnation of the commodore's conduct. It was a very unfit subject for an English jury.

As to the trial of Captain Sutton at sea it was a dangerous doctrine to advance,

and more so to encourage; such a step would have retarded the expedition, and been of much injury to his majesty's service. He hoped the jury were not to be guided by party prejudices without doors, but to lay out of their minds every degree of consideration beyond the evidence before them.

He then called witnesses to combat the professional opinion of the officers called by the plaintiff.

Mr. Lee made one of the ablest replies we ever heard; and ridiculed the advice of the Attorney General, for an Englishman to resort to a court-martial for damages, and not to a jury of his country.

The Lord Chief Baron, in his charge to the jury, observed, that it was necessary they were satisfied of two facts: First, That the Commodore was actuated by malice to order Captain Sutton under an arrest: 2dly, That he could not try him at sea with naval convenience. He said, that the extreme length of the trial prevented him making any observations on the evidence: he left the whole to their consideration.

The jury, which was special, retired about seven o'clock, and on Sunday morning, gave a verdict for 5000*l.* damages to Captain Sutton.

*Character of the celebrated Captain Cook, From the Edition of his last Voyage, just published.*

HE raised himself solely by his merit, from a very obscure birth, to the rank of post captain in the royal navy, and was unfortunately killed by the savages of the island Owhyhee, on the 14th of February, 1779; which island he had not long before discovered, when prosecuting his third voyage round the globe.

He possessed, in an eminent degree, all the qualifications requisite for his profession and great undertakings; together with the amiable and worthy qualities of the best men.

Cool and deliberate in judging; sagacious in determining; active in executing; steady and persevering in enterprizing; from vigilance and unremitting caution, unshaken by labour, difficulties, and disappointments; fertile in expedients, never wanting presence of mind; always possessing himself, and the full use of a sound understanding.

Mild, just, but exact in discipline; he was a father to his people, who were attached to him from affection, and obedient from confidence.

His knowledge, his experience, and his sagacity, rendered him so intirely master of his subject, that the greatest obstacles

were surmounted, and the most dangerous navigations became easy, and almost safe, under his direction.

He explored the southern hemisphere to a much higher latitude than had ever been reached, and with fewer accidents than frequently befal those who navigate the coasts of this island.

By his benevolent and unabating attention to the welfare of his ship's company, he discovered and introduced a system for the preservation of the health of seamen in long voyages, which has proved wonderfully efficacious; for in his second voyage round the world, which continued upwards of three years, he lost only one man by distemper, out of one hundred and eighteen, of which his company consisted.

The death of this eminent and valuable man, was a loss to mankind in general, and particularly to be deplored by every nation that respects useful accomplishments, that honours science, and loves the benevolent and amiable affections of the heart. It is still more to be deplored by this country, which may justly boast of having produced a man hitherto unequalled for nautical talents; and that sorrow is further aggravated by the reflection, that his country was deprived of this ornament by the enmity of a people, from whom indeed it might have been dreaded, but from whom it was not deserv'd. For, actuated always by the most attentive care and tender compassion for the savages in general, this excellent man was ever assiduously endeavouring by kind treatment, to dissipate their fears and court their friendship; overlooking their thefts and treacheries, and frequently interposing at the hazard of his life, to protect them from the sudden resentment of his own injured people.

The object of his last mission, was to discover and ascertain the boundaries of Asia and America, and to penetrate into the Northern Ocean by the North East Cape of Asia.

Traveller! contemplate, admire, revere, and emulate this great master in his profession; whose skill and labours have enlarged natural philosophy; have extended nautical science; and have disclosed the long concealed and admirable arrangement of the Almighty in the formation of this globe; and, at the same time, the arrogance of mortals, in presuming to account by their speculations, for the laws by which he was pleas'd to create it. It is now discovered beyond all doubt, that the same great Being who created the universe by his fiat, by the same ordained our earth to keep a just poise without a corresponding southern

continent—and it does so! "He stretches out to the North over the empty place, and hangeth the earth upon nothing." Job, xxvi. 7.

If the arduous but exact researches of this extraordinary man have not discovered a new world, they have discovered seas un navigated and unknown before. They have made us acquainted with islands, people, and productions, of which we had no conception. And if he has not been so fortunate as Americus, to give his name to a continent, his pretensions to such a distinction remain unrivalled; and he will be revered while there remains a page of his own modest account of his voyages, and as long as mariners and geographers shall be instructed by his new map of the southern hemisphere, to trace the various courses and discoveries he has made.

If public services merit public acknowledgments; if a man who adorned and rais'd the fame of his country, is deserving of honours, then Captain Cook deserves to have a monument rais'd to his memory by a generous and grateful nation. *Virtutis uberrimum alimentum, est honor.* Val. Maximus, lib. 2. cap. 6.

*On the Requisites necessary for making a Man.*  
From Dr. Hunter's second Introductory Lecture.

**F**OR what purpose is there such a variety of parts in the human body? Why such a complication of nice and tender machinery? Why was there not rather a more simple, less delicate, and less expensive frame?

That beginners in the study of anatomy may acquire a satisfactory general idea of their subject, we shall furnish them with clear answers to all such questions. Let us then, in our imagination, make a man; in other words, let us suppose that the mind, or immaterial part, is to be placed in a corporeal fabric, to hold correspondence with other material beings by the intervention of the body; and then consider, a priori, what will be wanted for her accommodation. In this enquiry, we shall plainly see the necessity or advantage, and, therefore, the final cause of most of the parts which we actually find in the human body. And if we consider that, in order to answer some of the requisites, human wit and invention would be very insufficient, we need not be surpris'd, if we meet with some parts of the body, whose use we cannot yet make out, and with some operations or functions which we cannot explain. We can see, and comprehend, that the whole bears the strongest characters of excellent wisdom and ingenuity; but the imperfect senses and capacity

capacity of man cannot pretend to reach every part of a machine, which nothing less than the intelligence and power of the Supreme Being could contrive and execute.

To proceed then : in the first place, the mind, the thinking, immaterial agent, must be provided with a place of immediate residence ; which shall have all the requisites for the union of spirit and body ; accordingly, she is provided with the brain, where she dwells as governor and superintendant of the whole fabric.

In the second place, as she is to hold a correspondence with all the material beings which surround her, she must be supplied with organs fitted to receive the different kinds of impressions that they will make. In fact, therefore, we see that she is provided with the organs of sense, as we call them : the eye is adapted to light ; the ear to sound ; the nose to smell ; the mouth to taste ; and the skin to touch.

In the third place, she must be provided with organs of communication between herself, in the brain, and those organs of sense, to give her information of all the impressions that are made upon them : and she must have organs between herself, in the brain, and every other part of the body, fitted to convey her commands and influence over the whole. For these purposes the nerves are actually given. They are chords, which rise from the brain, the immediate residence of the mind, and disperse themselves in branches through all parts of the body. They convey all the different kinds of sensations to the mind, in the brain ; and likewise carry out from thence all her commands or influence to the other parts of the body. They are intended to be occasional monitors against all such impressions as might endanger the well-being of the whole, or of any particular part : which vindicates the Creator of all things, in having actually subjected us to those many disagreeable and painful sensations which we are exposed to, from a thousand accidents in life.

Further, the mind, in this corporeal system, must be endued with the power of moving from place to place, that she may have intercourse with a variety of objects ; that she may fly from such as are disagreeable, dangerous, or hurtful, and pursue such as are pleasant, or useful to her. And accordingly, she is furnished with limbs, and with muscles and tendons, the instruments of motion, which are found in every part of the fabric where motion is necessary.

But, to support, to give firmness and shape to the fabric ; to keep the softer parts in their proper places ; to give fixed points for, and the proper direction to its motions ; as well as to protect some of the more im-

portant and tender organs from external injuries ; there must be some firm prop-work interwoven through the whole. And, in fact, for such purposes the bones are given.

The prop work must not be made into one rigid fabric, for that would prevent motion. Therefore there are a number of bones.

These pieces must all be firmly bound together, to prevent their dislocation. And, in fact, this end is perfectly well answered by the ligaments.

The extremities of these bony pieces, where they move, and rub upon one another, must have smooth and slippery surfaces, for easy motion. This is most happily provided for, by the cartilages and mucus of the joints.

The interstices of all these parts must be filled up with some soft and ductile matter, which shall keep them in their places, unite them, and, at the same time, allow them to move a little upon one another. This end is accordingly answered by the cellular membrane, or adipose substance.

There must be an outward covering over the whole apparatus, both to give it a firm compactness, and to defend it from a thousand injuries ; which, in fact, are the very purposes of the skin, and other integuments.

And, as she is made for society, and intercourse with beings of her own kind, she must be endued with powers of expressing and communicating her thoughts, by some sensible marks or signs ; which shall be both easy to herself, and admit of great variety. And, accordingly, she is provided with the organs and faculty of speech ; by which she can throw out signs with amazing facility, and vary them without end.

Thus we have built up an animal body, which would seem to be pretty complete. But we have not yet made any provision for its duration. And, as it is the nature of matter to be altered, and worked upon by matter ; so, in a very little time, such a living creature must be destroyed, if there is no provision for repairing the injuries which she must commit upon herself, and the injuries which she must be exposed to from without. Therefore a treasure of blood is actually provided in the heart and vascular system, full of nutritious and healing particles, fluid enough to penetrate into the minutest parts of the animal ; impelled by the heart, and conveyed by the arteries, it washes every part, builds up what was broken down, and sweeps away the old and useless materials. Hence, we see the necessity or advantage of the heart and arterial system.

What more there is of this blood, than enough to repair the present damages of the machine,

machine, must not be lost, but should be returned again to the heart: and for this purpose the venal system is actually provided. These requisites in the animal, explain, *a priori*, the circulation of the blood.

The old materials which were become useless, and are swept off by the current of blood, must be separated and thrown out of the system. Therefore glands, the organs of secretion, are given, for straining whatever is redundant, rapid, or noxious from the mass of blood; and when strained, they are thrown out by emunctories, called excretories.

Now, as the fabric must be constantly wearing, the reparation must be carried on without intermission, and the strainers must always be employed. Therefore there is actually a perpetual circulation of the blood, and the secretions are always going on.

But even all this provision would not be sufficient; for that store of blood would soon be consumed, and the fabric would break down, if there were not a provision made for fresh supplies. These we observe, in fact, are profusely scattered round her, in the animal and vegetable kingdoms; and she is provided with hands, the finest instruments that could have been contrived, for gathering them, and for preparing them in a variety of different ways for the mouth.

These supplies, which we call food, must be considerably changed; they must be converted into blood. Therefore she is provided with teeth for cutting and bruising the food, and with a stomach for melting it down; in short, with all the organs subservient to digestion. The finer parts of the aliments only can be useful in the constitution: these must be taken up, and conveyed into the blood, and the dregs must be thrown off. With this view the intestinal canal is actually given. It separates the nutritious part, which we call chyle, to be conveyed into the blood, by the system of absorbent vessels; and the feces pass downwards, to be conducted out of the body.

Now, we have got our animal not only furnished with what is wanted for its immediate existence: but also, with the powers of spinning out that existence to an indefinite length of time. But its duration, we may presume, must necessarily be limited: for as it is nourished, grows, and is raised up to its full strength and utmost perfection; so it must, in time, in common with all material beings, begin to decay; and then hurry on to final ruin. Hence, we see the necessity for a scheme of renovation. Accordingly, wise Providence, to self-perpetuate, as well as preserve his work, besides giving a strong appetite for life and preservation, has made animals, male and female,

and given them such organs and passions, as will secure the propagation of the species to the end of the world.

Thus we see, that by the very imperfect survey which human reason is able to take of this subject, the animal man must necessarily be complex in his corporeal system, and its operations.

He must have one great and general system, the vascular, branching through the whole, for circulation. Another, the nervous, with its appendages, the organs of sense, for every kind of feeling. And, a third, for the union and connection of all those parts.

Besides these primary and general systems, he requires others, which may be more local or confined; one for strength, support, and protection; the bony compages; another for the requisite motions of the parts among themselves, as well as for moving from place to place; the muscular part of the body; another to prepare nourishment for the daily recruit of the body; the digestive organs; and one for propagating the species; the organs of generation.

And, in taking this general survey of what would appear, *a priori*, to be necessary for adapting an animal to the situations of humanity, we observe, with great satisfaction, that man is accordingly, in fact, made of such systems; and for such purposes. He has them all; and he has nothing more, except the organs of respiration. Breathing we cannot account for *a priori*: we only know that it is, in fact, essential and necessary to life. Notwithstanding this, when we see all the other parts of the body, and their functions, so well accounted for; and so wisely adapted to their several purposes, we cannot doubt that respiration is so likewise. And if ever we should be happy enough to find out clearly the object of this function, we shall, doubtless, as clearly see, that the organs are wisely contrived for an important office, as we now see the purpose and importance of the heart and vascular system; which, till the circulation of the blood was discovered, was wholly concealed from us.

The use and necessity of all the different systems in a man's body is not more apparent, than the wisdom and contrivance which has been exerted in putting them all into the most compact and convenient form; and in disposing them so, that they shall mutually receive, and give helps to one another; and that all, or many of the parts, shall not only answer their principal end or purpose, but operate successfully and usefully, in many secondary ways.

If we understand and consider the whole animal machine in this light, and compare it with any machine, in which human art

has exerted its utmost, suppose the best constructed ship that ever was built, we shall be convinced, beyond the possibility of doubt, that there is intelligence and power, far surpassing what humanity can boast of.

In making such a comparison, there is a peculiarity and superiority in the natural machine, which cannot escape observation. It is this: in machines of human contrivance or art, there is no internal power, no principle in the machine itself, by which it can alter and accommodate itself to any injury which it may suffer; or make up any injury which is repairable. But in the natural machine, the animal body, this is most wonderfully provided for, by internal powers, in the machine itself; many of which are not more certain and obvious in their effects, than they are above all human comprehension, as to the manner and means of their operation. Thus, a wound heals up of itself; a broken bone is made firm again by a callus; a dead part is separated and thrown off; noxious juices are driven out by some of the excretories; a redundancy is removed by some spontaneous bleeding; a bleeding naturally stops of itself; and a great loss of blood, and from any cause, is, in some measure compensated, by a contracting power in the vascular system, which accommodates the capacity of the vessels to the quantity contained. The stomach gives information when the supplies have been expended; represents, with great exactness, the quantity and the quality of what is wanted in the present state of the machine; and, in proportion as she meets with neglect, rises in her demand, urges her petition with a louder voice, and with more forcible arguments; for its protection, an animal body resists heat and cold in a very wonderful manner, and preserves an equal temperature, in a burning and in a freezing atmosphere.

There is a further excellence or superiority in the natural machine, if possible, still more astonishing, more beyond all human comprehension, than what we have been speaking of. Besides those internal powers of self-preservation in each individual; when two of them co-operate, or act in concert, they are endued with powers of making other animals, or machines like themselves; which again are possessed of the same powers of producing others, and so of multiplying the species without end.

These are powers which mock all human invention or imitation. They are characteristics of the Divine Architect.

*An Act for repealing two Laws of this State; and for asserting the Right of this free and Sovereign Commonwealth to expel such Aliens as may be dangerous to the Peace and good Order of Government.*

**W**HEREAS it is necessarily incident to every free, sovereign, and independent state, to hold the right of expelling from the dominions thereof all aliens who profess dispositions, or hold principles incompatible with the safety or sovereignty of the state: and whereas all those persons who have, since the fifth day of October, in the year one thousand seven hundred and seventy-four, and before the making the present form of government of this commonwealth, gone off to, and taken the protection of the government, or fleet or army of Great-Britain, are considered, and justly held to be aliens to this commonwealth: and whereas those of them who are named and mentioned in an act of this state, passed in the year 1779, entitled, "An act to confiscate the estates of certain notorious conspirators against the government and liberties of the inhabitants of the late province, now state, of Massachusetts-bay, and all others of them who have borne arms in the late war against this or either of the united states, or against the allies of the said states; or have lent money to the government of Great Britain to carry on the late war, are justly deemed to hold principles, and possess dispositions incompatible with the safety of the commonwealth, and therefore ought to be excluded from this commonwealth: and it being evident that an indiscriminate admission of the other descriptions of those unhappy people, at this period, might be attended with disagreeable and dangerous consequences: but the laws made for their exclusion being not calculated to produce those measures which are suitable to a state of peace and tranquility:

Be it therefore enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, that an act made and passed in the year 1778, entitled, "an act to prevent the return to this state of certain persons therein named, and others who have left this state, or other of the united states and joined the enemies thereof." And also another act passed in the year 1783, entitled, "an act to carry into execution an act made in the year 1778, entitled, "an act to prevent the return to this state of certain persons therein named, and others who have left this state, or either of the united states, and joined the enemies thereof,"

*An Act of the State of Massachusetts respecting the Loyalists. Commonwealth of Massachusetts. In the Year of our Lord, 1784.*

thereof," be, and they both are hereby repealed.

And be it enacted, that if any of the persons aforesaid, who have left this state and gone off to, and taken the protection of the government, fleet, or army of Great Britain, and are named in the act aforesaid, entitled, "an act to confiscate the estates of certain notorious conspirators against the government and liberties of the inhabitants of the late province, now state, of Massachusetts Bay," or have borne arms, or been joined to the said fleet, army, or to any volunteer corps of the King of Great Britain, shall presume to return to this state, to reside therein, it shall be the duty of every justice of the peace to give notice thereof to the governor. And if such person shall not immediately upon the governor's giving order therefore, depart the state, it shall be the duty of every justice of the peace to whom the complaint shall be made thereof, to apprehend such person, and him commit to the common gaol of the county where he may be, to be sent off by order of the governor, with advice of council.

And be it enacted, that no one of any other description of the said absentees shall be allowed to reside in this state until such person shall obtain a license therefore from the governor, with advice of council: and if any one of the said persons shall presume to reside within this state, without such license, he shall be treated in the same manner as is provided by this act respecting those who have borne arms against these states. Provided also, that no license so given by the governor, with advice of council, shall have any force after the end of the next session of the general court, after the same license shall be granted: and that the person who shall obtain the same, unless an act of naturalization shall be passed in his favour, or the said license shall be approved at the said session of the general court, shall be treated in the same manner as if the said license had not been obtained.

And whereas by the sixth article of the treaty lately made between the United States and the King of Great Britain, it is provided, that no further confiscations shall be made:

Be it therefore enacted by the authority aforesaid, that the lands and buildings which any of the persons afore-mentioned held in fee simple, or by a lesser estate, on the nineteenth day of April, 1775, and which have not by the aforesaid act, entitled, "an act to confiscate the estates of certain notorious conspirators against the

government and liberties of the inhabitants of the late province, now state, of Massachusetts Bay;" or by judgment had on due process of law on such estates, been confiscated, nor have been pledged by government for money borrowed, or sold by agents according to the laws of the state for the payment of debts due from the absentees, or have been made liable to pay an annual charge for the support of any poor person, shall be delivered up to persons who respectively owned such lands or buildings, last before the nineteenth of April, 1775, or to any persons claiming under them respectively; provided such claimers are not included in the act aforesaid, made in the year 1778, who shall have the privilege of disposing of the same at any time within the space of three years next coming; and any deed, or other conveyance made thereof, to any citizen of this, or either of the united states, shall be held good and valid in law, to convey the same, to all intents and purposes, as fully and amply as if such grantor was a free citizen of this commonwealth. Any law of this commonwealth to the contrary notwithstanding.

#### *On the Levity of Youth.*

IT was the joint complaint of Dean Swift and Mr. Pope, in the preface to the first edition of their *Miscellanies*, that in the levity of youth, and the gaiety of their minds, at certain junctures common to all men, according to the dispositions they were then in, they had written some things, which, afterwards, they might wish never to have thought of; and that the publishing of these occasional sallies which they could not disown, and without their consent, was a greater injury than that of ascribing to them the most stupid productions, which they could wholly wish to deny.

#### *Effusions on a Town and Country Life.*

WE are *here* amongst the vast and noble scenes of nature; we are *there* amongst the pitiful shifts of policy. We walk *here* in the light and open ways of divine bounty; we grope *there* in the dark and confused labyrinths of human malice; our senses are *here* feasted with the clear and genuine taste of their objects, which are all sophisticated *there*, and, for the most part, overwhelmed with their contraries.—*Here* pleasure looks, methinks, like a beautiful, constant, and modest wife; it is *there* an impudent, fickle, and painted harlot.—*Here* is harmless and cheap plenty, *there* guilty and expensive luxury.

*Journals of the Proceedings of the third Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

(Continued from p. 322.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

February 17, 1783.

MR. T. Pitt made a long introductory speech, in which he considered the circumstances of this country, and argued from them, as principles, that peace at all events was a desirable object. Many objections, he observed, had been thrown out against the articles agreed upon, but he trusted that upon investigation, they would be found the best that could possibly be obtained. The nation had been almost ruined by a destructive war, peace therefore was an indispensable object. Ministry in making the treaty had the interest of the nation before them, and had made it the sole object of their negotiation.

He took a view of our late American possessions at the commencement of the war, lamented the loss of so large a portion of the empire, and then entered particularly into the state of the revenue of the country.

He observed, that before the war the interest of the national debt did not amount to above four millions, but was now increased to nine, and the peace establishment was fourteen millions, the interest of which was to be provided for.

He then stated the concessions made by Great Britain to the enemy, and took a review of the Preliminary Articles. France he observed, had ceded Granada, the Granadines, St. Vincent's, Dominica, St. Christopher's, Nevis, and Montserrat, possessions of great value. Great Britain on the other hand, had given up to France the River of Senegal, its dependencies, with the forts of St. Louis, Ponder, Gallam, Arguin, and Portendic, with the island of Goree. We had also given up the East-India territories which had belonged to France at the commencement of the war on the coast of Orisa, and in Bengal, &c.

He observed, that there were several concessions made on our part, but not prejudicial to this country, nor advantageous to the enemy, as had been reported.

On recapitulating the Spanish articles; he also argued, that the concessions to Spain were not disadvantageous to the British nation.

The articles with America, he asserted, were founded on principles of equity and reciprocity, and had promoted a reconciliation between Great-Britain and America, upon as good a basis as any well-wisher to either countries could desire. A reconciliation, which, he doubted not, would be as reciprocal and permanent, as harmony and equity could make it.

As to the Loyalists, he declared that we was confident that the recommendations made to Congress in their favour would have the desired effect. He called upon gentlemen to consider the condition of the empire, and those who were unbiassed and candid, he said, must allow that no better terms than those procured, could have been expected. Peace was the ardent wish, and general cry of the nation; and if the peace ob-

tained was not adequate to our wishes, it was as good as could be hoped for, and was adequate to our circumstances.

He hoped that gentlemen would seriously consider the important subject before them, and not be influenced by the prejudices or misconceptions of party. It had hurt him much, he said, and must hurt the feelings of every unbiassed observer, to hear the uncandid discussions in the House on subjects of the most material nature. This, he said, arose from the frequent opportunities he had of observing upon the conduct of Gentlemen in that House, who were apt to be swayed by their passions; and he was sorry to see such a spirit of contention, and want of moderation, as too often occurred in Parliamentary discussions.—Upon the whole, he saw no reason for finding fault with the treaties, if they were considered relatively with the times, and not by partial comparisons with any other crisis. Some people would find fault with the best conduct, and the instruments of faction might wanton in the fields of fancy at the expence of justice and rectitude.

Other Gentlemen might say, that they could have acted otherwise than what Ministers had done, and more to the advantage of the nation, but until he saw their plan of pacification, he must beg leave to dissent.

He concluded with a motion to the following purpose—

“That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, returning thanks for his condescension in laying before the House the several Preliminary Articles of Peace, in order that they might consider of them, and report their opinions accordingly, and informing his Majesty that they had done so, and do approve of them. Likewise returning thanks to his Majesty for the great care he has taken in procuring to his subjects the blessings of Peace; and that they rejoiced at the appearance of an happy reconciliation between Great-Britain and America.”

Mr. Wilberforce, after a long argument, similar in principles and statement of facts to that of Mr. Pitt, seconded the motion. The war, he said, could not have been longer carried on, for want of resources, and the nation was immersed in an enormous debt, the increase of which was dangerous.

Lord John Cavendish followed Mr. Wilberforce and Mr. Pitt. He said, he totally differed from the two last honourable gentlemen, as he thought that better terms might have been made for this country. He likewise differed from them as to giving the approbation of the House to his Majesty concerning the Preliminary Articles; for the House, he said, had not full time to consider of these Articles. He thought that they should wait till the present pending Dutch treaty could be laid before them, for it certainly had a great connection to the Articles of Peace now on the table. Gentlemen should not judge precipitately, and pretend to have considered and digested all these different articles, when the contrary was well known.

After several cogent arguments, he made an amendment in nearly the following words:

“That his Majesty's faithful Commons will proceed to consider the Preliminary and Peace-

social articles of peace with that serious and full attention, which a subject of so great importance to the present and future interests of his Majesty's dominions deserves. That in the mean time they entertain the fullest confidence in his Majesty's paternal care, that he will concert with his Parliament such measures as may be expedient for extending the commerce of his Majesty's subjects.

"That whatever may be the sentiments of his faithful Commons on the result of their investigation of the terms of pacification, they beg leave to assure his Majesty of their firm and unalterable resolution to adhere inviolably to the several articles of peace, for which the public faith is pledged; and to maintain the blessings of peace, so necessary to his Majesty's subjects, and the general happiness of mankind."

Mr. St. John seconded the amendment of the last noble speaker, and thought that the arguments of the mover of the original motion, and those of the honourable gentleman that seconded it, very trifling. He felt for the concessions we had made, and wished that we had been less liberal to the enemy.

Lord North declared, that he had, with the greatest pleasure, served his King and his country for thirty years, in all which time he never rose with greater unwillingness on any occasion than on the present. He wished to have remained silent, and had come down to the House with that intention; but the vague arguments of the two first gentlemen called upon him to give his opinion on the important, the great, and serious occasion. They had thought lightly of the concessions made to the enemy, and seemed to rejoice that we had purchased peace at such a price. He begged leave, however, to differ from them entirely on this head, and to agree with the noble Lord who made the amendment, as the House should have certainly full time to consider these Articles. It was with anxiety and pain that he rose at present to dissent from the Ministry on this very important occasion; but he was now called upon to give his approbation to those Articles of Pacification. In justice to his country, in justice to his constituents, he would not give his approbation to these Articles, before he saw the great advantages which this country derived from such a peace? Where were our advantageous concessions? Where was the general utility of such a peace? He was sorry to observe, that Administration had not well considered the tenor of the Articles. They had committed many gross errors in the treaty. If they were ignorant as to the extent and situation of the different countries, they should have consulted some persons that were conversant in the business; for it would appear that their concessions expose them to the ridicule and censure of every thinking man. He did not mean, he said, to hurt the Ministry, or be particularly severe on their conduct; but as he was called upon to give his assent and his approbation to the Articles of Peace, he wished any gentleman would rise up and tell him how these Articles were entitled to his approbation. Till he could find out what title they had to praise, and how much they merited that uncommon mark of approbation, he would beg leave to differ from the honourable

Gentlemen on the other side of the way, as he could not, for his part, discover any of those uncommon advantages of which gentlemen boasted. This peace was trumpeted forth to the world as something very uncommon and advantageous to this country; but he was sorry to observe, that such singular advantages were entirely beyond the comprehension of his poor abilities. Ministry should have had in their eyes the behaviour of the Minister that formed the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. His modesty was very worthy of imitation on the occasion. He brought the Articles to the House, and with a magnanimity of mind that well became a noble soul, laid them on the table, not fearing the least investigation of his conduct. Here, says he, are the Articles of Peace, to which I beg your attention. I have done the best I could for my country; and without deriving any support from any of my friends, I only beg that the House will take the terms of peace into their consideration—that they will take my conduct into consideration, and censure or praise me according to the best of their judgment; for as I am conscious of the rectitude of my intentions; as I am conscious of having done every thing that I could in my trying situation, regardless of the evil machinations of insidious and ill-designing persons, I throw myself upon the candour and impartial judgment of the House, and by their opinion will stand or fall.

Here, continued his Lordship, was a conduct worthy of imitation by the greatest statesmen on a similar occasion. But our Ministry declined to follow such a venerable and such a laudable line of conduct. They call upon you instantly to give your approbation to this treaty, before you have thoroughly weighed and digested the Articles. He remembered, he said, that on a former occasion, when the Articles were called for, and when some of them were answered, some of the gentlemen in Administration replied, that it would be unfair in gentlemen to enter into the merits of the peace then; that they railed against Ministry for making concessions that they thought dishonourable to the country; that they decried the terms of peace, spoke much of the disadvantages, but had overlooked our advantages; and that a great deal of good still remained, which gentlemen at present could not discern. He was happy to hear such language held out by Administration, as he thought that something very advantageous still remained undiscovered; but, alas! he as well as many more, were now disappointed. He then reviewed the different Articles very minutely, controverted the arguments of the two first mentioned gentlemen, and proved that it was not so advantageous as might have been expected. He said, that many of the Articles of Peace between France and us were exceptionable, and was surprised at our concessions in the West-Indies. Why did we give up St. Lucia? Was it of so small a value as to be thought entirely below our notice? But he could say with truth that it covered the ingress and egress of our most valuable islands in that part of the world, and was sorry that Ministry should have acted so erroneously. France had the better of us in negotiation, for we were in a manner bound to the

terms of peace; but she might, notwithstanding the ratification of the treaty, accept or reject the terms, as she thought proper. He did not mean to reflect the least dishonour on the Gentlemen concerned in the negotiation; but he was sorry to think that France had gained too much. He doubted much whether or not we were at peace with France; one of the articles says, that in case France has allies in India—but we know that she has very powerful allies—in case she has allies in India they shall be invited to accede to the treaty; but a term of four months is allowed them from the day on which they make the proposals to make their decision, and either approve or disapprove of them. Here Hyder Ally has an excellent opportunity of ravaging the country, and may wanton unrestrained in all manner of cruelty and barbarity. He condemned the privilege we had given France on the Banks of Newfoundland, and said, that we had greatly hurt our fisheries in that quarter. He spoke of the Spanish Articles, and asked why the Ministry had given up East as well as West Florida; and shewed, that both were of great benefit to our commerce, especially the former. Where is then, says he, our great and advantageous reciprocity? Some gentlemen had talked much of the reciprocity of the Articles, but he must confess that the reciprocity was all on one side.

He then took a view of the American Articles, and said, that he could not there discover any of the equity and reciprocity talked of. He took notice with what a lavish hand we had given away our territories in Canada, and abandoned our allies in that part of the world. He said, we had totally destroyed our India trade there, and shamefully forsaken twenty-four nations of Indians, who were our allies, and had assisted us frequently in the war. He then, in a geographical manner, took notice of the boundaries agreed upon between us and America, and exposed the absurdity and error of some of them. He said, he did not argue against American independence, but he insisted that we had given her too much, and more than she ever expected.

After this he reprobated, in the strongest terms, the Ministers, for abandoning the Loyalists, and leaving them to the mercy of Congress. I stand up, said his Lordship, not an advocate for the peace, for such I can never approve of; I am not to be answerable to God or to my country for the terms of it; but I am to answer for the war, and the incitements thereto, and I am now ready to answer any charge brought against me on this head. In making peace, why would we abandon our good friends and allies? There are many of them that I esteem. They cried to the utmost of their power their lawful King, and fought the cause of our country under his banners. Then why abandon them, and leave them destitute, turned out to the world, without any friends or property? and without making any charitable provision for them? 'Tis a stain! an insufferable shame! and I believe neither the ministerial nor anti-ministerial party will assent to this reproachable and indelible line of conduct. Good God, Sir, what heart is ere but must bleed on hearing such a base profanation of national honour? He supported the

amendment, and said, that as soon as it was carried he would move for an addition to it, which was an article relative to the Loyalists.

His Lordship was upon his leg near two hours. He was severe on Ministry, and made the House frequently laugh at their experience. He was once interrupted by a dog that had got into the House, and upon the House wishing to know the reason of it, he said it was only the intrusion of a new speaker.

Mr. Powis opposed the last noble Lord, and supported the original motion. He said, that the present Ministry were like Britain before the conclusion of the present peace. That they were surrounded by a host of foes of different descriptions, and they stood alone, without one ally, except two or three refugees.

Lord Mulgrave spoke with much severity against the peace; he conceived from the whole tenor of the conduct of France, the peace could not be a permanent one. It was the design of that country to get possession from us of such places as she could fortify without any view to any immediate advantage from them, they sought no restitution for their losses, which they would have done had they an inclination to live in amity with us. He blamed his Majesty's Ministers for permitting Dunkirk to be fortified, as in case of a future war our trade must be greatly annoyed from thence, on account of its nearness to our coasts, being not many miles from them. He commended highly the loyalty and bravery of the Loyalists, and lamented they should in the end meet with such a reward, after so much merit. If Ministry had a suitable regard for their interests, they would have retained New-York, Charles-Town, and Long Island in their hands, until they had security for the restoration of their property.

Mr. Secretary Townshend condemned the conduct of those gentlemen who were foremost in reprobating the peace, when not long ago they had frequently declared that a peace alone could save this country from destruction. He said, the granting the Independence of America was not the work of Ministry; it was imputable only to the House, who last year passed a resolution which effectually declared it by binding up the hands of the nation from carrying on the war with America. Under those circumstances Ministry could not act otherwise than obtain the best terms they were able. He exerted himself as much as possible in favour of the Loyalists, but the American Commissioners had not power to stipulate any thing further to the advantage of the Loyalists than what they did. He deplored their fate most sincerely, and declared, if the kingdom did not compensate them for their losses, they would deserve to be reckoned among the most despicable of nations. He took a general view of the different parts of the treatise, and defended them on the score of the necessity we were under in the present exhausted state of our finances to make peace.

Mr. Burke ridiculed the manner in which the Right Hon. Secretary supported the peace. He first tells us, that the situation of this country was such, that we were compelled to accept such terms as we could obtain, and then, in the same breath, declares, that all the different places

we had ceded were of no consequence—were perfectly insignificant, and of so little value, that the different powers conferred a kindness by taking them off our hands. Ministers should act like men, and defend the peace on the ground of its necessity. They should explain to the House, that they procured the best terms the nature of our affairs would admit, and not act in this shuffling, contradictory manner. He concluded by giving his hearty assent to the amendment of Lord John Cavendish.

The Lord Advocate strongly reprobated the opposition set up to the peace. One noble Lord was for moving an amendment, and another an amendment on that amendment; for his part, he wished gentlemen to recollect what their declarations were ten or eleven months ago; they were then all despondency, and the state of the nation was much worse than they ever thought it. Now they talked of the vast increase of our navy—line of battle ships had started up like mushrooms, and awed our enemies; but until he saw those amazing transactions, he never should believe them. The learned Lord endeavoured to show that the fur trade was not gone, but might be carried on as usual. Much, he said, was mentioned about peace. Could the gentlemen who proposed peace some time ago, produce the peace they had in their pocket at the time they offered to negotiate under Lord North. The learned Lord spoke much in favour of the address; retorting upon Members who had in former debates deplored the wretched state of this country, and now thought the would have demanded better terms.

Governor Johnstone pointed out the boundaries that formerly marked America and what do now: he shewed the vast importance the Floridas were to this country, and said the Bay of Spirito Santo was one of the finest in the world, and would, if properly looked after, be as much the key of the West Indies as Gibraltar is of the Straits. The Havannah, he declared, was a sickly port for men, and ruinous for ships to lie at, owing to the vast number of worms—He supported the amendment very strongly, and was severe against the learned Lord.

At length the question on the amendment was put and carried, and then the question on the address was put, and the ministry were left in a minority.

(To be continued.)

*History of the Proceedings and Debates of the House of Commons of Ireland, the First Session of the Fourth Parliament in the Reign of his present Majesty. Tuesday, October 14, 1783.*  
(Continued from p. 327.)

*Wednesday, October 29, 1783.*

**R**IGHT Hon. John Foster arose, and said he wished to bring forward a matter of the utmost consequence to Ireland; it was well known that the kingdom of Portugal had unjustly laid restrictions upon our trade: it was, therefore, high time that this country should take her conduct into consideration; and it would become us on this occasion to act with prudence and with spirit. With spirit, because if Portu-

gall refused to give Ireland those commercial

advantages, which, in justice, we had a right to (as the product of that country imported hither could be amply supplied to us from other places) he would be one who would tax the commodities which came from thence, in such a manner, as would amount to a prohibition. On the other hand, if she agreed to take our manufactures, prudence should dictate to us to give every encouragement to her trade: he thought, therefore, the best mode of investigating this matter, would be by a committee, and therefore moved, that a committee be appointed to take into consideration the trade of this kingdom with Portugal.

Mr. Gardiner—I rise, Sir, to second the motion of my Right Hon. Friend, and to suggest some things of which I have received information. I hear, Sir, the conduct of the court of Spain towards this country, has been very different from that of the court of Portugal; formerly Spain laid very heavy duties upon Irish linen, much higher than were imposed on either the French or German; but of late, Sir, I am told, (I really do not know whether my information be just or not) they have very much diminished that duty, so as even to put us on an equality with the Germans and the French, and that they have established manufactories for printing and staining liness, which they send over to their colonies; for this purpose they have purchased from the English merchants within this short time, no less than 18,000 pieces of Irish linen. Now, Sir, if this be the case, for what the consequence is—the English merchant acts as our factor; he has one profit, we have another: whereas if a direct intercourse was opened between Spain and us, we should be in possession of both the profits. There is another matter which would render our direct trade to Spain of infinite importance to this country, and that is with respect to our woollen manufacture. All cloths made here, from thirteen to seventeen shillings per yard, are composed of a mixture of Irish and Spanish wool: and all cloths from seventeen shillings per yard and upwards, consist wholly of Spanish wool—this wool we have hitherto been obliged to get from England; and that is a principal cause why we have not been able to equal her in this branch of trade; for in this, too, the English merchant acts as a factor, and while Spain gets one profit, the factor gets another; so that in England they pay but the first price, and consequently have the Spanish wool infinitely cheaper. There is also the article of dye-stuff, of which we import a considerable quantity from Spain, through the like medium of the English factor, and for which, therefore, we pay a double price; if then the information I have received is true, it must be apparent what advantages will accrue to us from a trade with Spain;—they would take our linens at an advanced price from that which we are at present paid for them, and we should have in return all necessary articles from thence at a much lower rate than we are now able to procure them—if, therefore, the conduct of Portugal should make us lay prohibitory duties on the products of that country, and if we can receive so many material benefits from a commerce with Spain, I think it would be wise in us to lessen

the duties on Spanish wines: I wish, therefore, the Right Hon. Gentleman would add the words, "and Spain," to his present motion. I thought to have taken up something of this kind in the committee of trade now sitting, but I fear we have too much business already upon our hands, that to enlarge it would be impracticable.

Mr. Toler hoped the Right Hon. Gentleman who had just spoken, would not insist upon having Spain included in the present motion; he considered the business that was to come before the committee moved for, of much greater magnitude than merely matters of trade—it would be to investigate the nature of treaties, and he should be sorry to see a subject of such importance frittered away—it would be to consider how far Ireland was included in all treaties hitherto made by Great Britain, and to be deemed a contracting party: Ireland had a right to trade with Portugal by the law of nations; it was a right founded in justice, and which she would not give up; it was therefore an affair of the greatest consequence to Ireland, and particularly at the present crisis, when a new treaty was to be ratified, from the result of this committee would be known what steps ought to be taken in future. Perhaps an address to his Majesty might be deemed requisite, and therefore he hoped, when this committee sat, the Right Hon. member who moved this motion would not confine his enquiries to affairs of trade alone, but would enter minutely into the discussion of the true extent of all treaties between Great Britain and foreign states.

Mr. Foster wished his motion to be carried in the manner he had made it. He confessed Mr. Gardiner's information as to Spain was perfectly well founded; but chose first to enter upon the consideration of the transactions relative to Portugal, as from such consideration it could best be discovered how we ought to act relative to other powers; and when the committee sat, his honourable Friend (Mr. Toler) might certainly introduce whatever he thought would be proper.

Mr. Gardiner replied, if gentlemen had any objection to adding Spain to the motion, he would not urge it.

Mr. Corry rose, and said, he thought it would be highly proper for the committee to be acquainted with what steps had been taken by the British ministers, or how far they had interfered with the court of Portugal on our behalf. He had the greatest reliance on the good intentions of his Majesty's present Ministers in England towards this country; he had the best opinion of the Irish Minister, from the ready and liberal attention he had the other evening paid to the information given him by a worthy Knight (Sir E. Newenham) who had always the best authority for what he communicated to that House; but it was unfortunate for this country, on the eve of establishing a great woollen manufacture, with the best inclination of the English Minister, the interests of the English nation militated against our success, it would therefore be right to have every information relative to what passed between the courts of Great Britain and Portugal, respecting the trade of Ireland, laid before this committee, otherwise England might suffer as up

get into a dispute, while she would be a gainer by the quarrel; he hoped, therefore, a Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pelham) would be prepared to declare every thing which had passed between the two kingdoms upon the subject.

Mr. Secretary Pelham said, every necessary information should be readily communicated, and for this purpose, all papers sought by the committee should immediately be produced.

Mr. Longfield (who had opened the Journal) ordered the Clerk to read his Majesty's answer to that House, upon the address presented last session relative to the Portugal business—it was read accordingly, and contained the most affectionate terms, highly applauding the wisdom and prudence of the Irish parliament, and assuring his faithful Commons that he would give his Ministers, directly, instructions to interfere.

Mr. Longfield thought that another address ought now to be presented, in order to know what the result of that interference was.

The Attorney-General said, that last session a motion for a committee, similar to that at present made, had been moved and refused, because at that time an address was thought proper. Negotiation, it was hoped, would have had a due effect, and therefore it was deemed necessary to try it; that negotiation has taken place, and we are to suppose it has been unsuccessful, otherwise the result of it would have been announced in his Excellency's speech from the throne. The speech being silent upon that head, negotiation must now be considered as at an end. Ireland ought now therefore to step forward with becoming spirit. He hoped that there would be no objection to going into a committee, and if afterwards gentlemen should think an address necessary, it might be adopted.

The motion was then agreed to, and a committee appointed.

Mr. Foster moved a variety of resolutions, that the proper officers should lay before the House an account of all articles of the growth, produce, and manufactures of Portugal imported into this kingdom for ten years, to the 25th of March, 1783, distinguishing the quality and value of each article.—Agreed to.

General Cunningham, in the warmest terms, extolled the conduct of Sir Eyre Coote, K. B. who, he said, was a native of this country, his behaviour had procured him the thanks of both Lords and Commons in England, and an omission on our part might look like a neglect: he therefore moved the thanks of the House to Sir Eyre Coote, which passed *unanimously*.

*Thursday, October 30.*

Several petitions, praying for aid, were presented.

Sir Edward Newenham expressed the satisfaction it gave him to move a resolution in favour of as brave, and as worthy an officer, as ever fought; he heard of Sir Edward Hughes's eminent and distinguished conduct, from one who fought against him, and who acknowledged, that it was owing to his abilities, courage, and perseverance, that the British fleet was so successful on the 17th of February; that, when an enemy praises his opponent, there cannot be a stronger proof of his virtues.—

Sir Edward then moved, and was seconded by Mr. Griffith,

"That the thanks of this House be given to Sir Edward Hughes, Knight of the most Hon. Order of the Bath, for the important services performed by the squadron under his command, in the East Indies, on the 17th of February, and the 12th of April, 1782."

"That the thanks of this House be given to Commodore Richard King, the captains and officers, and seamen, for the important services performed by the squadron under the command of Sir Edward Hughes, in the East Indies, on the 17th of February and 12th of April, 1782; and that Sir Edward Hughes do signify the same to them."

"That the Speaker do transmit a copy of the same to Sir Edward Hughes."—

Agreed to *non. con.*

Mr. Griffith, after apologizing for his own diffidence, and lamenting that some member of greater ability had not done it, moved the thanks of the House to Sir Robert Curtis, for his gallant behaviour during the siege of Gibraltar, and for his great humanity and uncommon abilities exercised in saving the lives of the officers and soldiers belonging to the enemy.

Agreed to *non. con.* and the Speaker to communicate the said thanks, &c.

Lord Charles Fitzgerald presented a petition from the undertakers of the Grand Canal, praying the loan of 50,000*l.* to complete the navigation from the harbour of Dublin to the river Barrow; the principal allegations in which petition were, that they have expended their whole capital of 100,000*l.* That they have perfected a navigation for 27 miles from the city of Dublin. That the work is incomplete until its communication with the rivers Barrow and Shannon be opened. That the carriage of goods on the line is amazingly reduced: that is, to two-pence an Irish mile per ton on all goods, except lime, lime-stone, turf, building-stones, bricks, paving-stones, gravel, soil, dung and manure for lands, which are only a half-penny a mile per ton. That the manufacturers of Dublin, who consume Kilkenny coals, will immediately save fifteen thousand pounds per annum, in the difference between 2*l.* 10*s.* and 18*s.* 4*d.* per ton. That when the communication is opened between Dublin and Lough Allen, the nation will save in the article of coal 239,000*l.* per annum. That when they procure the loan of 50,000*l.* it will enable them on their own bottom to complete the work, and repay the loan.

Adjourned until to-morrow.

(To be continued.)

## P O E T R Y.

### *The Tenth Epistle of Ovid translated.*

#### ARIADNE to THESEUS.

##### ARGUMENT.

Androgeos, son of Minos, king of Crete, being treacherously slain by the Athenians, Minos, in revenge, compelled them to send every year seven young men, and as many virgins, to be devoured by the Minotaur, then confined in the Labyrinth of Crete. After some years had elapsed, the lot falls on Theseus, who being arrived at the destined port, Ariadne, daughter of Minos, falls in love with him, and gives the clue which afterwards led him back thro' the mazes of the Labyrinth: he having slain the monster flies from Crete, accompanied by Ariadne, and at length they land at Naxos, where Bacchus having commanded Theseus to forsake her, he obeys, and escapes at night, while she lies buried in a deep sleep; Ariadne, discovering his departure, writes this Epistle.

MILDER than thou, each savage beast might prove,  
Who more perfidious could requite my love?  
I send this letter, Theseus, from the shore,  
Whence far her sails thy flying vessel bore,  
Where treach'rous sleep beway'd its potent pow'r,  
Where you, perfidious, seized the wished-for hour.  
When frost first spangles o'er the dewy plain,  
And pensive birds in ev'ry bush complain;  
Some freed from sleep, by slumbers still oppress'd,  
I rose to clasp thee to my loving breast;  
No Theseus there, I took my arms around,  
But ah! no Theseus here or there is found;  
Soon hush'd my sleep in anguish from my eyes,  
With ev'ry fear and terror fill'd I rise;  
The widow'd bed precipitately fly,  
My flaming tears soon fill'd each trembling eye,

Then madly beat my throbbing breast and tear,  
With wild disorder fill'd my tangled hair.  
Bright shone the moon and grac'd the cloudless night,  
Nought round but rocks and ocean meet my sight;  
Now here, now there, I wander o'er the plain,  
The deep'ning sands my tender feet detain,  
Theseus, I call o'er all the shore around,  
Each hollow rock re-echoes to the sound;  
Often as I as often these exclaim'd,  
The very rocks to help me willing seem'd,  
A mount hard by its lofty summit rear'd,  
Where scarce a flow'r or tender shrub appear'd,  
An hollow cliff impeded o'er the waves,  
Whose worn side the beating sea receives;  
There I ascend, for love could strength bestow,  
And view the circling ocean all below;  
Thence see thy sails expanded to the wind,  
The winds themselves against me then combin'd,  
Perhaps 'twas fancy. At the fancied scene,  
Scarce life or warmth in my breast remain;  
At length upforced by pow'rful grief I rise,  
And call thee backwards with repeated cries.  
"Whither, I cry, return Theseus here,  
"Thy flying vessel, Theseus, hither steer,  
"One of her number still remains behind,  
"Ah! once the mistress of thy loving mind."  
Each waiting word my sighs, my groans complete,  
I tear my hair, my tender bosom beat;  
And lest you hear not ev'ry piercing cry,  
By signs I strive to catch thy wand'ring eye;  
Let thy snowy garments high in air,  
But these my signals, vain plan, appear.  
Far from my sight at length thy vessel flies,  
Tears then first found a passage to my eyes;  
Grief glowing grief, before their fountains dried,  
Which now rush forward with redoubled tide;  
Ah! what more timely office could I do,  
Than weep; all bliss for ever fled with you.

Stanzas

Sometimes I stray with unadorn'd hairs  
 Such as the Theban priestess oft appears,  
 Oft from the shore behold the circling sea,  
 Cold rocks my seat, my heart as cold as they,  
 Now to thy bed my wand'ring steps are turn'd,  
 When both received but both no more return'd;  
 Then o'er the shore for thee my footsteps trace,  
 For thee, the clothes which cover'd us embrace,  
 Oft on our wonted bed fatigued I lie;  
 While plenteous torrents trickle from each eye:  
 Two here arrived, then yield them I exclaim,  
 Two you received, return now the same,  
 Perfidious bed my better part restore,  
 Nor thus let sorrow pierce my bosom more.  
 What shall I do! ah! whither can I turn,  
 The plains deserted, here no crops adorn;  
 No swains nor oxen meet my wand'ring eyes,  
 Around each shore the circling ocean lies,  
 No vessel steers this unaccustomed way;  
 No ship to bear me o'er the dreadful sea. [blow,  
 Should one be found, should fav'ring breezes  
 Where could I turn, ah! whither could I go?  
 A friendly rest my father's realms deny,  
 Say to what hospitable coast then fly;  
 E'en should Eolus ev'ry wind appease,  
 And calm for me the fury of the seas;  
 Wand'ring a wretched exile I must roam,  
 Nor find around the world one friendly home.  
 Ne'er pow'ful Crete thy cities shall I view  
 A land great Jupiter beloved by you.  
 My fire, my native soil have I betray'd,  
 Betray'd these sacred names; ah! luckless maid,  
 Betray'd them when I gave what shew'd the  
 way,

And led thee victor to the face of day;  
 Left tho' thy arms the victory shou'd gain  
 Such circling mazes shou'd thy steps detain;  
 Then cruel man perfidiously you swore  
 By ev'ry danger great which lay before;  
 That I thy fond embrace shou'd ever share,  
 While both on earth enjoyed the vital air.  
 Yet ah! Theseus, alive I still remain,  
 Alive, forsaken on a desert plain;  
 Tho' wretched woman by a spouse destroy'd,  
 Life cannot long by thee be thus enjoyed;  
 Death soon shall end those pains endur'd by thee,  
 And from his hated vow thy Theseus free.  
 No more my thoughts in vain conjecture roam,  
 O'er what forsaken thus may be my doom;  
 I fear each punishment each dreadful ill,  
 Which such a wretch, in such distress can feel;  
 A thousand various modes of death I see,  
 Sure death itself more kind than doubt must be.  
 Devouring Wolves from ev'ry side I fear,  
 Who greedy may my tender bosom tear;  
 Here for their prey may tawny Lions roar,  
 And savage Tygers wander o'er the shore;  
 Here dreadful monsters hand with ev'ry tide,  
 Some wand'ring guest may pierce my tender side;  
 May grant my life to bear my bound away,  
 Tasks to perform and lords unknown obey;  
 I who from Minos spring from Phœbus line,  
 Who (what I more remember) once was thine,  
 If ocean I behold, or shore, or land,  
 On sea, on shore, unnumber'd dangers stand;  
 If to the Heavens, I turn'd my wand'ring eyes,  
 The Gods themselves my hated pray'r despise;  
 Thus wretched, thus forsaken I remain  
 A prey to ev'ry beast that scours the plain.

Should even men themselves inhabit here,  
 Strangers to me most more increase my fears;  
 Experience shews that strangers oft may prove,  
 False and perfidious e'en to friendly love.  
 Ah! did my brother still alive remain,  
 Ne'er e'er been murder'd on a foreign plain;  
 Had Athens ne'er repeated of the deed,  
 Nor viewed her sons and beauteous daughters  
 bleed;

Ne'er did thy hand destroy with dreadful blow,  
 The monster man above and beast below;  
 Ah never did I give the guiding thread,  
 When back thy steps in circling mazes led;  
 Then had my life ne'er known such ill as these,  
 Ne'er had such misery oppress'd my days.  
 Nought can I wonder at the conquest gain'd,  
 When the dire monster's blood his mansion stain'd;  
 To pierce thy iron breast he sought in vain,  
 Safe tho' uncover'd must that breast remain;  
 And rocks and adamant thy fury arm'd,  
 For adamantine rocks thy bosom form'd.  
 Why cruel sleep, ah! why did you detain,  
 My senses lost, why every power restrain;  
 Ah cruel winds prepared so soon to blow,  
 To raise my tears and first commence my woe;  
 Ah cruel hand which laid my brother low,  
 Whose dreadful force a sister now must know;  
 Ah promise, empty name, which thus betrayed,  
 Inflam'd with love an unsuspecting maid;  
 How then resist such causes thus combin'd,  
 Sleep, thy false promise, and the raging wind.  
 Ne'er shall I view a mother's tender tears,  
 When Death's approach shall rouse her parent  
 fears;

No tender hand my dying eyes shall close,  
 Anoint my corpse and ev'ry limb dispose;  
 My ghost shall wander o'er some foreign plain,  
 My naked bones to birds a prey remain;  
 Such rites, A! Theseus, say do I deserve,  
 Who once thy life in safety could preserve.  
 Received in Athens soon, thy native land,  
 When on its lofty citadel you stand  
 And all around thy glorious actions tell,  
 How by thy hand the dreadful monster fell;  
 How thro' the labyrinth each mazy way,  
 Skillful you found which led thee back to day;  
 Tell them I'm left forsaken here alone,  
 Make so deserving a performance known;  
 So fierce a child sure Æthra never bore,  
 The waves begot thee on some rocky shore.  
 Ah from thy vessel could you view the scene,  
 Such lively grief must sure thine eyes detain;  
 Behold me now since far removed away,  
 In thought behold me near the beating sea;  
 Clang to a rock which raging waves surround,  
 I wistful looking o'er the ocean round;  
 Behold me weeping while my flowing hairs,  
 Shade all my face, bedewed with trickling tears;  
 Descending show'rs my heavy garments fill,  
 While my tears fall in greater plenty still;  
 Trembling as corn ev'ry limb appears,  
 When northern breezes shake the bending ears;  
 Scarce from my shiv'ring hand each sentence  
 flows,

Which strives in vain to picture all my woes.  
 Not by my friendship vainly shewn I pray,  
 Not by my former deeds, forgot be they;  
 Yet tho' no kind assistance e'er I gave,  
 Why should you thus of life a wretch bereave?

To thee I stretch my arms, or the waves,  
Fired with the blows my throbbing breast re-  
ceives;

To thee I shew my still remaining hair,  
The rest those hands have scattered thro' the air,  
I pray by these my tears, these marks of woe;  
Tears which thy treacherous deeds have caused  
to flow;

By such I pray, ah! Thee, hither steer,  
Safe o'er the waves, the winds shall wait you  
here;

Ah haste, return, nor fear the circling sea,  
Is dead before thee bear my bones away.

March 28, 1784.

*In Ridicule of the prevailing Rage for Air Bal-  
loons.*

*Men long have built castles in air; how to reach  
them*

*Montgolfier has now sent the bonnet to teach them.*

**H**OW odd this whim to mount on air-stuff  
pillions!

'Twill ruin all our coachmen and postillions,  
Who, if men travel in these strange sky-rockets,  
Will quickly feel the loss in—empty pockets.  
And most of them, I fear, must quite despair,  
Like new philosophers, to live—on air.

The scheme's not novel, 'tisish, for by the bye  
I long have thought our gentry meant to fly,  
Tho' hitherto content, instead of wings,  
With four stout horses, and four easy springs;  
But now the case is alter'd, for, depend on't,  
If flying once comes up—there'll be no end on't.

Our grandfathers were pleas'd, poor tender  
souls!

"To waft a sigh from Indus to the Poles;"  
Whilst our enlighten'd age a way discover,  
Instead of sight to waft—substantial lovers:  
Montgolfier's silk shall Cupid's wings supply,  
And swift as thought convey them thro' the sky.

Nor will their travels be to earth confin'd,  
They'll quickly leave this tardy globe behind.

Posting towards Gretina formerly you've seen  
us;

The *ten* will soon be to elope—to Venus:  
Hot-headed rivals now shall steer their cars,  
To fight their desperate duel—sung—in Mars,  
Whilst gentler demons, in the rhyming fit,  
Shall fly to little Mercury for—wit.

"John, fill the large balloon," my lady cries,  
"I want to take an airing—in the skies."

Nimble she mounts her light machine, and in it  
To Jupiter's convey'd in half a minute,  
Views his broad belt, and steals a pattern from  
it—

Then stops to warm her fingers—at a comet.  
The concert of the spheres she next attends,  
Hears half an overture—and then descends.

Trade too, as well as love and dissipation,  
Shall profit by this airy navigation:  
Hutchell may now with telescope provide us,  
Just fresh imported from—his Georgium Sidus.  
Smart milliners shall crowd the stage-balloon,  
To bring new fashions weekly—from the moon:  
Gardeners in shoals from Battersea will run,  
To raise their kindlier hot-beds—in the sun:  
And all our city fruitshops in a trice  
From Saturn daily be supplied with ice.

Albion once more her drooping head shall rear,  
And roll her thunders through each distant sphere;

Whilst, led by future Rodney, British tars  
Shall pluck bright honor—from the twinkling  
stars.

*Prologue to the Election of the Managers. Writ-  
ten by G. Colman, Esq; Spoken by Mr.  
Palmer.*

"**C**URST be the verse how well for'er it  
flow,

That tends to make one worthy man my foe;  
Give virtue scandal, innocence a fear,  
Or from the soft ey'd virgin steal a tear!"  
Thus sung sweet Pope, the vigorous child of  
satire;

Our *Bayes* let's genius boasts, not less good-na-  
ture.

No poisoned shaft he dart with partial aim,  
Folly and vice are fair and general game:  
No tale he echoes, on no scandal dwells,  
Nor plants on one fool's head the cap and bells;  
He paints the living manners of the time,  
But lays at no man's door reproach or crime.

Yet some with critic nose, and eye too keen,  
Scent double meanings out, and blast each scene;  
While squint Suspicion holds her treacherous  
lamp,

Fear moulds base coin, and Malice gives the  
stamp.

Falschood's vile gloss converts the very Bible,  
To *Scandalum Magnatum*, and a libel.

Thus once, when sick, Sir Gripus, as we're  
told,

In grievous usury grown rich and old,  
Bought a *good book* that, on a Christian plan,  
Inculcates the *robust Duty of a Man*,  
To ev'ry sin a sinner's name he tack'd,  
And thro' the parish all the vices track'd:  
And thus, the comment and the text enlarging,  
Crouds all his friends and neighbours in the mar-  
gin,

*Pride*, was my lord; and *Drunkenness*, the  
'squire;

My lady, *Vanity* and *Loose Desire*;  
*Hardness of Heart*, no misery regarding,  
Was overseer—and *Luxury*, churchwarden,  
All, all he damn'd; and carrying the farce on,  
Made *Fraud* the lawyer—*Gluttony* the parson.

'Tis said, when winds the troubled deep be-  
form,

Pour copious streams of oil, 'twill lay the storm:  
Thus *here*, let mirth and frank good-humour's  
balm

Make censure mild, scorn kind, and anger calm!  
Some wholesome *bitters* if the bard produces,  
'Tis only *ungrateful* to correct the juices.

In this day's contest, where in colours new,  
*Three Play-house Candidates* are brought to view,  
Our little *Bayes* encounters some disgrace:  
Should you reject him too, I mourn his case: }  
He can be chosen for no other place.

*Epigram on Mrs. M—— of Stephen's-grave,  
a Lady 63 Years of Age, marrying a young  
Gentleman yet 18.*

**H**ARD is the fate of every childless wife,  
The thoughts of wedlock tantalize her  
life.

Truth, aged bride, by thee 'twas wisely done,  
To chuse a child and husband both in one.

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Constantinople, April 16.*

**W**E flattered ourselves, but in vain, that the peace concluded with Russia would have preserved public tranquillity in these extensive dominions. Our sworn foes, the Persians, have occasioned new irruptions, and at all hazards intend to get possession of Bassora. In a violent attack on that fortress, they were repulsed with great loss; but we are informed, that their army is augmented by the addition of an immense number of troops, whom the Sophi intends to head in person, while his lieutenants are making important diversions in other places. The Persians make war with their wonted cruelty, and their Sophi thirsts for blood. By his orders, destruction has been carried over all the environs of Bassora and Bagdad.

*Lisbon, May 1.* Within these few weeks several couriers have arrived from Madrid, and we understand that the dispatches they have brought, respect the arrangements concerning the two matrimonial alliances proposed between the courts of Spain and Portugal. We learn that the court of Spain has expressed a desire of celebrating the marriage of the infant don Gabriel with the infanta Anna Victoire in October next, and that the other union will take place when the princess Charlotte shall have attained a proper age.

*Hamburg, May 18.* All the advices from Sweden and Denmark make great mention of the warlike preparations going forward in these two countries, but what the motives for these proceedings may be is not known; the court has demanded four thousand sailors from Norway to man the fleet fitting out at Copenhagen, and which will be commanded by the vice-admiral de Fontenay. In Sweden a fleet is also fitting out, the troops in different provinces are assembling, and corn is buying up to form magazines.

*Hague, June 5.* In the new establishment formed at Czarco-Zelo by the empress of Russia, there are many departments for the encouragement of every sort of useful industry, with professors, and considerable revenues for making all kinds of experiments; the divisions appointed are,

1. Agriculture, with an office, college, farm, and six professors, besides travelling ones and

pupils. 2. Inland navigation, with the superintendence of actual canals now cutting. 3. Mechanics, with all kinds of workshop, and engines for practical performances. 4. Botany, with a great botanical garden, and twelve travelling professors. 5. Mineralogy, with the superintendence of the mines; and travelling professors. 6. Useful architecture for husbandry, manufactures and commerce. The whole expense of the establishment will be 150,000 roubles a year.

6. *Mons. de Thulemeyer*, envoy extraordinary from his Prussian majesty, has presented a fresh memorial to their High Mightinesses, requesting them once more to put an effectual stop to the licence of the press; much scurrilous abuse having been thrown out lately against his majesty, for interfering in the present contest. The memorial alluded to, concludes in the following remarkable, and, if we reflect on the stern spirit of Frederic, we may say threatening words: "His majesty will not dissemble with your High Mightinesses, that a further delay in giving him the satisfaction he once more demands, cannot but be interpreted in a very disadvantageous manner, and his majesty would construe it into a want of regard; by which his sentiments in favour of the republic might suffer some alteration, and he would find himself necessitated to insist on a satisfaction adequate to the insults he has a right to complain of."

*Paris, June 10.* The king of Sweden, under the character of comte de Haga, arrived here on the 7th inst. at one o'clock in the afternoon: he alighted at the hotel of his ambassador, with whom he dined. Soon after the repast he went to Versailles; he supped with the king, the queen, monsieur, madame, the count d'Artois, and madame Elisabeth. On the morning of the 8th his presentation took place, with all the ceremony of court etiquette. Gustavus III. yesterday appeared publicly at the 18th representation of the marriage of Figaro. He did not arrive at the theatre till past six o'clock, during the second scene; when he appeared the people received him with shouts of applause, and demanded, through respect to the august spectator, that the piece should begin again, and the comedians obeyed.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*June 4.*

**B**EING his majesty's birth-day, the same was observed with the usual solemnities.—At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired, about which time the ode was performed at St. James's, before their majesties, most of the royal descendants, and a numerous meeting of the nobility. The drawing-room was very superb. The principal officers of state, with their ladies, the foreign ministers, and numbers of the nobility, appeared in the circle. The court was very much crowded till five in the evening, when their majesties, the prince of Wales, prince Edward, princess royal, princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, and Mary, retired to dinner at St. James's, after which prince Edward and the younger princesses set off for Kew.

July, 1784.

His majesty wore purple uncut velvet, quite plain.

The queen was exceedingly brilliant, and appeared in great spirits; her majesty's dress was a green and white silver silk, richly trimmed in embroidered crape and silver, and ornamented with a profusion of jewels, in various devices, knots, sparkles, &c.

The prince of Wales was by far the most elegant in the drawing-room; his highness was in a pearl coloured silk, embroidered with silver, pearl, and foil.

The princess royal was in a silver silk, green and white, ornamented with great taste, and in a very different stile from any thing we ever saw. The petticoat was covered with a most exquisite

site embroidered crape, in silver and green foil, variously dispersed with beautiful bouquets of roses, jessamin, myrtles &c.

The prince's Augusta's train was blue and silver, the same pattern as that of the prince's royal, and trimmed in a peculiar stile of neatness and delicacy. The wreaths of white roses, the bows of silver and blue foil, the fringe, silver bullion, &c. were new of the kind, and perfectly beautiful.

The drawing-room altogether was an assemblage or parterre of fine and delicate hues, but we could not perceive that there was any new one.

The gentlemen appeared in a diversity of the spring colours; a number of silver tissues with light grounds, were worn. The prevalent colours were buff, blue, pale pink and lilac.

In the evening was a grand ball; which was opened by his royal highness the prince of Wales, who walked the two first minuets with the prince's royal and prince's Augusta; after which minuets were danced by lady Catharine Pelham, lady Augusta Campbell, lady Charlotte Bertie, lady Mexborough, the countess of Salisbury, &c. &c. Lord Galloway, lord Mountmorres, &c. &c. The country dances were not begun till a little before twelve, and continued till past one.

The enquiring eye of gallantry wandered in vain among the belles of the drawing and ball rooms of the Court, in search of the duchess of Devonshire, lady Duncannon, lady Horatio Waldegrave, or the Keppels.

The following is the calculation of the trade of barter with England proposed to the comte de Vergennes, and which has since been transmitted to our court by the duke of Dorset.

Value of Bourdeaux wines which would be exported to England in case the duty was no higher than on Portugal wines	<i>Sterling.</i>
Ditto, of Burgundy	£.335,000
Ditto, of Champagne	47,500
Ditto, of other French wines	46,000
	15,000

#### R E T U R N.

Plated goods of Sheffield and Birmingham, &c. &c.	<i>Sterling.</i>
Cutlery	£.106,000
Wolverhampton goods	98,000
Hearth furniture	40,000
Locks, keys, &c. &c.	26,000
Queen's ware (Wedgwood)	46,000
English broad-cloths	30,000
Yorkshire narrowes	40,000
Manchester goods	32,000
	65,500
	£.483,500

8.] The following inscription, on a tablet of white-marble, was on Saturday morning last placed over the monument of Handel, in Westminster-abbey.

Within these walls,  
The memory of  
H A N D E L  
was celebrated,

under the patronage of  
his most gracious majesty  
GEORGE the Third,  
on the 26th and 29th of May,  
and  
on the 3d and 5th of June, 1784.

The music performed  
on this solemnity  
was selected from  
his own works  
by the direction of  
Brownlow earl of Exeter,  
John earl of Sandwich,  
Henry earl of Uxbridge,  
sir Watkin Williams Wynne,  
and sir Richard Jebb, baron.

and conducted by  
JOAH BATES, Esq.

As the commemoration of Handel engaged for some time past the public attention, and various reports of the receipts at the abbey and Pantheon are circulated, the following are the real sums:

	<i>Guineas.</i>
First day in the abbey	2825
Second day Pantheon	1619
Third day in the abbey	3049
Fourth day in the abbey	1547
Fifth day in the abbey	2002
Two rehearsals	800

In the whole amounting to eleven thousand eight hundred and forty-two guineas. To this must be added the profits arising from the sale of the books of each day's performance, which we may venture to estimate at two hundred guineas, so that the total amount of the produce will exceed twelve thousand guineas.

17.] A wardmote was held in Bow-church for the election of an alderman for Cordwainers ward, in place of Sir Barnard Turner, deceased, when Brook Watson, Esq; was chosen without opposition.

18.] Yesterday morning a common hall was held at Guildhall for the election of a sheriff, in the room of the late Sir Barnard Turner, when Mr. alderman Pickett was chosen without opposition.

19.] A committee of the privy council have been sitting for some time past regulating the boundaries of the two governments into which Nova-Scotia is to be formed: the business is at length completed; the new government is to be called New Brunswick; the establishment is put upon the most economical footing, as the whole expence of governor, lieutenant-governor, chief justice, and the other inferior appointments, do not exceed three thousand five hundred pounds a year. The lands in the new province have been granted to the northern loyalists; government have not, as yet, done any thing towards providing for those of the southern colonies. Col. Fox is said to have accepted the appointment of governor of New Brunswick; the salary is one thousand pounds a year, which joined to the emoluments arising from fees will amount to near two thousand.

21.] Last Saturday's gazette contains his majesty's order in council, declaring, that any unmanufactured goods or merchandize, the importation of which into this kingdom is not prohibited by law, (except oil), and any pitch, tar, carpenters,

turpentine, indigo, masts, yards, and bowsprits, being the growth or production of any of the united States of America, may, until further order, be imported directly from thence into any of the ports of this kingdom either in British or American ships, by British subjects, or by any of the people inhabiting in the said united States, and may be entered and landed in any port in this kingdom, upon payment of the same duties as the like sort of goods or merchandize are or may be subject and liable to if imported by British subjects, in British ships, from any British island or plantation in America and no other, notwithstanding such goods or merchandize, or the ships in which the same may be brought, may not be accompanied with the certificates or other documents heretofore required by law.

Yesterday the coroner's inquest sat upon the body of Mr. Rowlls, who was killed on Friday last in a duel, at Cranford-bridge; when, after an enquiry which lasted several hours, the jury brought in their verdict wilful murder, against Richard England, the principal, Capt. Dennis Sharpe, and a person unknown to the jurors, who acted as friends. The witnesses were bound over.

22.] The chancellor of the Exchequer made the following motion respecting the rating of houses in the committee, on the duties to be lessened on tea, which passed nem. con.

That all houses which are now, or shall be built, rated

All windows above 7, and not exceeding 9, to pay	l.	s.	d.
9 windows —	0	3	0
10 —	0	8	0
11 —	0	13	0
12 —	0	15	0
13 —	0	18	0
14 —	1	1	0
15 —	1	5	0
16 —	1	10	0
17 —	1	15	0
18 —	2	0	0
19 —	2	5	0
20 —	2	10	0
21 —	2	15	0
22 —	3	0	0
23 —	3	5	0
24 —	3	10	0
25 and not exceeding 29	3	15	0
30 and not exceeding 39	4	0	0
40 and not exceeding 49	4	10	0
50 and not exceeding 54	5	10	0
55 and not exceeding 59	6	10	0
60 and not exceeding 64	7	0	0
65 and not exceeding 69	7	10	0
70 and not exceeding 74	8	0	0
75 and not exceeding 79	8	10	0
80 and not exceeding 84	9	0	0
85 and not exceeding 94	9	10	0
95 and not exceeding 99	10	10	0
110 and not exceeding 120	12	0	0
120 and not exceeding 129	13	0	0
140 and not exceeding 149	14	10	0
160 and not exceeding 169	15	10	0
170 and not exceeding 179	16	10	0
180 —	18	0	0
	20	0	0

23.] Yesterday at eleven o'clock, the high bailiff for the borough of Southwark held a court

of hustings in Mill-lane, Tooley-street, for the election of a member, in the room of the late Sir Barnard Turner, deceased. After the usual forms, Sir Richard Hotham, Knt. (its representative in the last parliament) and Paul Le Mesurier, Esq; were put up, who both addressed the electors on the occasion. On the shew of hands, the majority appeared in favour of Sir Richard Hotham; but Mr. Le Mesurier's friends demanded a poll, which commenced as soon as the books could be prepared.

24.] This day a common-hall was held at Guildhall for the election of two sheriffs for the city of London and county of Middlesex, for the year ensuing, when alderman Hopkins and Bates were chosen by a very great shew of hands. John Wilkes, Esq; was then re-chosen chamberlain.

#### B I R T H S.

June 13. **L** ADY Chewton, a son and heir.—

Lady Viscountess Turnour, a son.

—Lady of Sir Geo. Allanson Winn, bart. a son.

#### M A R R I A G E S.

**B**Y special licence, at Bruges, in Flanders, — Byron, Esq; to the hon. Miss Tallot, niece to the E. of Shrewsbury.—June 9. By special licence, right hon. Ld. Saltoun, to Miss Fraser, daughter of Simon Fraser, Esq;—18. Geo. Evans Bruce, Esq; to Miss Mary Seymour Bailey, niece to the Earl of Sandwich.

#### D E A T H S.

**A**T Landislio, Mrs. E. Williams, aged 101.

—In his 85th year, John Muller, Esq; late professor of artillery and fortification to the royal academy at Woolwich, author of some ingenious professional treatises.—In February last, on board the Raymond East-Indiaman, on her passage to England with her young family, the Lady of Charles Bouchier, Esq; a member of council at Bombay.—Mrs. Morley, wife of Jas. Morley, Esq; a member of the same council, and sister to the above lady, also died on her passage from India, on board the Monmouth man of war, with her young children.—At Edinburgh, aged 105, Mrs. Eliz. Jack.—At York, in his 80th year, in great distress, John Dalton, first uncle of the late Lady Murray, of Banner-Croft, near Sheffield, county York.—At his feat of Grange, in the Isle of Purbeck, Dorsetshire, John Bond, Esq; in the 67th year of his age.—

June 3. Suddenly, at Highgate, right hon. Wilhelmina Catharina dowager Lady King. She was daughter of John Troy, Esq; of Brabant.—4. At Bath, hon. Mrs. Needham, sister to the present John. Lord Viscount Kilmorey.—6. At Lakehead, in the parish of Kirkmahoe, Edinburgh, Thomas Edgar, aged 108. He had read for many years with spectacles; but about twenty years ago his sight came to him to that degree, that he has ever since read the smallest print without them.—At Northop, aged 102, Mrs. Jenkins, of that place. She was the daughter of Thomas Jones, Esq; of Halkinball, granddaughter of Sir Wm. O'Neal, Bart. of Ireland, and nearly related to the Dukes of Cumberland.—8. In Charles-street, Berkeley-square, in an advanced age, right hon. Elizabeth Countess Dowager of Essex, mother of the present Earl. Her ladyship was youngest daughter of the 2d Duke of Bedford.—11. At Langley-Park, Buckinghamshire, right hon. Catharine Countess Dow-

ager of Egmout, and sister to the present Earl of Northampton. The Irish barony of Arden, enjoyed by her ladyship in her own right, descends to her eldest son, hon. Ch. George Berceval, now Lord Arden.—15. Sir Barnard Turner, kn. in his 48th year, in consequence of an accident on his return to town from Tottenham on the Saturday evening before, where he had been spending the day with some friends at the George and Vulture. His horse suddenly taking fright, ran with him violently against a post chaise, one of the shafts of which piercing the flesh of his thigh, laid bare the bone in a most dreadful manner, and broke his leg just below the knee. Mr. Grindal, surgeon, who had been of the party, happened to be near, and by immediate application of bandages, such as could be contrived and instantly procured, prevented his bleeding to death upon the spot. With great difficulty, after taking off a door of Mr. Grindal's carriage, he was laid at the bottom of it, against the other door, his son sitting in it, and Mr. Grindal riding behind, and conveyed to his house at Paul's Wharf, where he was attended by Dr. Smith, and three surgeons, who from the first entertained very slight hopes of his recovery, the laceration of the thigh preventing the setting the leg. His ancestors lived upon a small estate at Thersfield, near Royston, Herts, in a direct line, for a period of more than 400 years, where he was born in the year 1736. He was educated at Mr. Bennet's at Hoddeldon, and was some time abroad with his father in the mercantile line; but inclination soon led him to a maritime life, and he gave several proofs of his courage and capacity during the course of the war with France and Spain, which continued from 1756 to 1763. When the late Duke of York made his naval tour, Mr. Turner was an officer on board the Centurion, and attended his royal highness to Lisbon, Gibraltar, Minorca, and several ports in Italy; and went to Algiers, with a present from the Duke, where he acted so much to his highness's satisfaction, that he made Mr. Turner a present of an elegant sword, and frequently expressed his wishes to serve him in any manner that could contribute to his advancement. At the conclusion of the war, he came home second lieutenant of the Centurion, and, his royal patron being dead, entered into the sugar trade. He was chosen alderman of Cordwainers Ward in the year 1781, on the death of Alderman Hayley; elected sheriff of the city of London and county of Middlesex on Midsummer-day, 1783; and was knighted on carrying up the city address in March last. He married, 1. a daughter of Wm. Tiller, Esq; of Latton, in Essex, who died in March 1782, leaving seven children; 2. Miss Swiney. His grandmother was a natural daughter of the celebrated E. of Dorset, and sister to the Countess of Ossory. His two brothers both met premature deaths, as awful and as sudden as his own: one was drowned, and the other killed by the sudden discharge of a fowling-piece, in the hands of a companion, with whom he was on a shooting party. Sir Barnard's conduct as a magistrate and a man gave universal satisfaction to his fellow-citizens, particularly during the riots in 1786; and the electors of Southwark had so high an opinion of his integrity, that at

the late general election he was elected member of parliament for that borough without opposition. On Saturday the 19th his remains were carried in great military pomp from his house at Paul's Wharf, for interment at Thersfield. The procession was intended to have moved at ten o'clock; but the body, from some strange altercation, was detained near two hours before matters could be adjusted. A little before twelve, however, the coffin was put into a hearse and six horses, followed by a mourning coach and four, the state chariot of the deceased, and the chariot of Sheriff Skinner (in which was that gentleman and Mr. Estlin), with four other carriages, and about a dozen empty coaches and four in procession. They came down Thames-street into Chatham-square, at the foot of Blackfriars-bridge, where the Artillery Company and Foot Association (of which he was major-commandant) waited for it, and proceeded at the head of the procession in their regimentals, with crapes round their arms, their guns inverted, and their colours, drums, fises, &c. decorated with crape, the music playing the 104th psalm. In this form the procession marched through the city, the shops being shut, and the bells tolling, amidst an innumerable crowd of spectators, to Shoreditch, where they were joined by the Horse Association (his charger being led, with his hat, sword, the boots reversed, &c.)—Nothing seems to have puzzled the world more than the delay of this procession. The reports which conjecture only spread, have been as wild as various; however, it is a fact, that the coroners had no process, nor could any have been directed to or executed by him, because Mr. Picket had then been in actual office two days; therefore it could be nothing at common law. Dr. H. the civilian was applied to, and he knew of no process from the ecclesiastical court. Several eminent lawyers, on being applied to, have given it as the law, that no process could issue to arrest the body when dead. The truth, as we are informed, was, that a creditor, to a large amount, having no bond or other security, took this step in person, unattended by any officer, in hopes of obtaining a security from some of the friends of the deceased there assembled: and that the altercation on this circumstance was the sole cause of the delay; and the creditor at last retired unsatisfied. One of the friends of Sir Barnard, we are assured, drew his sword on this occasion; and declared, that he would defend the body of the deceased with his own life. The creditor, it is said, was his brother-in-law, who gave him the qualification for his seat in parliament.—17. At Kensington, Sir Geo. Vandeput, Bart. so noted for the opposition made by him, in 1749, to the present Earl Gower, as a candidate for Westminster.—28. Right hon. Countess dowager Harrington.

#### PROMOTIONS.

June 2. **R**ICHARD King, Esq; late a commander in his Majesty's fleet employed in the East Indies, knighted.—5. Francis Townsend, Esq; Windsor herald of arms, vice Harrison promoted.—12. Wm. Hanbury, Esq; his Majesty's agent and consul in the Circle of Lower Saxony, and the free cities of Bremen and

and Lubeck.—19. Lord Viscount St. Asaph, one of the gentlemen of the bed-chamber to the Prince of Wales.—John Charles Brooke, Esq; Somerset Herald, Secretary to the Earl Marshal.—Lord Talbot, Grovernor, and Beaulieu, created

Eds. —Mr. Alderman Picket, one of the sheriffs of London and Middlesex.—Brook Walton, Esq; alderman of Cordwainers ward. (Turner, dec.)

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Mullingar, June 23.*

**A** FEW days ago, a barbarous murder was committed near Loughlin, county Roscommon, on the body of Mr. Richard Tyrrell, a young gentleman of exceeding good character, who on his return from fishing, seeing a neighbouring person with a numerous mob, attempting to pull down the house of a poor man, on pretence of stolen goods being lodged therein, he endeavoured to dissuade them from their illegal purpose; but for his charitable remonstrance, the principal in the affray gave him some strokes, and the rest fell on him with their weapons. One of them stabbed him with a bayonet, of which wound and bruises he soon died. We are happy to acquaint the public that some of the murderers are taken by the spirited activity of the Costello Volunteers, and lodged in Roscommon goal.

*Cork, June 28.* This day there was a numerous and very respectable meeting of freemen and freeholders at the Guildhall, to accede to, or reject the resolutions of the aggregate of Dublin, when they unanimously agreed to some new resolution, and to those of the patriotic sons of Hibernia assembled in the metropolis on the 7th instant. A committee of nine was appointed to prepare a petition to his Majesty, to be reported on Wednesday te'nnight. The business was done with such unanimity as must reflect honour on our citizenry, not one dissentient in the hall.

*Kilkenny, July 7.* Yesterday, at one o'clock, Mr. Dinwiddie launched an air balloon, of sixteen feet circumference, from the Tholose; it ascended with a regular uniform motion, took its direction towards the North East, and was visible about ten minutes—An amazing number of people assembled on the occasion, and expressed themselves highly gratified by a sight so novel and interesting.

*Waterford, July 13.* Last Thursday the Rt. Hon. Mr. Cuff laid the first foundation stone of the new town of Geneva, in the South East angle of Temple-square, upon that part of the crown lands in the barony of Gaultiere, in this county, which has been fixed on by the board of Geneva Commissioners in Dublin; after which Mr. Cuff gave an elegant entertainment in honour of Lord Temple to many of the principal gentlemen of this city and neighbourhood, assembled on the occasion, in a very large tent erected for the purpose on the spot, where a pedestrial statue of Earl Temple, as founder of the Geneva colony here, is afterwards to be set up. Under the foundation stone was deposited a plate of brass, on which was engraved the date, and purpose for which the new town was building; namely, for receiving a colony of distressed emigrants from Geneva.

*Belfast, July 13.* On Saturday about five in the evening, the approach of the Earl of Charlemont was announced by discharge of cannon from the four brass six-pounders belonging to this

place; and the venerable General was received by the Belfast and other corps. The total number of corps which marched into town and camp were about fifty; twenty-five of which encamped on the old review ground, in the rear of the line of review. Several Volunteers of Drogheda attended the review as spectators, in order to be witnesses of the steady spirit of the North, in common with that of every part of the kingdom.

Yesterday the whole body were reviewed in two brigades (eight battalions) and the line acquitted itself with much credit; the marchings remarkable good, and a general improvement in discipline, visible to a military eye.

Lord Charlemont's Aids de Camp were, Sir Annesley Stewart and Colonel Lyons of Drogheda.

## DUBLIN.

*June 26.]* A journeyman tailor, named Boyd, from Mullinahack, was taken from his bed early in the morning, and dragged by a mob into the Liberty. In the Tenter-fields they stripped him naked to his breeches, and tarred and feathered him. The military soon appeared, with one of the Sheriff, and rescued him. His crime was being a colt, alias a countryman, who did not serve his time regular, and wrought up English cloths.—Many other persons have been served in the same manner, being considered as enemies to the trade and manufactures of Ireland.

*Address of the Volunteer Delegates at Belfast, to General Earl of Charlemont, with his Excellency's Answer.*

*My Lord,*

WITH the most sincere veneration for your Lordship's character, and affectionate solicitude for your welfare, the Volunteers assembled your Lordship on your arrival among them—and to wish to your Lordship a long continuation of every enjoyment that rank, reputation, and integrity can bestow on a faithful and persevering Volunteer—unpolluted by the corruption of a Court, and uninfluenced by the politics of fluctuating Administration.

We rejoice at the military ardour of a country in which every man is either already enrolled a soldier; or from a general attention to the use of arms, would in a few weeks be qualified to act in the army of the people! and we pledge ourselves to co-operate with the collective body of our countrymen in every measure directed to remedy the abuse of power and the well-known defects in the Commons House of Parliament; defects which threaten the annihilation of our boasted form of government, and are productive of the highest oppression to the inhabitants of this loyal and independent nation.

Before we bid adieu to our beloved General, permit us, my Lord, to express our satisfaction at

at the decay of those prejudices which have so long involved us to feud and disunion—a disunion which by limiting the rights of suffrage, and circumscribing the number of Irish Citizens has, in a high degree, tended to create and foster that aristocratic tyranny which is the fountain of every Irish grievance; and against which the public voice now unanimously exclaims.

*To the Delegates of the Volunteer Army reviewed at Belfast, on the 12th and 13th of July, 1784.*

Gentlemen,

TO be possessed of your good opinion, has ever been the highest honour, as well as the greatest pleasure of my life; and the kind expressions contained in your address, are now most peculiarly pleasing to me, as I am by them induced to hope, that you will pardon me if now, for the first time, I venture to differ from you in sentiment.—From your disapproving the present limitation of the right of suffrage, I am to conclude, that you would wish to communicate the elective privilege with our Catholic fellow subjects. This is indeed a matter of nice and delicate discussion; but, as the subject has of late been generally treated, both in conversation and in writing, I have given it every consideration in my power, and am sorry to say that my decision essentially differs from yours.—The limited nature of what I am now writing, must preclude me from entering into a train of reasoning upon this point; and I shall therefore content myself with declaring, that though perfectly free from every illiberal prejudice, though full of good will toward that very respectable body, my judgment, as far as it has been hitherto informed, will not suffer me to agree with you.—Neither am I by any means singular among the real Friends to Reform, in my idea upon this subject: If I were, I should, perhaps, be less ardent in my intreaties to you to desist from a pursuit which would fatally clog and impede the prosecution of our favourite purpose. Indulge not, I beseech you, any opinion which must and will create disunion.—Your strength, your honour, your utility consists in concord, which is best maintained by perfect similarity of sentiment. I shall ever most sincerely rejoice at the military ardour of my country, and at the permanency and increase of the Volunteer Associations, while they strictly adhere, as I trust they ever will, to the principles on which they were first established, and preserve their original form respecting the members of whom they are composed.—The civil army of Ireland has been respectable throughout the world, effectual and safe in its operations, and salutary in its consequences, because it is perhaps the only army upon earth each of whose private individuals has a property in the land it is embodied to defend.—Such an army is singular and respectable indeed, and may it never lose a jot of its singularity and consequent respectability!

With you I pledge myself, to leave no constitutional mode untried to obtain that more equal representation of the people, without which the situation is most certainly imperfect.—But, in the sincerity of my heart I make this plea, while I approve and emulate the

steadiness of your principles, I must at the same time conjure you to restrain within the bounds of prudent moderation that ardour, which, considering the cause from whence it springs, can scarcely be deemed reprehensible, but which, if unrestrained by cautious wisdom, hitherto the most honourable as well as the most useful attribute of Volunteers, would not only tend to postpone that wished for event, which perseverance, prudence, and time will infallibly bring about, but might plunge this country into the most serious calamities.—Let not, my dear and virtuous countrymen, the imprudence of some late measures be, through your fault, productive of consequences worse even than those which are natural to them.—Be, as you hitherto have been, prudent, moderate, and firm—Your fortune can never be doubted—it is the general, and acknowledged attribute of Irishmen.—But moderation has ever been your peculiar characteristic.—By that your renown has been established through the nation—All that has been gained has been by that means achieved—All that remains will by that be gained. Precipitation alone can dishonour us, and injure the cause we have most at heart!—That the Volunteer Associations may ever be, as they hitherto have been, an instrument of good to their country, and that the name of Volunteer may go down to the latest posterity, renowned not only for the Assertion of Freedom, but for the happiness and aggrandizement of Ireland, is the first and most ardent wish and prayer of him who has the honour to be, Gentlemen, your most obliged, faithful, and devoted humble servant,

July 14, 1784.

CHARLEMONT.

*The following is an authentic Copy of the Petition to his Majesty, agreed upon at the Aggregate Meeting of the Citizens of Dublin, on Monday the 21st ult.*

To the KING's Most Excellent MAJESTY.

The humble Petition of the Freemen, Freeholders, and Inhabitants of the City of Dublin.

*Most gracious Sovereign,*

PERMIT us, your loyal and dutiful subjects, with every sentiment of duty and attachment to your Majesty's person, family, and government, to approach the throne with the greatest respect and humility, to lay a national grievance of the highest importance to your crown and dignity, and to the liberties and properties of your people of Ireland, at your Majesty's feet.

The grievance your distressed subjects thus humbly presume to lay before your Majesty, is the present illegal and inadequate representation of the people of this kingdom in parliament—illegal, because the returns of the members for boroughs are not agreeable to the charters granted for that purpose by the crown; and inadequate, because there are as many members returned for each of those boroughs, by a few voters, as are returned for any county or city in this kingdom.

Born in a country where your petitioners, from their earliest infancy were taught to believe the laws for their government passed through a House

of Commons elected by the people, they conceived their liberties founded on the most firm basis; but finding laws passed, inimical to your Majesty's crown, as their rights (which are inseparable) they were led into a minute enquiry of the cause, and discovering the same to proceed from the present insufficient mode of representation, and the long duration of parliament, which render even the few members who are constitutionally elected, nearly independent of their constituents,—they now most humbly beg leave to inform your Majesty, that men thus elected, cease to have any weight with your people.

It is to the grand cause of aristocratic influence (jealous, as all inordinate power must be, of whatever may tend to shake its establishment) and to the misrepresentations which have been transmitted to your Majesty, of your faithful subjects of Ireland, that we ascribe many arbitrary and alarming proceedings in the last session of our parliament.

A bill for the more equal representation of the people (the desire of millions of your faithful subjects) has been refused even a discussion in our parliament.

Protection has been denied to our infant trade and manufacturer, which England thinks necessary to the maturity and vigour of hers.

A violent attack has been made on the liberty of the press—that supplement to the laws, and palladium of liberty—a terror only to tyrants and apostates.

Alarming restrictions on the commercial and friendly communications of your Majesty's subjects, have been imposed by the Post-office act.

A general system of prodigality seems to have been adopted, for the purpose of burdening our trade, and damping all spirit of industry; and emigrations consequently encouraged, and now increasing to an alarming degree.

A manifest infringement has been made on the ancient and sacred charters of the capital of this realm; and instead of the constitutional trial by jury, a novel tribunal instituted, from whose sentence there lies no appeal.

It is with infinite concern we are obliged to add, that your Majesty's Ministers in this kingdom have assisted in all the measures of which we thus humbly complain;—a circumstance the more extraordinary, as your Majesty has lately thought it necessary to appeal to the British electors at large, against the power of an aristocracy; and as your Majesty's first Minister in England has virtuously declared himself friendly to the principal measure which has been here rejected—we mean a more equal representation of the people; convinced that an overbearing aristocracy is not less hostile to the liberties of the subject, than to the prerogative of the Crown.

We farther intreat your Majesty's permission to condemn that remnant of the penal code of laws, which still oppresses our Roman Catholic fellow subjects—laws which tend to prohibit education and liberality, restrain certain privileges, and to proscribe industry, love of liberty, and patriotism.

Deeply affected by these national calamities, we, your Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, the citizens of Dublin, do therefore most humbly

beg leave to supplicate your Majesty, that you will be graciously pleased to exercise your royal prerogative in the dissolution of the present parliament; not doubting but your petitioners will experience the like paternal protection which your Majesty lately afforded to your British subjects—especially, as upon a late occasion, your Majesty was pleased to declare your royal inclination to adopt, with decision and effect, whatever your Majesty should collect to be the sense of the people.

That your Majesty may enjoy every felicity through a long and glorious reign, over loyal and happy subjects, and that your descendants may inherit your several dominions till time shall be no more, is, and always will be, our sincere and fervent prayer.

Signed by Order,

ALEX. KIRKPATRICK.  
BENJ. SMITH.

*The above Address being presented to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, to be by him transmitted to his Majesty, he returned the Answer following:*

“Gentlemen,

“At the same time that I comply with your request, in transmitting to his Majesty a paper signed by you, entitled, a Petition of the Freemen, Freeholders, and Inhabitants of the City of Dublin, I shall not fail to convey my entire disapprobation of it, as casting unjust reflections upon the laws and parliament of Ireland, and tending to weaken the authority of both.”

*Extract of a Letter from Londonderry, June 22.*

On Friday last, several gentlemen, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Lynch, the Roman Catholic clergyman of this city, solicited subscriptions from the inhabitants, for the purpose of building a chapel, or place of divine worship, for the Roman Catholics—when, in the course of a few hours, they got subscriptions to the amount of about 500 guineas. At the head of the respectable list appears that illustrious friend to the civil and religious rights of all mankind, the Bishop of Derry, who gives 200l. the corporation 50l.

Since my last, the ships St. Patrick and Faithful Steward sailed for America, having about 1000 passengers on board.

July 16.] Yesterday in the afternoon, a number of the prisoners confined in the New Gaol, found means to break into the sewer that communicates from the prison to the Bradoque River, or water course that falls into the Liffey at Ormond-quay; several of them have been retaken and conducted back to their old lodgings, but better secured.

## B I R T H S.

**I**N Merrion-street, the Lady of Sir Thomas Fetherston, Bart. of a son.—At Newtown, county Meath, the Lady of Sir John Meredyth, of a son.—In Granby-row, the Lady of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Enniskillen, of a daughter.—In Grafton-street, the Lady of Wm. Smith of Barbaville, county of Westmeath, Esq. of a son.—The Lady of James De Lamotte, Esq. of a daughter.—At Cabragh, county Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Harriot Daly, Lady of the

Right

Right Hon. Denis Daly, and daughter of the late Earl of Farnham, of a daughter.—In Gloucester-street, the Lady of the Hon. Major-General Edward Stopford, of a son.—In Kildare-street, the Lady of the Hon. Benj. O'Neal Stuartford, of a son.—*July 16.* At Leinster-house, her Grace the Duchess of Leinster, of a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

**T**HE Right Hon. George Frederick Lord Vis. Delvin, only son and heir of the Right Hon. the Earl of Westmeath, to Miss Jefferys, daughter of James St. John Jefferys, late of the county of Cork, Esq; and niece to the Right Hon. John Fitzgibbon his Majesty's attorney general.—In Derry, Samuel Curry, Esq; an eminent merchant, to Mrs. Civill, relict of the late Samuel Civill, Esq; formerly one of the land waiters of the Custom-house, Quay, Dublin, a Lady whose many accomplishments must make their marriage state truly happy.—The Right Hon. Francis, Lord Landaff, to the Right Hon. Lady Catherine Skiffington, daughter of the late and sister to the present Earl of Masserine, and sister to Lady Leiuim.—At Kilmurry church, Major Edward Fitzgerald, late of the 57th foot, to Miss Butler, daughter of Wm. Butler of Castle-erin, county Clare, Esq;—Humphrey May, Esq; second son to Sir James May, Bart. to Miss Grueber, grand-daughter of the Rev. Doct<sup>r</sup> Grueber of Armagh.—In Sackville-street, the Rev. Arthur Loftus, youngest son of Henry Loftus, Esq; to Miss Giffard, daughter of Sir Duke Giffard, Bart.—In South Great George's-street, Mr. John Sitt of Stafford-street, an eminent merchant, to Miss Gilbert of Edinburgh.—At Passage, near Cork, Robert Loane, Esq; Lieutenant of Marines, to Miss Moore, daughter of the late Sir Robert Moore, Bart.

### DEATHS.

*May 8.* **M**RS. Sterne, wife to Charles Sterne, Esq; of Athlone. She was a person of uncommonly natural endowments; possessed of every social and domestic virtue, with an imagination so warm, that it raised her devotional duties to a pitch bordering on enthusiasm. In all the relative situations of life, the purest principle animated her conduct. She was, in the most exalted degree, a pious Christian, a truly affectionate wife, a tender parent, a sincere friend, and an indulgent mistress. Amidst an extensive assemblage of the most amiable qualities, unbounded humanity marked her character with an heart ever open to the impressions of pity. The distress of others was a perpetual source of distress to her. The various exercises of this Heaven-born virtue formed her particular delight, a favourite employment. At its shrine she devoted the gayest season of life; and it pleased the Almighty to testify his acceptance of the offering, by making this very virtue the immediate instrument of her death, for whilst with unwearied assiduity she administered medicine and comfort to a sick servant, she caught the distemper that raised her indeed to immortal joys, but plunged in the most inconsolable affliction all who knew her.—At Boyle, county Roscommon, the Right Hon. the Countess of Kingston, lady of the present Earl and mother to

Lord Vis. Kingborough, one of the Knights of the shire for the county of Cork.—In Dorset-street, Mrs. O'Reily, lady of George O'Reily, Esq; and niece of the late Earl of Roscommon.—In Gloucester-street, Mrs. Lindsay, relict of the late Rev. Doct<sup>r</sup> Lindsay.—In Merriion-square, Miss Frances Dodgson, second daughter of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Elphin.—In Linen-Hall-street, David Dick, Esq; an eminent merchant, and one of the Sheriffs Peers of the City of Dublin.—In St. Andrew-street, Mrs. Woodrooffe, lady of Philip Woodrooffe, Esq;—On Lazor's-hill, Benj. Span, Esq; late Surveyor of Sir John's-quay.—Roger Moore of Cloverhill, county Antrim, Esq;—At Killybegs, county Kildare, Robert Brooke, Esq; aged 74.—At Cork, John Fitton, Esq; Barrister at Law.—At her house in Milktown, county of Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Dowager Kingsland. The principal part of her ladyship's fortune (which was local) descends to her two sisters, the Countess of Kerry and Countess of Louth, and after their demise to the Earl of Louth's two daughters, Lady Maria married to Lord Vis. St. Laurence, and Lady Elizabeth married to Capt. Duffield.—In Newry, John Hamilton, Esq; Collector of that port.—At Brussels, in a very advanced age, Redmond Morris, Esq; brother to the late and uncle to the present Lord Vis. Mountmorres. He was many years one of the representatives in parliament for the city of Dublin; and likewise a friend to and constant promoter of the manufactures, trade, and improvement of Dublin. He succeeded in his estate by his eldest son Lodge Morris, Esq;.

### PROMOTIONS.

**A**NTHONY Botet Esq; to be Constable of the Castle of Castlemain, county Kerry.—Mr. Stack to be a Junior Fellow of Trinity College.—James Horan, Esq; to be Sub-sheriff of the city of Dublin for the year ensuing.—Hon. Simon Butler to be one of his Majesty's Council at law.—Lieut. Gen. Wm. Augustus Pitt, Commander in Chief of the Forces in Ireland, to be one of his Majesty's most Hon. Privy Council.—Right Hon. Sir John Blaquiere, Knight of the Bath, and Robert Warren, of Cookstown, co. Cork, Esq; and the heirs male of their bodies, to be Baronets of the kingdom of Ireland.—Right Hon. James, Lord Vis. Clifden, and Wm. Brabazon Ponsonby, Esq; to be Post-masters General of Ireland.—John Lees, Esq; to be Secretary.—Lodge Morris, Esq; to be Treasurer or Receiver General.—John Armet, Esq; to be Accountant General.—Wm. Fortescue, Esq; to be resident Surveyor, and Robert Shaw, Esq; to be Comptroller of the Sorting Office.—Right Hon. the Earl of Arran, and Frederick Trench, Esq; to be Governors of the Lying-in-hospital.

### BANKRUPTS.

**H**ENRY Odium of Old Connell, county Kildare, dealer and chapman.—Peter Long of the city of Waterford, merchant.—Peter Mooney of the city of Waterford, merchant.—Matthew M'Evoy of Oldcastle, county Meath, dealer.—John Neale, late of Ashtree, county Armagh, dealer.—Valentine Johnson, of the city of Cork, merchant.

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

O R,

## Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For AUGUST, 1784.

*Mrs. Siddons having lately delighted the Public in her Performance at Smock-aldrey Theatre, we have procured an excellent Drawing of that great Actress in the Character of Isabella, for the Satisfaction of our numerous Readers.*

**T**HE part of *Isabella*, in the *Fatal Marriage*, was always esteemed by the audience of London, as well as Mrs. Siddons herself, the greatest trial and display of her powers. The audience of Dublin have found no reason to dissent from their decision. In that division of the piece, which precedes Villeroi's return, the forlorn *Isabella* pleaded for our esteem, our love, and our compassion, with all the power that grace, and dignity, and delicacy of manners, can bestow upon the distressed of a beautiful woman, who utters them in the voice, and with the action of nature itself. Affliction and affection, wore, here, their most elegant and most interesting form.—The sense of obligation borrowed a noble manner which it is little accustomed to—Her looks told the story for the poet—and the language of inquietude and fatigue (in her soliloquy after Villeroi's departure, for instance) was spoken with a simplicity, a nicety, a continence, which we should in vain attempt to render palpable to those (if there were any so void of taste) who did not feel it at the time. The remainder of the piece was really terrible—in so much, that in the last scene, while one of those lengthened tones of anguish was drawing out, which we never could at any time resist, there arose, at once, from all sides of the house, a wailing and crying, in the same note, that almost drowned Mrs. Siddons's voice.

For *Memoirs of Mrs. Siddons*, see our *Magazine for May, 1783, page 225.*

Hib. Mag. Aug. 1784.

## Dissertation concerning Knighthood.

**T**HE English title Knight is derived from the Saxon *Cniht*, or *Knecht* Teutonick, a servant; and in all probability proceeded from their serving the King in his wars. Verkegan says, this title was given by our ancestors to such as were admitted for their merits to be Knights to the King, being his own servants, officers, or retainers, to ride with him; it seems that some, if not all, were anciently called Knights-riders.

The most ancient manner of conferring knighthood was by putting the military belt loose over the shoulder, or girding it close about the waist. The first christian Kings, at giving their belt, kissed the new Knight on the left cheek, saying, *In honour of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, I make you a Knight.*

The first account (according to Sir William Segar) that we have of ceremonies in making a Knight in England, was in the year 506, in the following manner; viz. A stage was erected in some cathedral, or spacious place near it, to which the gentleman was conducted to receive the honour of knighthood. Being seated on a chair decorated with green silk, it was demanded of him if he were of a good constitution, and able to undergo the fatigue required in a soldier; also whether he were a man of good morals, and what credible witnesses he could produce to affirm the same?

Then the bishop, or chief prelate of the church administered the following oath: *Sir, you that desire to receive the order of Knighthood, swear before God, and this holy book, that you will not fight against his Majesty, that now bestoweth the order of Knighthood upon you. You shall also swear, to maintain and defend all Ladies, Gentlemen, Widows and Orphans; and you shall shun no adventure of your person in any war wherein you shall happen to be.*

The oath being taken, two Lords led him to the King, who drew his sword, and laid it upon his head, saying, *God and St. George (or what other saint the King pleased to name) make thee a good Knight;* after which, seven Ladies dressed in white came and girt a sword to his side, and four Knights put on his spurs.

These ceremonies being over, the Queen took him by the right hand, and a Duchess by the left, and led him to a rich seat, placed on an ascent, where they seated him, the King sitting on his right hand, and the Queen on his left.

Then the Lords and Ladies also sat down upon seats, three descents under the King; and being all thus seated, they were entertained with a delicate collation; and so the ceremony ended.

If a Knight absented himself dishonourably from his King's service, leaving his colours, going over to the enemy, betraying of castles, forts, &c. for such crimes he was apprehended, and caused to be armed cap-a-pee, and then seated on a scaffold erected in the church, where, after the priest having sung some funeral Psalms, as though he had been dead; they first took off his helmet, to shew his face, then his military girdle, broke his sword, cut off his spurs from his heels with a hatchet, pulled off his gauntlets, and after his whole armour, and then reversed his coat of arms: after which the heralds crying out, "This is a disloyal miscreant," with many other ignoble ceremonies, he was thrown down the stage with a rope: but now the martial law is usually put in execution, by dispatching such traitorous persons by a file of musqueteers.

In the time of the Saxons here in England, Knights received their institutions at the hands of great prelates, with many religious ceremonies; but after the conquest this custom was refrained by a synod at Westminster, A. D. 1102. 3 Henry I.

Knighthood anciently depended upon tenure; so that he who held a Knight's-fee might be compelled to take the same, or undergo a fine, which quite debased the title. Camden says, Knights were made upon account of their estates; for they

who had a great Knight's-fee (that is, if we may credit old records, 680 acres of land) claimed the honour of Knighthood, as thereby entitled to it.

In Henry the third's reign whoever had the yearly revenue of fifteen pounds in land, was compelled to receive this dignity: so that the title was become rather a burthen than an honour. In the year 1256 the King issued a proclamation, whereby it was ordered and declared throughout the realm, that whoever had fifteen librates of land or above, should be knighted, for increase of the military strength of England, as it was in Italy; and that they who would not, or could not support the honour of knighthood, should compound for a dispensation.

And in those days, when the King made a Knight, he sat in state upon his throne, in robes of gold, with a small gold crown upon his head; and to every Knight he allowed one hundred shillings for his equipage.

And not only the King, but the Earls also, conferred knighthood, in that age. The Earl of Gloucester having proclaimed a tournament, knighted his brother William; and Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, conferred the same honour upon Gilbert de Clare.

Note. A Knight's service was a tenure, by which several lands in this nation were held of the King. But it is abolished by statute of 12 Car. II. chap. 24. The qualifications for knighthood are merit, birth, and estate; they are to be gentlemen of three paternal descents, bearing coat armour.

The different orders of knighthood are divided into two classes; the first consists of the religious, which not only includes the defence of the princes, the state, and of christianity, but also by particular vows, and other rules, renders them entirely under subjection to their chief. The second class comprehends the military, which sovereigns have established to encourage the nobility, and keep emulation among the subjects in the wars, and the management of state affairs.

*Account of the Sunday Schools, recently set on Foot, by Mr. Raihes of Gloucester.*

*To the Editor.*

*Bradford, Yorkshire, July 3, 1784.*  
*Sir,*

*As I think one of the most extensive Services that can be rendered to Society, is to give the poor Sort of Children, a proper Sense of the great Obligations of Religion and Virtue, it is with Pleasure I send the Copy of a Letter from Mr. Raihes of Gloucester,*

ter, to a Gentleman of this Town, which contains a particular Account of the first Institution of this Plan, and of its happy Success in that City. I have no Doubt that you will immediately lay it before your Readers, as, from the extensive Circulation of your Miscellany, it may be a Means of introducing similar Plans in other Places, when once its good Effects are made known, and its Expediency admitted.

I am, Sir, &c.

THEOPHILUS.

Dear Sir,

Gloucester, June, 5, 1784.

I Have not had leisure to give you an earlier account of my little plan for attempting a reform of the rising generation of the lower class of people, by establishing schools, where poor children may be received upon the Sunday, and there engaged in learning to read, and to repeat their catechism, or any thing else that may be deemed proper to open their minds to a knowledge of their duty to God, their neighbour, and themselves.

The utility of an establishment of this sort was first suggested to my mind by a group of little miserable wretches, whom I observed one day at play in the street, where many people employed in the pin manufactory reside. I was expressing my concern to an inhabitant, at their forlorn neglected state, and was told, that if I were to pass through that street upon Sundays, it would shock me indeed, to see crowds of children who were spending that sacred day in noise and riot, and in cursing and swearing; to the extreme annoyance of all sober decent people who reside there, or had occasion to pass that way. I immediately determined to make some little effort by way of trial, to prove whether it were possible to remedy the evil. Having found four persons of respectable character who had been accustomed to instruct children in reading, I engaged to pay the sum they required for receiving and instructing such children as I should send to them every Sunday. The children were to come soon after ten in the morning, and stay till twelve; they were then to go home to dinner and return at one; and after reading a lesson they were to be employed in repeating the catechism till half after five, and then to be dismissed, with an injunction to retire home without making a noise; and by no means to play in the street. This was the general outline of the regulation. With regard to the parents, I went round to remonstrate with them on the melancholy consequences that must ensue from so fatal a neglect of their children's morals. They alledged, that their

poverty rendered them incapable of cleaning and cloathing their children fit to appear either at school or at church; but this objection was obviated by a remark, that if they were clad in a garb fit to appear in the streets, I should not think it improper for a school calculated to admit the poorest and most neglected; all that I required, were clean faces, clean hands, and their hair combed. In other respects they were to come as their circumstances would admit. In a little time the people perceived the advantage that was likely to arise. Many children began to shew talents for learning, and a desire to be taught. Little rewards were distributed among the most diligent. This excited an emulation. One or two worthy clergymen kindly lent their countenance and assistance, by going round the schools on the Sunday afternoon, to hear the children say their catechism. This was of great consequence. Another clergyman hears them their catechism once a quarter publicly in the church, and rewards their good behaviour with some little gratuity. They are frequently admonished to refrain from swearing; and certain boys, who are distinguished by their decent behaviour, are appointed to superintend the conduct of the rest, and make report of those that swear, call names, or interrupt the comfort of the other boys in their neighbourhood. When quarrels have arisen, the aggressor is compelled to ask pardon, and the offended is enjoined to forgive. The happiness that must arise to all from a kind, good-natured behaviour, is often inculcated. This mode of treatment has produced a wonderful change in the manners of these little savages. I cannot give a more striking instance than I received the other day from Mr. Church, a considerable manufacturer of hemp and flax, who employs great numbers of these children. I asked him whether he perceived any alteration in the poor children he employed, since they had been restrained from their former prostitution of the lord's day; and, instead of spending it in idleness and mischief, had been taught to devote it to the improvement of their minds, and the learning that which hereafter might assist in opening their understandings to a sense of their duty.—'Sir,' says he, 'the change could not have been more extraordinary in my opinion, had they been transformed from the shape of wolves and tygers to that of men. In temper, disposition, and manners, they could hardly be said to differ from the brute creation. But since the establishment of the Sunday schools, they have seemed desirous to shew that they are not the ignorant illiterate creatures they were before.'

before. When they see a person whom they have looked up to as their superior, come and kindly instruct and admonish them, and sometimes reward them for good behaviour, it has inspired with emulation to amend many who were deemed incapable of any such sensation. They are anxious to gain his friendship and good opinion; they have now one whom they wish to please, and as they know this to be effected only by decent and orderly conduct, they are striving to excel. In short, I never conceived that a reformation so singular could have been effected among the set of untutored beings I employed. They are also become more tractable and obedient, and less quarrelsome and revengeful.

From this little sketch of the reformation which has taken place among the poor children of this city, there is great reason to hope that a general establishment of Sunday Schools, supported by the attention of a few active individuals, would in time make some change in the morals of the lower class.—At least it might in some measure prevent them from growing worse, which at present seems but too apparent.

I fear I have trespassed too far upon your patience in this recital, but I could not well comprise in narrower limits the information you required. I am, dear Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

R. Rakier.

*The following Description of the Situation, Feelings, and Pleasures of an American Farmer, we hope will be acceptable to our Readers.*

WHEN young I entertained thoughts of selling my farm. I thought it afforded but a dull repetition of the same labours and pleasures. I thought the former tedious and heavy, the latter few and insipid: but when I came to consider myself as divested of my farm, I then found the world so wide, and every place so full, I began to fear that there would be no room for me. My farm, my house, my barn, presented to my imagination objects from which I adduced quite new ideas; they were more forcible than before. Why should I not find myself happy, said I, where my father was before? He left me no good books it is true, he gave me no other education than the art of reading and writing; but he left me a good farm, and his experience; he left me free from debts, and no kind of difficulties to struggle with. I married, and this perfectly reconciled me to my situation; my wife rendered my house all at once cheerful and pleasing; it no longer appeared

gloomy and solitary as before; when I went to work in my fields, I worked with more alacrity and sprightliness: I felt that I did not work for myself alone, and this encouraged me much. My wife would often come with her knitting in her hand, and sit under the shady trees, praising the straightness of my furrows, and the docility of my horses; this swelled my heart, and made every thing light and pleasant, and I regretted that I had not married before. I felt myself happy in my new situation, and where is that station which can confer a more substantial system of felicity than that of an American farmer; possessing freedom of action, freedom of thought, ruled by a mode of government which requires but little from us? I know no other landlord than the Lord of all land, to whom I owe the most sincere gratitude. My father left me 371 acres of land, 47 of which are good Timothy meadow, an excellent orchard, a good house, and a substantial barn. It is my duty to think how happy I am that he lived to build and pay for all these improvements. What are the labours that I have to undergo? What are my fatigues when compared to his, who had every thing to do, from the first tree he felled to the finishing of his house? Every year I kill from 1500 to 2000 wt. of pork, 1200 of beef, half a dozen of good wethers in harvest; of fowls my wife has already a great stock; what can I wish more? By a long series of industry and honest dealings, my father left behind him the name of a good man; I have but to tread his steps to be a happy and good man like him. I know enough of the law to regulate my little concerns with propriety, nor do I dread its power; these are the grand outlines of my situation; but as I can feel much more than I am able to express, I hardly know how to proceed. When my first son was born, the whole train of my ideas were suddenly altered; never was there a charm that acted so quickly and powerfully. I ceased to ramble in imagination through the wide world; my excursions since have not exceeded the bounds of my farm, and all my principal pleasures are now centered within its scanty limits; but at the same time, there is not an operation belonging to it, which I do not find some food for useful reflections. This is the reason, I suppose, that when I was here, you used, in your refined style, to denominate me the farmer of feeling; how rude must those feelings be in him who daily holds the axe or the plough? How much more refined, on the contrary, those of the European, whose mind is improved by education, example, books, and by every acquired advantage. Those

Those feelings, however, I will delineate as well as I can, agreeably to your earnest request. When I contemplate my wife by my fire side, while she either spins, knits, darts, or suckles our child, I cannot describe the various emotions of love, of gratitude, of conscious pride which thrill in my heart, and often overflow in voluntary tears. I feel the necessity, the sweet pleasure of acting my part, the part of an husband and father, with an attention and propriety which may entitle me to my good fortune. It is true, these pleasing images vanish with the smoke of my pipe; but though they disappear from my mind, the impression they have made on my heart is indelible. When I play with the infant, my warm imagination runs forward, and eagerly anticipates his future temper and constitution. I would willingly open the book of fate, and know in which page his destiny is delineated; alas! where is the father who in these moments of paternal extasy can delineate one half of the thoughts which dilate his heart? I am sure I cannot; then again I fear for the health of those who are become so dear to me, and in their sicknesses I severely pay for the joy I experienced while they were well. Whenever I go abroad it is always involuntarily. I never return home without feeling some pleasing emotion, which I often suppress as useless and foolish. The instant I enter on my own land, the bright idea of property, of exclusive right, of independence, exalt my mind. Precious soil, I say to myself, by what singular custom of law is it that thou wast made to constitute the riches of the freeholder? What should we American farmers be without the distinct possession of the soil? It feeds, it clothes us, from it we draw even a great exuberancy, our best meat; our richest drink; the very honey of our bees comes from this privileged spot. No wonder we should thus cherish its possession, no wonder that so many Europeans, who have never been able to say that such portion of land was theirs, cross the Atlantic to realize that happiness. This formerly rude soil has been converted by my father into a pleasant farm, and in return it has established all our rights; on it is founded our rank, our freedom, our power as citizens, our importance as inhabitants of such a district. These images I must confess I always behold with pleasure, and extend them as far as my imagination can reach: for this is what may be called the true and the only philosophy of an American farmer. Pray do not laugh in thus seeing an artless countryman teaching himself through the simple modifications of his life; remember that you have required it, therefore with

candour, though with diffidence, I endeavour to follow the thread of my feelings, but I cannot tell you all. Often, when I plough my low ground, I place my little smiling boy on a chair which screws to the beam of the plough—its motion and that of the horses please him, he is perfectly happy, and begins to chat. As I lean over the handle, various are the thoughts which crowd into my mind. I am now doing for him, I say, what my father formerly did for me, may God enable him to live to perform the same operations for the same purposes, when I am worn out and old! I relieve his mother of some trouble while I have him with me, the odorous furrow exhilarates his spirits, and seems to do the child a great deal of good, for he looks more blooming since I have adopted that practice; can more pleasure, more dignity be added to that primary occupation.—The father thus ploughing with his child, and to feed his family, is inferior only to the Emperor of China, ploughing as an example to his kingdom.

*Travels to the Coast of Arabia Felix, and from thence by the Red Sea and Egypt to Europe. (By Henry Roake, Esq.)*

#### *Description of the Island of Joanna.*

**T**HOUGH this is not the largest, yet it may be reckoned the principal of the Comora Islands; it claims sovereignty over, and exacts tribute from all the others; these pretensions, it is however sometimes obliged to assert by the sword, and at present meditates an expedition against Mayotta, which is in a state of rebellion; the natives on being asked the cause of their war with that people, reply "Mayotta like America;" they get their supplies of arms and ammunition from ships that touch here, and the arrival of so large a fleet as the present will prove very seasonable to them, as it is customary for all to make presents of arms and powder to the prince when he pays a visit on board, which he does to every one; a salute is the compliment due on that occasion, but as our guns are shotted, an apology is made for the omission of that ceremony, and the prince readily admits of it, provided he receives a number of cartridges equal to the guns that would have been fired.

The king lives at a town about twelve miles off, on the east side of the island, two princes of the blood reside here; on going their round of visits they fail not to ask for every thing they see which strikes their fancy, and of course the honour of making a present to a prince, induces one at

at first readily to grant what they request ; but no sooner is that done than they make fresh applications, till we are reduced to the rude necessity of putting the negative on most of them. These great personages are very richly dressed, and attended by a numerous suite of slaves, who like their princely masters are very much struck with the objects they see, but use less ceremony in their manner of obtaining them : these black princes (for that is the complexion of them and all the inhabitants) have by some means or other obtained the titles of Prince of Wales and Prince Will, the former has, I suppose been jocosely called so by some Englishmen as being the heir apparent, and the natives have adopted the term, not the only one they borrow from us ; they have an officer stiled Purser Jack, who seems to be at the head of the finance department ; of dukes they have a prodigious number, who entertain us at their hotels for a dollar per day, and give us for dinner very good rice and curry ; these noblemen, together with a numerous tribe of others of all ranks, make the earliest application to every one, to solicit the honour of his company and custom ; even before the ship has let go its anchor they come along side in their canoes, and produce written certificates of their honesty and abilities from those who have been here before, the purport of which is to inform you that the bearer has given them good cheer, washed their linen well, and supplied their ship punctually with all sorts of refreshments.

We find no other animals for our sea provisions but bullocks, goats and fowls, the season for oranges is past, but we get most other tropical fruits, and whatever we want, have only to give in a list to a duke and he provides us therewith ; this, you will say, is a new character for a duke to appear in, and such it seems to be, but it is in fact only owing to the mode, they are their own stewards and dispose of the produce of their estates themselves, which noblemen of other countries do by the intermediate aid of an agent ; they at least act consistent with their characters by an urbanity of manners which one is surprized to meet with in a people inhabiting a small spot secluded from the rest of the civilized world. They have a regular form of government and exercise the Mahometan religion ; both were introduced by Arabians who passed over from the continent and subdued the country ; the original Joanna natives are by no means thoroughly reconciled to this usurpation, and still look upon their conquerors with an evil eye.

Their religion licenses a plurality of wives and likewise concubines ; they are extremely jealous of them, and never allow any man to see the women, but female strangers are admitted into the Harem, and some English ladies, whose curiosity has led them there, make favourable reports of their beauty and richness of apparel, displayed in a profusion of ornaments of gold, silver, and beads, in form of necklaces, bracelets, and earrings, they wear half a dozen or more in each through holes bored all along the outer rim of the ear.

The men seem not to look with an eye of indifference on our fair country women, notwithstanding they are of so different a complexion ; one of the first rank among them being smitten with an English young lady, wished to make a purchase of her at the price of five thousand dollars, but on being informed that the lady would fetch at least twenty times that sum in India, he lamented that her value was so far superior to what he could afford to give.

The inhabitants of this island, like those of most hot and tropical countries, are indolent, and do not improve by their labour, the richness of that soil with which nature has blessed them ; climate here favours vegetation to such a degree, as requires little labour in the husbandman, but that little is denied, so that beyond oranges, bananas, pine-apples, cocoa nuts, yams and purslain, (all growing spontaneously) few vegetables are met with ; nor are the natural beauties of the island inferior to its other advantages of plenty and fertility, the face of the country is very picturesque and pleasing, its scenes are drawn by the bold strokes of nature's masterly pencil ; lofty mountains clothed to their very summits ; deep and rugged vallies adorned by frequent cataracts and cascades ; woods, rocks, and rivulets intermixed in "gay theatric pride" form the landscape ; groves are seen extending over the plains, to the very edge of the sea, formed principally by cocoa-nut trees, whose long and naked stems leave a clear uninterrupted passage beneath, while their tufted and overspreading tops form a thick shade above, and keep off the scorching rays of the sun ; in these we pitched our tents, and enjoyed a short relief from the ennui of a tedious voyage.

In the interior part of the island surrounded by mountains of a prodigious height, and about fifteen miles from the town, is situated a sacred lake half a mile in circumference ; the adjacent hills covered with lofty trees, and the unfrequented solitude of the place, seem more  
calculated

calculated to inspire religious awe in those who visit this sequestered spot, than any sanctity that is to be discovered in a parcel of wild ducks inhabiting it, which are deified and worshipped by the original natives, who consult them as their oracles on all important affairs and sacrifice to them; being extremely averse to conduct strangers there, they stipulate that all guns shall be left at a place five miles from the lake; the worship paid to these birds ensures their safety and tranquillity, and rendering them of course perfectly tame, they fearlessly approach any one who goes there; the Arabian part of the islanders hold this barbarous superstition in the utmost detestation, but dare not forbid the practice of it, so bigotted to it are the others.

This island produces no great variety of birds or beasts; amongst the former, the Madagascar Bat is the most curious on account of its size and form, its dimensions between the extremities of each wing, when extended, are near a yard, and of its body from the tip of the nose to the tail, about nine inches, the wings are of the same texture as those of the common bat, but the body is covered with a fur, exactly of the colour and quality of that of a fox, to which animal it bears likewise a perfect resemblance in its head, and for that reason some call it the flying fox; they abound on the coast of Africa and in the island of Madagascar, where they are much larger than here; they are said to be of a very voracious nature, and to destroy fowls and other domestic animals.

#### *Turkish Mode of Navigation on the Red Sea.*

THE construction and management of their vessels are equally singular, and I fear any description will fall infinitely short of the originals; they were I believe, designed by those who built them, to bear some resemblance to ships, but having very few of the properties of those machines, proceed on a principle totally different from any I before beheld; that primum mobile to which ships of other countries are indebted for their voyages, is here of little use, and calms are more favourable than wind to forward their progress, for unless the latter comes in a very small quantity, they rarely chuse to expose their sails to it, and herein seem equally averse to a fair as to a contrary wind, remaining at anchor till it subsides into a calm, their busy scene then commences, the anchor is weighed and the vessel put in motion, by means of the

boat with about twenty oars in it, towing till a breeze springs up, when this begins to be more than what our seamen call a light air, they hurry to the shore and let go their anchor, and for this purpose always chuse a birth the most environed by rocks and shoals, never thinking themselves secure but when in the midst of danger; their common time of anchoring was about two o'clock in the afternoon, for about that time the breeze generally freshened, and in proportion as that increases, they put out anchors till they have six in the water, and two or three hawsers besides to tie them to the surrounding rocks; in this situation did we frequently remain for days together; but in what they called good weather, we had not above two anchors out, and if it fell calm after sunset, they ventured to get one of them up that they might be ready for the land breeze in the morning, which generally sprung up at two o'clock, and blew till nine or ten, and as it hardly made a curl in the water, suited our mariners exactly, they always got under way with it as soon as it was light, and sometimes before; I believe without these land breezes, we should never have arrived at Suez, a circumstance that very frequently happens to many vessels of this annual fleet, for if they do not make good their passage before the latter end of May, the northerly winds blow so constantly as to render it impossible for vessels that cannot work to windward, to get up the narrow channel from Tor to Suez.

As we remained then every afternoon at anchor near the shore, nor ever ventured far from it when under weigh; you may suppose that, in the course of my voyage, I had sufficient opportunity to make my observations both on the Red Sea, famous in the sacred history, and likewise on the coast of Arabia, which was perpetually before my eyes; the latter being Arabia Deserta, is literally what its name implies; the former presented no appearance that justifies the term given to it, proceeding as some authors say from a reddish tinge on the waters, but no such did I ever take notice of: our climate was always clear and serene, and became much more temperate as we moved northward, indeed the wind chiefly blowing from that quarter made the air cool.

*(To be continued.)*

#### *Character of Henry the Fourth of France.*

FRANCE never had a better nor a greater king than Henry. He was his own general and minister; in him were united

united great frankness and profound policy; sublimity of sentiments, and a most engaging simplicity of manners; the bravery of a soldier, and an inexhaustible fund of humanity. And what forms the characteristic of great men, he was obliged to surmount obstacles, to expose himself to danger, and especially to encounter adversaries worthy of himself. In short, to make use of the expression of one of our greatest poets, "he was the conqueror and the father of his subjects."

*Genuine Anecdote.*

**A**N Irish and Scotch officer quarrelled the day before the battle of Fontenoy was fought; a challenge was given by the latter, and they were to have met the next morning, but, in the interim, they received orders to be ready at break of day, as the action would then take place; whereupon they mutually agreed, for the honour of their country, to postpone the decision of their private affair of honour, till after the battle, as they owed their lives in the first instance to their country. In the course of the conflict, the Scotch officer escaped from the most imminent danger, and the Irish officer, who was his private antagonist, preserved his life at the risk of his own. Nevertheless, after the campaign, the Scotch officer insisted upon satisfaction. They fought, and he again owed his life, which he was obliged to beg, being disarmed, to the generosity of his adversary. The Scotch officer, now convinced of his antagonist's greatness of mind, dropt all farther resentment; on the contrary, the most cordial friendship took place between them, and they were, amongst their acquaintance, styled the modern *Pylades* and *Orestes*.

*Extract of a Letter from Virginia.*

"The following romantic and melancholy Affair happened in a Village near this Place, and has been much talked of."

*The pretended Friend.*

**A** YOUNG Gentleman, the son of an attorney, had conceived a violent passion for the daughter of an eminent planter, at some distance from the place of his residence, and found means to make her acquainted with it. But on account of the disparity of their circumstances, he was refused. An accident, however, some time after brought them together at the house of a friend of the lady; when the gentleman so far prevailed

as to be admitted on the terms of her lover; and they continued to see each other privately for several months. But at this time Mr. ——— being disappointed in regard to fortune, it was judged proper for them to separate till his affairs should take a more favourable turn, when the match might be proposed to the lady's friends with some prospect of success. Their confidante was still their friend. They corresponded under the fictitious signatures of Henry and Delia to prevent detection; and their friend, whom, agreeable to their romantic plan, they called Juliana, was their female Mercury. As Henry of course was frequently at Juliana's house, it was thought proper, the better to cover their design, that he should pass for that lady's lover; and this was universally believed to be the case. As Henry's circumstances and expectations, though inferior to those of his mistress, were at least equal to Juliana's, the latter conceived the perfidious design of making him her lover in reality. To effect this, she endeavoured, by indirect insinuations, to prejudice him against the object of his love; hinted the little likelihood there appeared of such an union taking place, and how much happier marriages were likely to be where there was a greater parity of fortunes. Her endeavours however were fruitless. He saw through the artifice; and the discovery pained him the more, as he doubted not but she would use the same arts with his Delia, whom he could now neither caution against her, or, even if he could, her confidence in her was so great, that she would not believe it. With Delia therefore she was successful. Infligated by revenge, by the falsest and basest suggestions, she effectually detached her from him, and it was not long after that she gave her hand to one of Juliana's relations. The news reached the unhappy Henry.—Unable to bear the thought of her being possessed by another, in distraction and despair, he seized two loaded pistols, and rushing to the house which contained the pair who had that morning been wedded, he drove the contents of one of them through his Delia's heart, and the other through his own.—The perfidious Juliana, so far from being affected, seemed to triumph in their fate. The hapless lovers are universally pined; but she, though the law cannot touch her, is held in execration, and is now preparing to remove to some distant place where her crime is not known, to avoid the insults which she constantly and justly receives.

## BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

(Continued from Page 357.)

## Life of Anthony Wood.

**W**OOD (Anthony) a well known biographer and antiquarian, was the son of Thomas Wood, bachelor of arts and of the civil law, and was born at Oxford on the 17th of December, 1632. He studied at Merton-college, where he took the degrees in arts. Being naturally of a studious and contemplative turn of mind, he devoted himself entirely to the pursuits of literature. In 1660 he began to collect materials for his *Historia & Antiquitates Universitatis Oxoniensis*, which was printed in 1674, in two volumes folio. This work was written by the author in English, but translated into Latin, before it was published, by Mr. Wase and Mr. Peers, under the inspection of Dr. Fell, dean of Christ-church. In 1691 appeared his *Athenæ Oxonienses*, or an exact History of all the writers and bishops who have had their education in the university of Oxford from the year 1500 to 1690, in two volumes folio; which was greatly enlarged in the second edition. Some time after the publication of this useful work, our author was prosecuted by the university, on account of some reflections he had thrown upon the great Lord-chancellor Clarendon. The issue of the process was a hard judgment given against the defendant, which was put into the gazette in these words: "Oxford, July 31, 1693. On the 29th instant, Anthony Wood was condemned in the vice-chancellor's court of the university of Oxford; for having written and published, in the second volume of his book entitled *Athenæ Oxonienses*, divers infamous libels against the right honourable Edward late earl of Clarendon, lord high chancellor of the said university; and was therefore banished the said university, until such time as he shall subscribe such a public recantation as the judge of the court shall approve of; and give security not to offend in the like nature for the future; and his said book was therefore also decreed to be burnt before the public theatre; and on this day it was burnt accordingly, and public programmes of his expulsion are already affixed in the usual places." Mr. Wood was likewise animadverted upon by bishop Burnet, in a letter which that prelate wrote to the bishop of Litchfield and Coventry; upon which, in 1693, he published a vindication of himself, which was reprinted before the second edition of his *Athenæ Oxonienses*. In this he declares, "that he did never in heat and forwardness meddle with a subject, to

Hib. Mag. Aug. 1784.

which he was not prepared by education and a due method of studies; that he never wrote to oblige a rising party, or to insinuate into the disposers of preferment; but has been content with his station, and aimed at no end but truth: that he never took up with the transcript of records, where the original might be consulted, nor made use of others eyes, when his own could serve: that he never wrote in post with his body and his thoughts in a hurry, but in a fixed abode, and with a deliberate pen; that he never concealed an ungrateful truth, nor flourished over a weak place; but in sincerity of meaning and expression has thought an historian should be a man of conscience: that he has never had a patron to oblige or forget, but has been a free and independent writer: and in a word, that he confesses there may be mistakes in modern things and persons, when he could have no evidence but from the information of living friends, or perhaps enemies; but he is confident, that where records are cited, and where authentic evidence could possibly be had, there he has been punctual and exact." Mr. Wood died at Oxford of a suppression of urine the 29th of November, 1695.

## Life of Sir Christopher Wren.

Wren (Sir Christopher) an excellent architect and mathematician, was descended from an ancient family of that name, seated at Binchester in the bishopric of Durham. He was nephew of Dr. Matthew Wren bishop of Ely, and son of Dr. Christopher Wren dean of Windsor, and was born at Knoyle in Wiltshire, on the 20th of October, 1632. While very young, he discovered a surprising genius for the mathematics. At about fourteen years of age, he was admitted a gentleman-commoner of Wadham-college, Oxford; and the advances he made there in mathematical knowledge, before he was sixteen, were, as we learn from the following testimony of a most able judge, viz. Mr. Oughtred, very extraordinary and even astonishing; '*Christophorus Wren, Collegii Wadhamensis Commensis generosus, admirando profusus ingenio juvenis qui, nondum sexdecim annos natus, Astronomiam, Gnomonicam, Staticam, Mechanicam, præclaris inventis auxit, ab eoque tempore continuo augere pergit: et reverà est, a quo magna possum, neque frustra, propediem expectare.*' He took the degree of bachelor of arts in March 1650, and that of master in December 1653; having been chosen fellow of All-Souls college in November. Soon after, he became one of that ingenious and learned society, which then met at Oxford for the improvement of natural

and experimental philosophy. In August 1657, he was chosen professor of astronomy in Gresham college; and his lectures, which were much frequented, tended greatly to the promotion of real knowledge. In 1658 he read a description of the body and different phases of the planet Saturn, which subject he proposed to pursue; and the same year he communicated some demonstrations concerning Cycloids to Dr. Wallis, which were afterwards published by the doctor at the end of his treatise upon that subject. About that time also, he solved the problem proposed by the famous Monsieur Pascal, under the feigned name of John de Montfort, to all the English mathematicians; and returned another to the mathematicians of France, formerly proposed by Kepler, of which they never gave any solution. After having continued above three years at Gresham-college, he was, on the 5th of February, 1660-1, chosen Savilian professor of astronomy in Oxford, in the room of Dr. Seth Ward. In September following, he was created doctor of civil law: and how far he had then answered, or rather exceeded, the expectations of Mr. Oughtred, the excellent character given of him by Dr. Barrow, in an oration which he delivered at Gresham college in the year 1662, sufficiently shews.

Among his other accomplishments, he had by this time acquired so great a skill in architecture, that he was sent for from Oxford, by order of king Charles II. to assist Sir John Denham, surveyor general of his majesty's works. In May 1663, he was elected fellow of the Royal Society; being one of those, who were first appointed by the council, after the grant of their charter. Dr. Wren did great honour to this illustrious body by many curious and useful discoveries in astronomy, natural philosophy, and other sciences, related in Dr. Sprat's history of the Royal Society. Among other of his productions there enumerated, is a lunar globe, representing not only the spots and various degrees of whiteness upon the surface, and the hills, eminences, and cavities, but also, when turned to the light, shewing all the monthly phases, with the manifold appearances that happen from the shadows of the mountains and valleys. This lunar globe was formed, not merely at the request of the Royal Society, but likewise by the command of king Charles II. whose pleasure for the prosecuting and perfecting of it was signified by a letter, under the joint hands of Sir Robert Moray and Sir Paul Neile, dated from Whitehall the 17th of May, 1661, and directed to Dr. Wren, Savilian pro-

fessor of astronomy at Oxford. His majesty received the globe with satisfaction, and ordered it to be placed among the curiosities of his cabinet.

In the year 1665, Dr. Wren went over to France, where he not only surveyed all the buildings of note in Paris, and made excursions to other places, but took particular notice of what was most remarkable in every branch of mechanics, and contracted an acquaintance with the principal virtuosi. Upon his return home, he was appointed one of the commissioners for the reparation of St. Paul's cathedral; as appears from Mr. Evelyn's dedication to him of the Account of Architects and Architecture, printed in 1706, where that ingenious philosopher says, "I have named St. Paul's, and truly not without admiration, as oft as I recall to mind, as I frequently do, the sad and deplorable condition it was in, when, after it had been made a stable of horres and a den of thieves, you with other gentlemen and myself were by the late king Charles named to survey the dilapidations, and to make a report to his majesty, in order to a speedy reparation. You will not, I am sure, forget the struggle we had with some, who were for patching it up any how, so the steeple might stand, instead of new building; when, to put an end to the contest, five days after, that dreadful conflagration happened, out of whose ashes this phoenix is risen, and was by Providence designed for you." Within a few days after the fire of London, which began the 2d of September, 1666, he drew a plan for rebuilding the city; of which Mr. Oldenburg, the secretary of the Royal Society, gave an account to Mr. Boyle, in a letter dated the 18th of that month: "Dr. Wren (says he) has drawn a model for a new city, and presented it to the king, who produced it himself before his council, and manifested much approbation of it. I was yesterday morning with the doctor, and saw the model, which methinks does so well provide for security, conveniency and beauty, that I can see nothing wanting as to these three main articles; but whether it has consulted with the populousness of a great city, and whether reasons of state would have that consulted with, is a quære with me," &c.

Upon the death of Sir John Denham, in 1668, Dr. Wren was made surveyor-general of his majesty's works. The theatre at Oxford will remain a lasting monument of his great abilities as an architect; which curious work was finished by him in 1669. But the conflagration of the city of London gave him many other

opportunities of employing his genius in that way; when, besides the works of the crown, which continued under his care, the Cathedral of St. Paul, the parochial churches, and other public structures which had been destroyed by that dreadful calamity, were rebuilt from his designs, and under his direction. The variety of business, in which he was by this means engaged, requiring his constant attendance and concern, he resigned his Savilian professorship in 1673; and the year following he received from the king the honour of knighthood. He was one of the commissioners, who, at the motion of Sir Jonas Moore, surveyor-general of the ordnance, had been appointed by his majesty to find a proper place for erecting a royal observatory; and he proposed Greenwich, which was approved of. On the 10th of August, 1675, the foundation of the building was laid; which, when finished under the conduct of Sir Jonas, with the advice and assistance of Sir Christopher Wren, was furnished with the best instruments for astronomical observations; and the celebrated Mr. Flamsteed was constituted his majesty's first professor there.

About this time Sir Christopher espoused the daughter of Sir Thomas Coghill, of Blechington, in Oxfordshire, by whom he had one son of his own name; and the dying soon after, he married a daughter of William, lord Fitz-william, baron of Lisford, in Ireland, by whom he had a son and daughter. In 1680 he was chosen president of the Royal Society; was afterwards appointed architect and commissioner of Chelsea-college; and, in 1684, comptroller of the works in the castle of Windsor. He was twice member of parliament; first for Plympton, in Devonshire, and then for Melcomb-Regis, in Dorsetshire. In 1718 he was removed from the office of surveyor-general. He died at a very advanced age, on the 25th of February, 1723; and was interred with great solemnity in St. Paul's cathedral, in the vault under the south wing of the choir. Upon a flat stone, covering the single vault which contains his body, is a plain English inscription; and upon the side of a pillar is another inscription in these terms:

Subtus conditur,

Hujus Ecclesie et Urbis conditor,

CHRISTOPHORUS WREN:

Qui vixit annos ultra nonaginta,

Non sibi, sed bono publico.

Leſtor, ſi monumentum requiris,

Circumſpice.

Obiit 25 Feb. anno 1723, etat. 91.

As to his person, he was low of stature, and thin: but by temperance and skilful management, for he was not unacquainted with anatomy and physic, he enjoyed a good state of health to a very unusual length of life. He was modest, devout, strictly virtuous, and very communicative of what he knew. Besides his peculiar eminence as an architect, his learning and knowledge were very extensive in all the arts and sciences, and especially in the mathematics. Mr. Robert Hooke, who was intimately acquainted with him, and very able to make a just estimate of his abilities, has comprised his character in these few but comprehensive words: "I must affirm (says he) that, since the time of Archimedes, there scarce ever has met in one man, in so great a perfection, such a mechanical hand, and so philosophical a mind." And a greater man than Hooke, even the illustrious and immortal Newton, whose signet stamps an indelible character, speaks thus of him, with other eminent men: "Christophorus Wrenus Eques Auratus, Johannes Wallisus S. T. D. et D. Christianus Augenius, hujus ætatis Geometrarum facile principes." Mr. Evelyn, in the dedication before referred to, tells him, that he inscribed his book with his name, partly through "an ambition of publicly declaring the great esteem I have ever had (says he) of your virtues and accomplishments, not only in the art of building, but through all the learned cycle of the most useful knowledge and abstruser sciences, as well as of the most polite and shining; all which is so justly to be allowed you, that you need no panegyric, or other history to eternize them, than the greatest city of the universe, which you have rebuilt and beautified, and are still improving; witness the churches, the royal courts, stately halls, palaces, and other public structures; beside what you have built of great and magnificent in both the universities, at Chelsea, and in the country, and are now advancing of the royal marine hospital at Greenwich; all of them so many trophies of your skill and industry, and conducted with that success, that if the whole art of building were lost, it might be recovered and found again in St. Paul's, the historical pillar, and those other monuments of your happy talent and extraordinary genius."

Among the many public edifices erected by Sir Christopher Wren in the city of London, the church of St. Stephen Walbrook, that of St. Mary-le-Bow, the Monument, and the cathedral of St. Paul, have more particularly drawn the attention of foreign connoisseurs. "The church

of Walbrook (says a certain writer) so little known among us, is famous all over Europe, and is justly reputed the masterpiece of the celebrated Sir Christopher Wren. Perhaps Italy itself can produce no modern building that can vie with this in taste or proportion. There is not a beauty, which the plan would admit of, that is not to be found here in its greatest perfection; and foreigners very justly call our judgment in question, for understanding its graces no better, and allowing it no higher a degree of fame."

This great man, who did the highest honour to his country, translated into Latin Mr. Oughtred's treatise on geometrical dialling, and wrote several pieces on mathematical and other subjects, some of which were published in the Philosophical Transactions.

(To be concluded in our next.)

*Arfaces and Ismena, an Oriental History.*  
(Continued from p. 362.)

I Returned to my apartment, surprised myself at my inconstancy. The next day, the dress of my sex was restored to me; and, in the evening, I was again conducted to her, with the charming idea of whom my heart was still enraptured. I threw myself at her feet, and in a torrent of the most passionate expressions, exulted in my good fortune. I inveighed against the folly of my former reluctance. My words, my actions, my impetuosity—all bespoke the lover, glowing with impatience for the consummation of felicity. But I found an unexpected revolution: she seemed absolutely frozen; and when she had repelled the eagerness of ardent hope, and had enjoyed my confusion and embarrassment, she spoke; for the first time I heard her voice: I was struck with it: "Will you not see," said she, "the countenance of her you love?"—I was motionless: I hoped—I feared it was Ardasira.—"Take away this veil," she resumed. I obeyed, and I beheld the face of Ardasira. I would have spoken, but utterance failed me. Love, astonishment, joy, and shame, all the passions took possession of me in turn.—"What," said I, "art thou Ardasira?"—"Yes, perfidious man," she answered, "I am."—"Ardasira," said I, with a faltering voice, "why will you thus sport with an unfortunate passion?"—"I was going to clasp her in my arms.—"My Lord," said she, "you are certainly my master. Alas! I had fondly hoped to find you more faithful. Henceforth, be content to command here. Punish me, if you please, for what I have done. Arfaces," she continued, "you do not deserve it."

"My dear Ardasira," said I, "why do you thus distress me? Could you expect I should be insensible to charms that I have never ceased to admire? Has the most ardent passion found a new object yet? Was it not you—you yourself that I adored? Are not these the same heavenly beauties, I have ever delighted to behold?"—"Ah!" she answered, "you would have loved another."—"No," I replied, "I could have loved no other. None but Ardasira could have made me happy. But I entreat you to distress me no longer. Surely, if there be degrees in infidelity, you must allow that I have been guilty of the least."

"I knew, by the languor of her eyes, that she was no longer displeased—I knew it by her dying voice. I folded her with rapture to my heart. Oh, how happy is the mortal who clasps in his arms the dear object of his love! Inexpressible the felicity, the excess of which none but true lovers know! when love rejoices in increasing ardour; when each sensation inspires delight, when each demands, and each obeys; when one feels a fulness of bliss, and yet, in the same moment, is conscious of wanting more; when the soul seems to desert itself, and to spring, as it were, beyond the bounds of Nature!

"Ardasira, recovering herself, resumed, "My dear Arfaces, the excess of my love has led me to undertake very extraordinary things. But in the violence, which so truly characterizes mine, one can own no subjection to rules and laws. Love is hardly to be distinguished, if its caprices are not allowed to be numbered among its greatest pleasures. In the name of all the gods, never leave me more. What canst thou want? Thou art happy, if thou lovest me. Tell me, promise me, swear to me, that thou wilt continue here."

"I repeated a thousand vows: they were interrupted only by the caresses of ecstacy, and she believed them.

"We enjoyed in Sogdiana a felicity which no language can express. I had resided only a few months in Margiana, and my abode there had already cured me of ambition. I had been high in favour with the King; but I soon perceived, that he could neither forgive my valour, nor his own pusillanimity. In my presence he seemed embarrassed: it was evident, then, that he could not love me. This did not escape the observation of his courtiers; and, from that moment, they were sufficiently cautious not to esteem me too much. In a word, in order to deprive me of the merit of having saved the state from such imminent danger, it was universally agreed

at court, that there had been no danger at all.

‘Thus, equally disgusted with slavery and slaves, I was now no longer sensible to any passion but my love for Ardasira, and I esteemed myself a thousand times happier, in continuing to acknowledge the only dependence that had any charms for me, than to return in subjection to another, which it was impossible not to hate.

‘We were persuaded that our heavenly genius had followed us. We still found the same abundance, and were continually witnesses to new wonders.’

‘A fisherman once sold us a fish; soon after, a very rich ring was brought to me, which had been found in its throat.

‘Another time, being in want of money, I sent to a neighbouring city, to sell some jewels. The full value of them was brought to me; and, some days after, I saw the jewels on my table.

“Great Gods!” thought I, “it is then impossible to be impoverished.”

‘We were desirous of tempting the genius, and we requested him to furnish us with an immense sum. But he soon convinced us of our extreme indiscretion. Some days after, we found upon the table the smallest sum we had yet received. We could not refrain from laughing when we beheld it. “The genius,” said Ardasira, “is disposed to be merry with us.”—

“Ah!” cried I, “the gods dispense their favours wisely. The competency they grant, is worth infinitely more than the treasures they refuse.”

‘The sordid passions were unknown to us. Avarice and ambition seemed to fly from us, and to be the passions of another world. The felicity, which they pursue, is merely calculated to fill up the void, in minds which nature has not enriched. It is the vain illusion of those, who are incapable of enjoying that solid happiness which Wisdom and Virtue would confer.

‘I have already told you, that we were adored by the little nation that formed our family. Ardasira and I loved each other, and doubtless the natural effect of love is to render its votaries happy. But this general benevolence that we find in all around us, may be a more certain source of happiness than Love itself. It is impossible for a good heart not to be delighted in the midst of this general benevolence. Strange effect of nature! Man is never so truly his own lord, as when he least appears to be so. The heart is never the heart, but when it expands; for its enjoyments are not of a solitary nature.

‘Hence those ideas of greatness, which ever contract the heart within itself, de-

ceive those who are intoxicated by them. This is the reason that they are astonished, at not being happy, in the midst of whatever they had fondly imagined would constitute happiness; that not finding it in greatness, they are yet solicitous for more greatness still. If they cannot obtain their wishes, they think themselves wretched. On the contrary, if they prove successful, felicity is still far remote.

‘We may trace the cause of this to pride, which, by being long the ruling passion, deprives us of all enjoyment; for by contracting our views within ourselves, it is necessarily the source of sorrow. This sensation springs from the solitude of the heart, which is ever sensible, that it was formed to enjoy, and yet never enjoys; which perceives that it was made for others, and yet is in amity with none.

‘Thus we should have enjoyed all the delights which Nature bestows on man, when he listens to her dictates; we should have spent our days in joy, innocence, and peace; we should have numbered our years by the renovation of the flowers and fruits; they would have insensibly passed away in the rapidity of a happy life; I should have seen Ardasira every day, and it would have been my delight to tell her how much I loved her; the same earth would have resumed her soul and mine; but, on a sudden, my happiness vanished, and I experienced a most deplorable reverse.

‘The King of this country was a tyrant capable of every crime; but nothing rendered him so universally odious, as the outrages which he was continually exercising on the fair sex, without the least regard to Religion or Decorum. A slave, who had left the seraglio of Ardasira, informed him, that she was the most beautiful woman in the East. Nothing more was necessary, to determine him to force her from me. One night my house was surrounded by a large body of armed men, and, in the morning, I received an order from the tyrant, to send Ardasira to him. I saw the impossibility of saving her. My first idea was to go and put her to death, while she was yet asleep. I took my sword, I ran, I entered her chamber, I opened the curtains, I started back with horror, and all my senses were frozen. A new rage inspired me. I determined to rush into the midst of the troop, and to sacrifice all who should oppose me. But my mind was soon open to a more rational measure, and I became more composed. I resolved to reassume the female dress, which I had worn some months before, and personating Ardasira, get into the litter, which the tyrant had sent to convey her to him. Besides the consideration, that

that I had no other resource, I felt a secret satisfaction, in performing a bold exploit, in the very dress, with which blind love had once degraded my sex.

I executed this plan with coolness and resolution. I ordered my attendants to conceal my danger from Ardasira; and, as soon as I had departed, to save her in another country. I took a slave with me, in whose courage I could confide, and I surrendered myself to the women and eunuchs whom the tyrant had sent. I was not more than two days on the road, and when I arrived, the night was already advanced. The tyrant was then giving an entertainment to his women and courtiers, in a saloon in one of his gardens. He was in that stupid gaiety which debauchery inspires, when carried to excess. He ordered me to be introduced. I entered the banquetting-house; I was seated near him, and I found it possible to conceal my rage and the agitation of my mind. I was in a manner fluctuating in my wishes. I wanted to attract his attention, and when he turned towards me, I felt my indignation redouble. The odious emotions of his soul were kindling, and I saw his destruction insensibly approaching. He left the banquetting-house, and led me to a more retired apartment in the garden, followed by a single eunuch and my slave. Already his brutal fury was beginning to ascertain my sex. "This sword," I cried, "will instruct thee better, that I am a man. Die; and let them tell thee, in the infernal regions, that the husband of Ardasira has punished thee for thy crimes."—He fell at my feet; and, at this instant, the door of the apartment was opened; for as soon my slave had heard me speak, he killed the eunuch who guarded it. We fled; we were in the gardens; we met a man; I seized him: "I will plunge," said I, "this dagger into thy bosom, if thou dost not conduct me hence."—This man was a gardener, who, trembling with fear, led me to a door, which he opened. I made him shut it again, and ordered him to follow me.

I threw away my female dress, and took the habit of a slave. We entered the woods, and, by an unexpected good fortune, when we were overcome by fatigue, we found a merchant, who was feeding his camels. We compelled him to convey us out of this fatal country.

In proportion as I avoided so many perils, my heart became less tranquil. I was now to see Ardasira again, and every circumstance occurred to torture me with apprehension. Her women and eunuchs had concealed the horror of our situation

from her; but seeing me no longer near her, she believed me guilty; she thought I had now violated all my protestations of everlasting love. She could not conceive the cruelty of having caused her to be carried off, without one parting word. Life became insupportable to her. She took poison. Its effect was not immediate. I arrived, and I found her expiring.—"Ardasira," said I, "I lose you; you are dying! Cruel Ardasira! Alas! what have I done?"—She dropped some tears. "Arfaces," said she, "but a moment ago death was my sweetest hope; but now I see you, how terrible it appears! I would fain live again for you, but my soul, in spite of itself, forsakes me. Cherish my memory: if I learn that it is dear to you, be assured that I shall not be tormented in the shades below. I have at least this consolation, my dear Arfaces, of dying in your arms."

She expired. It is impossible to conceive how I could survive her. They tore me from Ardasira, and I thought they were tearing me from myself. I fixed my eyes upon her pale corpse; I stood motionless over it; I was become stupid. They removed the sad object from me, and my soul seemed to resume its sensibility. They dragged me away; I still turned my eyes towards the fatal object of my grief; I would have given a thousand lives to see her again for one moment; I was fired with rage; I seized my sword; I was going to plunge it into my heart; they prevented me. I left this fatal palace; I shall never more return there. In a state of distraction, I wandered into the woods; I filled the air with my cries. When I became more composed, her dear idea still occupied all the powers of my soul. Nothing more remained for me, I thought, in this world, but my sorrows, and the name of Ardasira. That name—I would pronounce it with a dreadful voice—and sink again into silence. I was determined to put an end to my days; and, on a sudden, my rage was rekindled. "Thou wouldst die," I said to myself, "and Ardasira is not avenged. Thou wouldst die, and the tyrant's son is in Hircania, rioting in a profusion of delights. He lives, and thou wouldst die!"

I set out, in order to find him. I learned that he had declared war against you, and I flew to your succour. I arrived three days before the battle, and you know the event. I would have slain the son of the tyrant; but I chose rather to take him prisoner. I am desirous that he should drag a life as unfortunate as mine, in ignominy and chains. He will  
one

one day learn, I hope, that I have slain the last of his ancestors. I confess, however, that now I am revenged, I do not find myself happier, and that the hope of vengeance is more flattering than vengeance itself. The rage which I have satisfied, the action you have seen, the acclamations of the people, and even your friendship, my lord, can never restore what I have lost."

Aspar's surprise had commenced almost with the relation to which he had been attending. He had no sooner heard the name of Arfaces, than he recollected the husband of the Queen. Some reasons of state had obliged him to send Ismena, the youngest daughter of the late King, into Media, and to have her privately educated there, under the name of Ardafira. He had married her to Arfaces, in whose seraglio he had taken care to place some trusty attendants. He was the genius, who, by their means, had lavished such riches in the house of Arfaces, and who, by very simple methods, had raised the appearance of such wonders.

He had very weighty reasons for concealing the high birth of Ardafira from Arfaces, who, in the ardour of youthful ambition, might have formed pretensions to the throne of Bactria, in right of his wife, and have disturbed the tranquillity of the kingdom.

But these reasons no longer existed; and while Aspar was hearing the history of Arfaces, he was a thousand times on the point of interrupting him. He judged, however, that this was not yet a proper opportunity to communicate his high destiny to him. A minister, accustomed to deliberate on his motions, never wanders from the dictates of Prudence: A great event he had in contemplation to prepare, but not to precipitate.

Two days after, a rumour was circulated, that the eunuch had seated a false Ismena on the throne. From murmurs the people rose to sedition; they entered the palace, and demanded loudly the head of Aspar. The eunuch caused one of the doors to be opened, and, exalted on an elephant, advanced into the crowd: "Bactrians," said he, "hear me." And as they murmured still: "Hear me, I say; if you can put me to death now, it will be equally in your power to do so, if I fail to convince you. Behold a paper, written and sealed by the late king. Prostrate yourselves, and adore, while I read it."

He read it:

"Heaven has given me two daughters, who bear such a resemblance to each other, that every eye may be deceived. I am

apprehensive, that this circumstance may excite great troubles in the state, and more fatal wars. Do thou, therefore, Aspar, light of the empire, take the youngest of the two; send her secretly into Media, and let her remain there, under a fictitious name, so long as the good of the state render it necessary."

He exalted this paper above his head, and bowed: then resuming his speech:

"Ismena is dead: be assured of it; but her sister, the youngest Ismena, is on the throne. Would you censure me, if, when I found the death of the queen approaching, I have caused her sister to come from the extremities of Asia? Would you reproach me, for having been so fortunate as to restore her to you, and to place her on the throne, which, since the death of her sister, is her undoubted right? If I have concealed the queen's death, did not the situation of affairs require it? Would you blame me, for having performed the duty of a subject with fidelity and discretion? Lay down your arms then. Hitherto you are innocent: you will presently become guilty."

Aspar next explained in what manner he had confided the young Ismena to two old eunuchs, how he had sent her to Media under a fictitious name, married her to a great Lord of that country, and caused her to be followed into every scene where Fortune had conducted her. He informed the people, moreover, that the Queen's illness had determined him to cause her sister to be brought back again, and secretly kept in the seraglio; and that finally, on the death of the Queen, he had placed her on the throne.

As the waves of the sea are appeased by the zephyrs, the people were calmed by the words of Aspar. Acclamations only were now heard; all the temples resounded the name of the young Ismena.

At the suggestions of Aspar, Ismena was desirous to see the stranger, who had rendered such a signal service to the state, and, at the same time, to give him a splendid audience. It was determined, that all the nobles and people should be assembled, that then he should be declared General of the armies of Bactria, and that the Queen should gird him with the sword.

The Grandees were ranged around a large hall; and a crowd of people occupied the centre and entrance. The Queen was on the throne, in a magnificent robe. Her head was covered with jewels; and, according to the custom of these solemnities, she had laid aside her veil, and displayed the countenance of beauty itself. Arfaces appeared, and the acclamations of the

the people began. Arfaces, with down-cast eyes, paused a moment in respectful silence, and then, in a low and faltering voice, thus addressed the Queen :

"Madam, if any thing can restore some tranquillity to my soul, and console me under my misfortunes"—

The Queen would not suffer him to proceed. At first she had some idea of his countenance, and she next recollected his voice. In a transport of joy, which deprived her of all reflection, she descended precipitately from her throne, and threw herself at the feet of Arfaces.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

#### *On Virgil's Story of Dido.*

**V**IRGIL has been almost universally condemned for introducing the celebrated Queen of Carthage into his *Æneid*, as the age of Dido is supposed to have been above three hundred years after the destruction of Troy by the Grecians, and, of course, after the travels of *Æneas*. This has been remarked by *Servius*, and the whole race of commentators whose critical labours have been bestowed in explaining the difficulties, or illustrating the beauties, of *Virgil*.

Some of these critics have censured the poet for introducing the episode of *Dido*, and her passion for *Æneas*, into his work: by others, on the contrary, his conduct has been commended. Before I enter upon the merits of this dispute, I must beg leave to examine another point which appears of still greater importance, although it has scarcely been mentioned by the critics. This is the question which I intend to investigate: with what views, and by what arguments, was the poet to introduce the passion of *Dido* into the *Æneid*? Was it by chance? Was it intentionally? or was it in imitation of other writers, that he inserted this episode, when he might easily have found others which would have agreed better with the age of *Æneas*?

The intention of the poet, in driving his hero, by the violence of the storm, to the African coast, was explained in the first book of the poem, and must be evident to every reader who recollects the conduct of *Homer*, in the *Odyssey*. *Virgil* immediately perceived how much that Poem was enlivened, and the narration diversified, by the history of *Ulysses's* travels, by the dangers which he underwent, by the accidents to which he was exposed, and especially by his shipwreck, and by his adventures, when he was cast upon a foreign coast, while he only touched at some places, and resided at others. At the same time, the poet certainly saw that his own work would be insipid and cold, if he

should reject the story of *Æneas's* voyage and shipwreck into a distant country; as such a narrative would give great scope to his invention, and be productive of the marvellous.

Carthage appeared immediately to be best suited to his design; and so it will be found by every reader who examines the shore of the Mediterranean Sea, along which he sailed, in his voyage from *Troy* to *Italy*, the place of his destination. He was induced to carry his hero to the southward, both from the nature of the winds, and the authenticity of the poets. For the southern coast of this sea, at least that which is below the *Cyclades*, and the island of *Crete* is exposed to violent tempests; the winds called the *Eteligæ*, which at one season of the year blow from the south for several days incessantly. By these *Menclaus* seems to have been detained at *Pharos*, as we are informed in the fourth book of the *Odyssey*:

"Long on th' *Ægyptian* coast by calms confin'd,  
Heaven to my fleet refus'd a prosperous wind:

No vows had we preferr'd, nor victim slain!

For this the gods each favouring gale restrain:

Jealous, to see their high behests obey'd;  
Severe, if men th' eternal rites evade.  
High o'er a gulfy sea, the Pharian isle  
Fronts the deep roar of disemboguing Nile;  
Her distance from the shore, the course be-gun

At dawn, and ending with the setting sun,  
A galley measures; when the stiffer gales  
Rise on the poop, and fully stretch the sails,  
There anchor'd vessels safe in harbour lie,  
Whilst limpid springs the sailing cask supply.

"And now the twentieth sun, descending, laves

His glowing axle in the western waves;  
Still with expanded sails we court in vain  
Propitious winds, to waft us o'er the main;  
And the pale mariner at once deplores  
His drooping vigour, and exhausted stores,  
When, lo! a bright cerulean form appears,  
The fair *Eidothea*! to dispel my fears."

POPE.

Whoever considers the course of these winds will not be surprised that a vessel sailing from *Troy*, either to *Italy* or *Greece*, should be driven by them on the coast of *Africa*. Several of the Grecian commanders, therefore, when they returned from the siege of *Troy*, were carried by a tempest out of their course, as soon as they had passed the promontory of *Malea*, and were driven in this part of the

the world. Menelaus was obliged to go to Egypt:

“ And now, the rites discharg'd, our course we keep

Far on the gloomy bosom of the deep:

Soon as Malæa's misty tops arise,

Sudden the Thunderer blackens all the skies,

And the winds whistle, and the surges roll

Mountains on mountains, and obscure the pole.

The tempest scatters and divides our fleet;

Part the storm urges on the coast of Crete,

Where, winding round the rich Cydonian plain,

The streams of Jordan issue to the main.

There stands a rock, high, eminent, and steep,

Whose shaggy brow o'erhangs the shady deep,

And views Gortyna on the western side;

On this rough Auster drove th' impetuous tide:

With broken force the billows roll'd away,

And heav'd the fleet into the neighbouring bay;

Thus sav'd from death, they gain'd the Phæstian shores,

With shatter'd vessels, and disabled oars:

But five tall barks the winds and waters tost,

Far from their fellows, on th' Egyptian coast.”

Pope.

Ulysses was driven on the island of the Lotophagi, near the coast of Libya, as Homer likewise informs us, in the ninth *Odyssey*:

“ Two tedious days and two long nights we lay,

O'erwatch'd and batter'd in the naked bay.

But the third morning when Aurora brings,

We rear the masts, we spread the canvas wings;

Refresh'd and careless on the deck reclin'd,

We sit, and trust the pilot and the wind.

Then to my native country had I fail'd:

But the Cape doubled, adverse winds prevail'd:

Strong was the tide, which, by the northern blast

Impell'd, our vessels on Cythera cast.

Nine days our fleet th' uncertain tempest bore

Far in wide ocean, and from sight of shore;

The tenth we touch'd, by various errors tost,

The land of Lotos, and the flowery coast.”

Pope.

In the *Argonauticus* of Apollonius, the Rhodian, also the vessel *Argo* is carried from the Ionian sea towards Africa. In describing the course of *Eneas's* fleet, there-  
Hib. Mag. Aug. 1784.

fore, Virgil has consulted the nature of the winds, and has followed the example of the Epic poets, who wrote before him; and as Egypt and Libya had been introduced in the poems of Homer and Apollonius, Virgil, with singular happiness, fixed upon Carthage.

No city could be mentioned, which would sooner attract the attention of his countrymen, or more forcibly act upon their feelings, than Carthage. No city could be described, of which they would hear the account with so much pleasure as Carthage. The terrors of the Punic wars, and the glory of the Roman victories, were still recollected with mingled terror and delight. Those whose ancestors had fallen in battle, had long ceased to lament them, while they boasted that those who met their deaths in promoting the destruction of Carthage had opened the road which led the Romans to the conquest of the world. The pleasure attending the remembrance of these circumstances would be greatly heightened by viewing the seeds and original of this conquest intermingled with the fate and fortunes of their ancestor *Eneas*.

The loves of Calypso, Circe, and *Medea* had been already related. No female character, therefore, was better adapted to his purpose than that of *Dido*, as well on account of her fame and celebrity, as of her history and situation. When the poet had fixed upon Carthage, as the shore on which *Eneas* should be cast, the first foundation of that place was certainly best suited to form a part of a story so ancient as the narrative of this hero's voyage, especially as the origin of this city was obscure, and the era of its establishment doubtful.

In every epic poem the passion of love seems to merit a conspicuous place, as Apollonius undoubtedly thought, when he related the affection of *Medea* for *Jason*. But in this circumstance, Virgil may be said to have excelled both the Rhodian and Homer himself, by imitating the gravity and force of the tragic writers, and by describing the manners of an age in which the simplicity of the heroic times had given place to refinement and cultivation, and the female character had acquired honour and dignity. Love, as it is described by Homer, has little of the pathetic to recommend it, nor does it appear in those days to have touched the feelings very powerfully.

Whoever considers these circumstances in the proper light will not require the weak and futile arguments of *Sergius*, to defend the poet from the charges of confusion and anachronism. It is the duty of

a poet rather to select such subjects as will delight, than to adhere very rigidly to the fidelity of historic narration: however requisite learning may be, yet those errors seem alone culpable which are against the rules of the art, and surely among them a strict adherence to chronology cannot justly be enumerated.

If the learned reader, however, should wish to investigate with greater accuracy the era of the foundation of Carthage, and to examine the few records that may be traced in the works of the ancients, he will soon be convinced that Virgil neither deserves censure, nor requires defence, on this subject. Such scope is there for an historian of common penetration to hesitate. So various are the traditions, and so discordant the epochs assigned!

Yet, surely, this apparent difference of the eras may easily be reconciled, if the reader should consider that a city is said to be built not only when the first foundations are laid, but also when it is inclosed with walls, when a new colony is introduced, or when it receives any increase or augmentation.

Sallust\* has informed us in his History of the Jugurthine War, that various tribes of Phenicians, at different times, were in possession of Africa. Hence we may with certainty conclude, that Carthage was frequently built and destroyed. The various eras may easily be reduced to stated epochs.

I. Appian† informs us that Carthage was built by Izorus and Carchedon, fifty years before the destruction of Troy. Jerom places it in 1198 before the Christian era, according to the computation of Eusebius, and thirty-seven years before the sacking of Troy. It easily may be seen, that the names of Izorus and Carchedon are used not very properly to mark the persons of men, however suitable to the customs of the ancients, and that Dido has been very improperly assigned to this age, by some authors. It, however, appears clearly, that the first foundation of Carthage was placed by the ancient historians fifty or at least thirty-seven years before the destruction of Troy.

II. The next epoch of the building of this city was 173 years later than the former, according to the chronicle of Jerom; or as it is read in Syncellus, who has preserved the original Greek of Eusebius, 133 years after the taking of Troy, and 1025 years before the Christian era. In this epoch also the labours of Dido are cele-

brated, as she enlarged the city, and fortified it, by building Cartha, and the citadel Byrsa. Εὐρυπύργος Καρχηδών, says Syncellus. At this time, according to the same author, it received the name of Carthage, instead of Origo, by which it had been called at its first foundation. Jerom places this epoch thirty-one years later, in his translation of Eusebius. This brings it as low as the building of Solomon's temple.

III. The third epoch of the building of Carthage is placed by Josephus‡, and after him by Syncellus, one hundred and ninety years after the second, one hundred and forty-three years after the building of Solomon's temple, and three hundred and twenty-three after the taking of Troy.

To these three epochs all the others may be referred. To repeat or examine them would be foreign to my present purpose. I shall only observe, that the last seems to be the true age of Dido, if she was really the sister of Pygmalion. It appears to have been a common error of the ancient writers to fix the reign of Dido at the first foundation of Carthage§.

While there is such a variety of opinions to be found in the best writers about so obscure a point of history, Virgil surely does not merit very severe censure, because he disagrees with those authors who differ so widely from each other.

In treating a subject which admits of dispute every man is at liberty to form a judgment for himself, and to adopt the opinion which appears to him most probable.

If these arguments in favour of the most polished poet that Rome ever produced appear to want any addition, let it be considered that the more ancient Roman historians celebrated the passion of Bæas and Dido; for Servius observes, in his notes on the fourth Æneid¶, that Varro had asserted that Anna, and not Dido, fell a sacrifice to her love for the Trojan hero, and terminated her existence on a funeral pile.

#### NOTES.

‡ In Apion. lib. i. 18. § The curious and learned reader may consult Scalliger on Eusebius, Josephus. Justin. xviii. 4. Salmasius ad Solinum. c. 27. Simpfoni Chronicon, A. M. 3123, with Wesseling's notes. ¶ See Cedrenus, John Malala, and even Appian. Punic I. § Ea. v. 683. See also his notes on Eu. v. 4.

*Letters on the Progress of Luxury and Dissipation in Edinburgh, during the last twenty years.*

#### NOTES.

\* Bell. Jugurth. 22. † Punic I.

LETTER

## LETTER I.

*Eheu! fugaces labuntur anni!* Hor.  
*Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.*

I HAVE often thought that it would be both curious and useful to observe, from time to time, the vicissitudes of manners in society; and by comparing the present with the past, to examine whether as a people, or as individuals, we were improving or declining. It is frequently difficult to assign a reason for the revolutions which take place in the manners of a country, or to trace the causes that have occasioned the change; but in all cases, the first step towards investigating the cause is to state the facts. A plan of this kind, frequently repeated, might be of great utility, by leading to cultivation and improvement in some things, and to correction or prohibition in others; while it would, at the same time, afford a valuable fund of facts for the philosopher, the historian, or the analyst.

Every person who remembers but a few years back, must be sensible of a very striking difference in the external appearance, and in the manners of the people of this place.

Let us state a comparison, for instance, no farther back than between the year 1763, and the year 1783; and many features of the present time will probably appear prominent, which in the gradual progress of society, have passed altogether unnoticed, or have been faintly perceived.

In 1763—Edinburgh was almost confined within the city walls. Nicholson's-street and square, Chapel-street, great part of Brisko-street, Crichton-street, George's-square, Terriot-row, Buccleugh-street, St. Patrick's-square, &c. &c. to the south, were fields and orchards. To the north there was no bridge; and, till of late, the new town, with all its elegant and magnificent buildings, squares, streets, rows, courts, &c. did not exist—It is perhaps moderate to say, that two millions sterling have been expended on building in and about Edinburgh since 1763.

In 1763—People of quality and fashion lived in houses, which, in 1783, are inhabited by tradesmen, and people in humble and ordinary life.—The Lord Justice Clerk Tinwald's house was lately possessed by a schoolmaster—Lord President Craige's house is at present possessed by a rousing-wife, or sales-woman; and Lord Drummore's house was lately left by a chairman, for want of accommodation.

In 1763—There were two stage-coaches with three horses, a coachman and postillion each, which went to Leith every hour, from eight in the morning to eight at night, and consumed the hour upon the stage.—There were no other stage-coaches in Scotland, except one, which set out once a month for London, and was 15 days upon the road.

In 1783—There are four or five stage-coaches to Leith every half hour, and they run it in 15 or 20 minutes—Dunn, who now has the magnificent hotels in the New Town, was also the first person who attempted a stage-coach to Dalkeith, a village six miles distant—There are now two stage-coaches, flies, and diligences, to every considerable town in Scotland, and to many of them two, three, or four—To London there are 60 stage-coaches monthly, or 15 every week, and they reach the capital in four days.

In 1763—The hackney-coaches in Edinburgh were few in number, and perhaps the worst in Britain.

In 1783.—The number of hackney-coaches is tripled, and they are the handsomest carriages, and have the best horses of the kind, without exception, in Europe.

In 1783—Triple the number of merchants keep their own carriages that ever did in any former period.

In 1783—Several presbyterian ministers in Edinburgh, and professors in the college, keep their own carriages; a circumstance which, in a circumscribed walk of life as to fortune, does honour to the literary abilities of many of them, and is perhaps unequalled in any former period of the history of the church, or of the university.

In 1763—There were 396 four-wheeled carriages entered to pay duty, and 462 two-wheeled.

In 1783—There are 1268 four-wheeled carriages entered to pay duty, and 338 two-wheeled.

In 1763—There was no such profession known as a haberdasher.

In 1783—The profession of a haberdasher (which signifies Jack of all trades, including the mercer, the milliner, the linen-draper, the hatter, the hosiery, the glover, and many others) is nearly the most frequent in town.

In 1763—There was no such profession known as a perfumer—Barbers and wig-makers were numerous, and were in the order of decent burghers—Hair-dressers were few, and hardly permitted to dress on Sundays; and many of them voluntarily declined it.

In 1783—Perfumers have splendid shops in every street—some of them advertise the keeping of bears, to kill occasionally, for greasing ladies and gentlemen's hair, as superior to any other animal fat—Hair-dressers are tripled in number, and there is a professor, who advertises a hair dressing academy, and lectures on that noble and useful art.

In 1763—There were no oyster cellars, or, if any, they were for the reception of the lowest rank.

In 1783—Oyster-cellars are become places of genteel and fashionable resort, and the frequent rendezvous of dancing parties or private assemblies.

In 1763—A stranger coming to Edinburgh was obliged to put up at a dirty uncomfortable inn, or to remove to private lodgings—There was no such place as an hotel: the word indeed was not known, or only intelligible to French scholars.

In 1783—A stranger may be accommodated not only comfortably, but most elegantly, at many public hotels; and the person who in 1763 was obliged to put up with accommodation little better than that of a waggoner or carrier, may now be lodged like a prince, and command every luxury of life—His guinea, it must be owned, will not go quite so far as it did in 1763.

In 1763—The society of Cadies were numerous; they were useful and intelligent servants of the public, and they would have run on errands to any part of the city for a penny.

In 1783—The Cadies are few, and those generally pimps, or occasional waiters—They expect sixpence where they formerly got a penny; and the only knowledge there is of their being an incorporated society is by some of the principal ones tormenting strangers and citizens, the whole year through, with a box, begging for their poor.

In 1763—The wages to servant-maids were, generally, from 3*l.* to 4*l.* a year. They dressed decently, in blue or red cloaks or plaids, suitably to their station.

In 1783—The wages are nearly the same, but the dress and appearance are greatly altered, the servant-maids being almost as fine as their mistresses were in 1763—They have now silk cloaks and caps, ribbands, ruffles, flounced petticoats, &c. Their whole year's wages are insufficient for rigging out most of them for one Sunday or holiday.

In 1763—Edinburgh was chiefly supplied with vegetables and garden stuffs from Musselburgh and the neighbourhood,

which were cried through the streets by women with creels or baskets on their backs—Any sudden increase of people would have raised all the markets—A small camp at Musselburgh a few years before had this effect.

In 1783—The markets of Edinburgh are as amply supplied with every necessary as in any in Europe—In 1782, Admiral Parker's fleet, and the Jamaica fleet, consisting of thirteen sail of the line, many frigates, and near 600 merchantmen, lay near two months in Leith Roads, were fully supplied with every kind of provision, and the markets were not raised one farthing, although there could not be less than an addition of 20,000 men.

The crews of the Jamaica fleet, who were consuming with scurvy, were soon restored to health by the plentiful supplies of strawberries, and fresh vegetables and provisions, which they received—The merchants of London, who, through ignorance, but from humanity, sent four transports with fresh provisions to the fleet, had them returned without breaking bulk. It is believed that a similar instance to the above would not have happened at any port in Britain.

In my next I shall give you a few striking facts respecting Manners.

I am, Sir,

THEOPHRASTUS.

Edin. Dec. 26, 1783.

## L E T T E R II.

*Aetas parentum, pejor avis, tulit  
Nos nequiores, mox daturos  
Progeniem vitiosorem.*

HOR.

**A** GREEABLE to the promise in my last, I now send you a few facts respecting this place in the years 1763 and 1783, which have a more immediate connection with Manners.

In 1763—People of fashion dined at two o'clock, or a little after, and business was attended in the afternoon.

In 1783—People of fashion, and of the middle rank, dine at four and five o'clock—No business is done after dinner, that having of itself become a very serious business.

In 1763—It was the fashion for gentlemen to attend the drawing-rooms of the ladies in the afternoons, and to mix in the society and conversation of the women.

In 1783—The drawing-rooms are totally deserted, and the only opportunity gentlemen have of being in ladies company is, when they happen to meet together at dinner or at supper; and even then an impatience is often shewn till the ladies

ladies retire. It would appear that the dignity of the female character, and that the respect which it commanded, is considerably lessened, and that the bottle and dissoluteness of manners are heightened in the estimation of the men.

In 1763—It was fashionable to go to church, and people were interested about religion. Sunday was strictly observed by all ranks as a day of devotion, and it was disgraceful to be seen in the streets during the time of public worship. Families attended church with their children and servants, and family-worship was frequent. The collections at the church-doors for the poor amounted yearly to about 1500l.

In 1783—Attendance on church is much neglected. Sunday is made a day of relaxation. Families think it ungentle to take their domestics to church with them. The streets are often crowded in the time of worship, and, in the evenings, they are shamefully loose and riotous. Family-worship is almost totally abolished, and is even wearing out amongst the clergy. The collections at the church-doors for the poor have fallen below 1000l.—So that, with more people, and more money, the collections at the church doors are lessened near 600l. a year.

In 1763—The breach of the seventh commandment was punished by fine and church-censure. Any instance of conjugal infidelity in a woman would have banished her from society, and her company would have been rejected even by the men.

In 1783—Although the law punishing adultery with death stands unrepealed, yet church-censure is disused, and separations, divorces, recriminations, collusions, separate maintenances, are becoming almost as frequent as marriages. Women, who have been rendered infamous by public divorce, have even been again received into society, notwithstanding the endeavours of our worthy Queen to check such a violation of morality, decency, the laws of the country, and the rights of the virtuous.

In 1763—The fines collected by the kirk-treasurer for bastard children amounted to 154l. and upon an average of ten succeeding years, they were 190l.

In 1783—The fines for bastard children amounted to 519l.

N. B. It is to be remarked, that the repentance-school, and all church-censure, for fornication and adultery has long been given up.

1763—The clergy visited, catechized, and instructed the families within their respective parishes in the principles of mo-

rality, Christianity, and the relative duties of life.

In 1783—Visiting and catechizing are disused, except by one or two of the clergy. If people do not choose to go to church, they may remain as ignorant as Hottentots, and the Ten Commandments be as little known as rekindled acts of parliament.

*Hoc fonte derivata clades  
In patriam, populumque fluxit.*

In 1763—Masters took charge of their apprentices, and kept them under their eye in their own houses.

In 1783—Few masters will receive an apprentice to stay in the house. If they attend their hours of business, masters take no further charge. The rest of their time may be passed (as it generally is) in vice and debauchery; hence they become idle, insolent, and dishonest. Masters complain of their servants and apprentices, but the evil often lies with themselves.

In 1763—There were about ten brothels or houses of bad fame in Edinburgh, and a very few only of the lowest and most ignorant order of females skulked about at night. A person might have walked from the Castle hill to the Abbey, without being accosted by a single prostitute. The only one of the impure tribe who could afford a silk gown, was a Charlotte Davidson, who had been a servant-maid, and afterwards died mad.

In 1783—The number of brothels, and houses of civil accommodation, are increased to upwards of five hundred—nay, there is good authority for saying the number is double—and the women of the town are in a more than equal proportion. Every quarter of the city and suburbs is infested with multitudes of young females, abandoned to vice, before passion could mislead, or reason teach them right from wrong. Their corruptors in former times would not have been tolerated in society. Many mothers live by the prostitution of their daughters. Gentlemen and citizens daughters are now upon the town, who, by their dress and bold deportment, in the face of day, seem to tell us that the term wh—e ceases to be a reproach.

Some years after 1763, an alarm was taken by the inhabitants for the health of their children at the high school, from the smallness of the rooms, and the numbers crowded into them; and they procured the largest and finest school-house in Britain to be erected.

In 1783—The health of the boys being provided for, there is no alarm taken respecting the corruption of their morals.—In Blackfriars Wynd, the very avenue to the High School, there were lately twenty-

seven houses of bad fame. The boys are daily accustomed to hear language, and to see manners, that early corrupt their young minds. Many of them, before they enter their teens, boast of gallantries and intrigues which their parents little think of. Prudent mothers will be cautious what company their daughters are in, lest, in place of the innocent gambols of children, they should be engaged in the frolics of vice and licentiousness.

In 1763—In the best families in town, the education of daughters was fitted, not only to embellish and improve their minds, but to accomplish them in the useful and necessary arts of domestic economy.—The sewing-school, the pastry-school, were then essential branches of female education; nor was a young lady of the best family ashamed to go to market with her mother.

In 1783—The daughters even of tradesmen consume the mornings at the toilet (to which rouge is now an appendage) or in strolling from the perfumer's to the milliner's. They would blush to be seen in a market. The cares of the family are devolved upon a housekeeper, and Miss employs those heavy hours, when she is disengaged from public or private amusements, in improving her mind from the precious stores of a circulating library.

It may now be said, that the generality of young men are bold in vice, and that too many of the young women assume the meretricious airs and dissipation of courtesans.

In 1763—There was one dancing assembly-room.

In 1783—There are four new elegant assembly-rooms built, besides one at Leith; but the charity work-house is starving.

In 1763—Young ladies might have walked through the streets in perfect security at all hours.

In 1783—The mistresses of boarding-schools find it necessary to advertise, that their young ladies are not permitted to go abroad without proper attendants.

In 1763—A young man was termed a fine fellow, who, to a well-informed and accomplished mind added elegance of manners, and a conduct guided by principle—One who would not have injured the rights of the meanest individual—who contracted no debts that he could not honourably pay; and thought every breach of morality unbecoming the character of a gentleman.

In 1783—A fine fellow is one who can drink three bottles—Who discharges all debts of honour (or game debts) and evades payment of every other—Who swears immoderately, and before ladies,

and talks of his word of honour—Who ridicules religion and morality, as folly and hypocrisy, but without argument—Who is very jolly at the table of his friend, and will lose no opportunity of seducing his wife, if she is pretty, or debauching his daughter; but, on the mention of such a thing being done to himself, swears he would cut the throat or blow out the brains of his dearest companion, who would make such an attempt.

In 1763—Mr. Whitefield, and other pious divines from England, used occasionally to visit Edinburgh, and they were greatly attended by all ranks, who listened to the doctrines of Christianity and morality.

In 1783—An itinerant quack doctor publicly disseminates obscenity and blasphemy, insults magistracy, and sets the laws, decency, and common sense at defiance.

In 1763, and many years preceding and following—the execution of criminals was rare. Three annually was reckoned the average for the whole kingdom. There were four succeeding years, in which there was not an execution in Scotland.

In 1783—There were six criminals under sentence of death in Edinburgh in one week, and, upon the autumn circuit, no less than thirty-seven capital indictments were issued.

I shall, in a future letter, give you a few particulars in which Edinburgh has undergone no change since the year 1763.—Mean time, I am, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

Edin. Dec. 29, 1783.

### LETTER III.

*Quid tristes querimoniae,  
Si non supplicio culpa reciditur?  
Quid lages sine moribus  
Vana proficiunt?*

HOR.

IN my last, I gave you a few facts respecting the manners of 1763 and 1783. If the picture shall tend to correction or improvement, it will have served a valuable end.

I now send you a few particulars in which Edinburgh has made little or no change since 1763.

In 1783—The slaughter-houses remain where they did, in spite of an act of parliament for their removal, and the universal complaint of the inhabitants of the nuisance, with the testimony of physicians and surgeons of their pernicious effects to health.

In 1783—The antient river Tumble, like the Fluvius Tiber of old Rome, still flows, and although, like it, lessened in quantity, yet it is equal in appearance and pungency, but particularly so upon Sundays.

*Ruficus expectat, dum defluit amnis, at ille  
Labitur, et labetur in omne volubilis arum.*

In 1783—The lighting of the streets is much the same as in 1763; for, although there are more lamps and lamp-posts, there is no more oil. At first lighting they serve only to make "darkness visible," and they are now much sooner extinct than in the regular and decent 1763, when people were at home early, and went to bed by eleven o'clock.

In 1783—The city guard consists of the same number of men as in 1763, although the city is triple the extent, and the manners more loose. The High-street only is guarded.

N. B. The country in general has improved much in the English language since 1763, but the city guard seem to preserve the purity of their native tongue, and few of the citizens understand or are understood by them.

In 1783—The charity work-house is starving and soliciting supplies, and Edinburgh is the only place in the kingdom that does not, or cannot, provide for its poor; yet magnificent dancing assembly-rooms are building in every quarter.

In 1783—The Old Town is still without public necessaries, although the best situated place perhaps in Britain for the purpose. There is one exception to this since 1763, raised by subscription of the neighbourhood, on the application of a public-spirited citizen.

In 1783—A great majority of servant-maids continue their abhorrence at wearing shoes and stockings in the morning.

In 1783—The streets are infested, as formerly, by idle ballad-singers. The only difference is, that their ballads are infinitely more black-guard than they were, and that servants and citizens children make excuses to be absent, to listen to these abominable promoters of vice and low manners.

In 1783—The streets are as much infested with beggars as in any former period of the history of the city, and probably will continue to be so till a Bridewell is provided.

In 1783—The college is in the same ruinous condition that it was in 1763, and the most celebrated university at present in Europe is the worst accommodated. Some of the professors are even obliged to

have lecturing rooms without the college for their numerous students.

Although the bridge was not built in 1763, yet ever since it has been built, the open ballusters have been complained of; and, in 1783, passengers continue to be blown from the pavement into the mud in the middle of the bridge. An experiment was made last year, by shutting up part of these ballusters, on the south-end, and having been found effectual in defending passengers from the violent gusts of wind, and screening their eyes from blood and slaughter, nothing more has been done.

Many of the facts I have now furnished you with are curious. They point out the gradual progress of luxury, and by what imperceptible degrees society may advance from refinement to corruption, and yet matters of real utility to be neglected.

I am, Sir, &c.

THEOPHRASTUS.

Edin. Jan. 12, 1784.

*A Voyage to the Pacific Ocean, undertaken by the Command of his Majesty, for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, and performed under the Direction of Captains Cook, Clerke, and Gore, in his Majesty's Ships the Resolution and Discovery, in the years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780.*

In Captain Cook's preceding Voyage, in the Years 1772, 1773, 1774, and 1775, the Object of that great Navigator was to explore the Southern Hemisphere; which he so effectually performed, that an End is now put to the Searching after a Southern Continent, which has, at Times, engrossed the Attention of some of the Maritime Powers, and been a favourite Theory among the Geographers of all Ages. His last Voyage, which is just published by Order of the Lords of the Admiralty, was to determine the Position and Extent of the West Side of North America, its Distance from Asia, and the Probability of a Northern Passage to Europe. This Passage, which, had it been practicable, would have considerably shortened our Voyages to the East-Indies, has, in Consequence of these last Researches, been demonstrated to be hopeless. A Variety of beneficial Consequences, however, have resulted from these Voyages, which are copiously displayed in the Introduction. Of this last interesting Voyage our Readers will perhaps be pleased with an Outline; our Limits not allowing us to dwell on Astronomical Calculations and Nautical

tient Observations, but on such new and singular Productions of Natural History, and such interesting and uncommon Objects in the Study of human Nature, as cannot fail to afford Instruction and Pleasure to every inquisitive and intelligent Mind.

## THE CONTENTS.

*Captain Cook's Departure from England.—Junction with the Discovery at the Cape of Good Hope.—Passage through Prince Edward's Islands.—Arrival at Christmas Harbour.—The Coast of Kerguelen's Land explored.—Arrival at Van Diemen's Land.—Interview with the Natives.—Their Persons, Dress, Behaviour, and Habitations.—Arrival at Queen Charlotte's Sound, in New Zealand.—Intercourse with the Natives.—Particulars of the horrid Massacre of the Adventure's Boat's Crew.—Curious Remarks on the Country, Inhabitants, &c.—Departure from New Zealand.*

**C**APTAIN James Cook sailed from Plymouth Sound, on the 19th of July, 1776, in the Resolution sloop of war; and, on the 10th of October arrived at the Cape of Good Hope. Here he was joined, on the 20th of November, by Captain Clerke, in the Discovery, who had not been permitted to sail after him till the 1st of August. In his passage to the Cape, Captain Cook took care to guard against the ill consequences arising from the rains, and the close sultry weather accompanying them, by frequently purifying the air between decks by fires and smoke, and obliging the people to dry their clothes at every opportunity. By constantly continuing to observe these precautions, there were fewer sick on board the Resolution and

## N O T E.

He was accompanied by Omai, whose behaviour, on his departure, was a mixture of regret and satisfaction. When the conversation turned on those who had honoured him with their protection and friendship, during his stay in England, he could hardly refrain from tears. But the instant his own islands were mentioned, his eyes sparkled with joy. He was deeply sensible of the good treatment he had met with here, and had the highest ideas of the country and people. But the pleasing prospect he now had of returning home, loaded with what, he well knew, would be esteemed invaluable treasures there, and the flattering hope which the possession of these gave him, of attaining to a distinguished superiority among his countrymen, were considerations which operated, by degrees, to suppress every uneasy sensation.

Discovery, than in either of his former voyages.

On the 1st of December both ships left the Cape. On the 12th, they passed through two islands, the largest about 15 leagues in circuit, in the latitude of 46 53 S. and in the longitude of 37 46 E. † These two islands, as well as four others, which lie from 9 to 22 degrees of longitude more to the E. and nearly in the same latitude, were discovered in 1772, by Captains Marion and Crozet, two French navigators. To the two first Captain Cook gave the name of Prince Edward's Islands, and the latter he called Marion and Crozet's islands. On the 24th he came in sight of some high islands, which had been discovered in 1773, by Kerguelen, a French Captain, who had named them all. The northernmost of these, called Bligh's Cap, is in lat. 48 29 S. and long. 68 40. E. They next approached a desolate coast called Kerguelen's Land, which that navigator thought to be a continent, but which Captain Cook found to be an island. On the 25th, he entered a safe harbour, which he called Christmas harbour. Here they found plenty of water, but not a bit of wood. The shore was covered with penguins and other birds, and seals. The latter were not numerous, but so insensible to fear, that they killed as many of them as they pleased, for the sake of their fat or blubber, to make oil for their lamps and other uses. On the 29th, they left this harbour, and ranging along the coast, to ascertain its position and extent, they discovered several promontories and bays, with a peninsula, and a new harbour, to all which Captain Cook gave names.

On the 31st, Captain Cook left this coast, steering E. by N. and on the 24th of January 1777, saw Van Diemen's Land, which is the southern point of New Holland. On the 30th, they anchored in Adventure Bay, where they were employed in procuring wood and water. On the 28th they were greatly surprised with a visit from some of the natives, eight men and a boy. They approached from the woods with the greatest confidence imaginable. One of them had a stick in his hand about two feet long, pointed at one end. They were quite naked, and wore no ornaments, unless we consider as such, some large punctures or ridges on different parts of their bodies, some in straight, and some in curved lines. They were of the

## N O T E.

† The longitude is reckoned from the meridian of Greenwich, and after passing to the East, in the South Atlantic, is added on easterly beyond the 180th degree, to the utmost extent of the voyage; and, like to the same meridian.

common stature, but slender. Their skin was black, and also their hair, which was as woolly as that of any native of Guinea; but they had not remarkably thick lips nor flat noses. On the contrary, their features were far from being disagreeable. They had pretty good eyes, and their teeth were tolerably even, but very dirty. Most of them had their hair and beards smeared with a red ointment; with which some also had their faces painted.

Every present made to them, they received without the least appearance of satisfaction. When some bread was given, as soon as they understood it was to be eaten, they either returned it, or threw it away, without even tasting it. They also refused some fish, both raw and dressed; but on giving some birds to them, their behaviour indicated a fondness for such food. Captain Cook had brought two pigs ashore, with a view to leave them in the woods; but the instant these came within reach of the savages, they seized them, as a dog would have done, by the ears, and were for carrying them off immediately; with no other intention, as could be perceived, but to kill them.—Being desirous of knowing the use of the stick before mentioned, Captain Cook, by signs, prevailed upon one of them to shew him. The savage set up a piece of wood as a mark, and threw at it, at the distance of about 40 yards. On repeated trials, however, he was always wide from his object. Omai, to shew them the superiority of our weapons, then fired his musquet at it; which alarmed them so much, that they ran instantly into the woods.

Notwithstanding their consternation on this occasion, on the 29th, about twenty of them, men and boys, visited the crew again. One of this party was conspicuously deformed; and not more distinguishable by the hump on his back, than by the drollery of his gestures, and seeming humour of his speeches; which were evidently exhibited for the entertainment of his strange visitors. His language, however, was wholly unintelligible.

Some of this group wore, loose, round their necks, three or four folds of small cords, made of the fur of some animal; and others had a narrow slip of the kangaroo skin tied round their ancles. Captain Cook gave to each of them a string of beads and a medal, which they seemed to receive with satisfaction; but they set no value on iron or iron tools. They appeared not to know the use of fish-hooks, nor was any canoe or vessel seen, in which they could go upon the water. Yet shell-fish certainly made a part of their food, as was evident from heaps of muscle-shells, that were seen in different parts near the shore. Their habitations were little sheds or hovels built of sticks, and covered

with bark. Evident signs appeared of their sometimes taking up their abode in the trunks of large trees, which had been hollowed out by fire; and the marks of fire near these habitations, and near every heap of shells, were indubitable proofs that they did not eat their food raw.

Some time after, several women and children made their appearance, and (Captain Cook having now left this party of his wood cutters) were introduced by the men who attended them to Lieutenant King, who presented them all with such trifles as he had about him. These females wore a kangaroo skin (in the shape as it came from the animal) tied over their shoulders, and round the waist. Its only use seemed to be, to support their children when carried on their backs; for it did not cover those parts which most nations conceal; being, in all other respects, as naked as the men, and as black, and their bodies marked with scars in the same manner. Some of them had their hair completely shorn or shaved; in others this operation had been performed only on one side; while the rest of them had all the upper part of the head shorn close, having a circle of hair all round, somewhat like the tonsure of the Roman Ecclesiastics. Many of the children had fine features, and were thought pretty; but of the persons of the women, especially of those advanced in years, a less favourable opinion was formed. However, some of the gentlemen of the Discovery, Captain Cook was told, paid their addresses, and made liberal offers of presents, which were rejected with great disdain; whether from a sense of virtue, or a fear of displeasing their men, he could not determine. That this gallantry was not agreeable to the latter, is certain; for an elderly man, as soon as he observed it, ordered all the women and children to retire, which they obeyed, though some of them shewed a little reluctance.—Captain Cook's reflections on this circumstance must not be omitted: 'This conduct of Europeans amongst Savages, to their women, is highly blameable; as it creates a jealousy in their men, that may be attended with consequences fatal to the success of the common enterprise, and to the whole body of the adventurers, without advancing the private purpose of the individual, or enabling him to gain the object of his wishes. I believe it has been generally found amongst uncivilized people, that where the women are easy of access, the men are the first to offer them to strangers; and that where this is not the case, neither the allurements of presents, nor the opportunity of privacy, will be likely to have the desired effect. This observation, I am sure, will hold good, through all the parts of the South-Sea where I have been.'

To Captain Cook's account of Van Diemen's Land, Mr. Anderson, his surgeon, has added many particulars respecting its natural history. Among its vegetable productions, he could not find one that afforded the smallest subsistence for man. There are two kinds of forest trees that are quite unknown to Europe. The only animal of the quadruped kind, which he could get, was a sort of opossum, about twice the size of a large rat; and which is, most probably, the male of that species, mentioned in Hawke'sworth's Voyages, Vol. III. page 586. It is of a dusky colour above, tinged with a brown or rusty cast, and whitish below. About a third of its tail, towards its top, is white, and bare underneath; by which it probably hangs on the branches of the trees, as it climbs these, and lives on berries. Of the feathered race, the most singular was a small bird, with a pretty long tail, and part of the head and neck of a beautiful azure colour, whence they named it *metacilla cyanea*.

With respect to the inhabitants, Mr. Anderson (besides what Captain Cook has already observed) says, that they possess little activity; and that, as for genius, they seem to have less than even the half-animated natives of Tierra del Fuego, who have not inventions sufficient to make clothing to defend themselves from the rigour of their climate, though furnished with the materials. The only thing in which they seemed to display contrivance, was the manner of cutting their arms and bodies, in lines of different lengths and directions, raised considerably above the surface of the skin; for it is difficult to guess the method they use, in this embroidery of their persons. Their not expressing that surprise, which one might have expected, at seeing men so unlike themselves, and things to which they had been hitherto utter strangers, their indifference to the presents made to them, and general inattention, were sufficient proofs of their not possessing any acuteness of understanding.—What the ancient poets feigned of fauns and satyrs, living in hollow trees is here realized. Many of their largest trees were converted into more comfortable habitations than the wretched constructions of sticks mentioned before. These had their trunks hollowed out by fire, to the height of six or seven feet; and that they take up their abode in them some times was evident from the hearths, made of clay, to contain the fire in the middle, leaving room for four or five persons to sit round it. As the same time, these places of shelter are durable; for they take care to leave one side of the tree sound, which is sufficient to keep it growing as luxuriantly as those which remain untouched.

In the morning of the 30th of January, a light breeze springing up at W. both ships put to sea. Soon after the wind veered to the southward, and increased to a perfect storm. Its fury abated in the evening, when it veered to E. and N. E.

This gale was indicated by the barometer: for the wind so soon began to blow, that the mercury in the tube began to fall. Another remarkable thing attended the coming on of this wind, which was very faint at first. It brought with it a degree of heat that was almost intolerable. The mercury in the thermometer rose, as it were instantaneously, from about 70 to 90. This heat was of so short a continuance, that it seemed to be wasted away before the breeze thus brought it; so that some on board did not perceive it.

On the 10th of February, they discovered the land of New-Zealand; and, on the 12th, anchored at their old station in Queen Charlotte's Sound. Here they were fully employed till the 23th, in procuring wood, water, and grass for their cattle; in brewing spruce beer as a preservative from the scurvy; and in making the necessary observations to find the rate of the time-keeper, &c. &c.\*

The natives came along-side the ship in canoes, but shewed great reluctance, when requested to come on board. Captain Cook imputed this behaviour to their being apprehensive, that he had revivified their country, in order to revenge the death of Captain Furneaux's people, about ten of whom having landed from the boat, in a part of the Sound, were massacred by the savages. In this idea Captain Cook endeavoured to convince them of the continuance of his friendship, and that he should not molest them on account of this melancholy transaction; and the natives soon returned to their former confidence and freedom of intercourse.

Captain Cook, however, was so much on his guard, that all his workmen were under the protection of the mariners, and no boat was sent to any distance from the ships, without being well officered and armed; for he had not only the tragical fate of the Adventure's boat's crew in his mind, but that of Captain Marion, and some of his people, in the Bay of Islands, in 1772.

Several of the natives erected a kind of temporary villages of huts, close to Captain Cook's encampment. Besides these, he was occasionally visited by others, from distant

#### NOTE.

\* As these will be understood to be men commonly their employments on shore whenever they touched, we shall, in future, pass them over.

quarrels. The articles of commerce produced by the natives, were curiosities, fish, and women. The two first always came to a good market; which the latter did not. The seamen had taken a kind of dislike to these people; and were either unwilling, or afraid, to associate with them; 'which produced this good effect,' says Captain Cook, 'that I knew no instance of a man's quitting his station, to go to their habitations.'

Among their occasional visitors was a Chief named Kahoorā, who headed the party that cut off Captain Furneaux's people, and had himself killed Mr. Rowe, the Officer who commanded. Some of the natives, strongly importuned the Captain to sacrifice him to his vengeance;\* and Ormai joined in these solicitations. But Kahoorā reposed a perfect confidence in the good faith of Captain Cook, and had no reason to repent of it.

Captain Cook, one day, made an excursion to Graft Cove, the memorable scene of the massacre. Here he met with his old friend Pedro;† and from him, and some of the natives, who were entirely guiltless of the deed, they received the shocking particulars; which were as follow: 'That while our people were sitting at dinner, surrounded by several of the natives, some of the latter stole, or snatched from them, some bread and fish, for which they were beat. This being resisted, a quarrel ensued, and two New Zealanders were shot dead, by the only two muskets that were fired: for before our people had time to discharge a third, or to load again those that had been fired, the natives rushed in upon them, overpowered them with numbers, and put them all to death.'

Captain Cook was afterwards told, 'that a black servant of Captain Furneaux, who had been left in the boat to take care of her, was the cause of the quarrel: that one of the natives stealing something out of the boat, the Negro gave him a severe blow with a stick: that the cries of the fellow being heard at a distance, they imagined he was killed, and immediately began the attack on our people; who before they had time to reach the boat, or to arm themselves against the impending danger, fell a sacrifice to the fury of the savages.'

Captain Cook thought it very probable that both these accounts were true; it being

natural to suppose, that while some of the natives were stealing from the man who had been left in the boat, others of them might be taking the same liberties with the property of our people, who were on shore. But all agreed, that there was no premeditated plan of bloodshed; and that if the thefts had not been too hastily resisted, no mischief would have happened.‡

On the 20th there was a violent storm from the N. W. The gusts of wind from the hills were very violent, inasmuch that they were obliged to strike the yards and top-masts to the utmost, and yet with difficulty rode it out. These storms are very frequent here. The neighbouring mountains, which at these times are always loaded with vapours, not only increase the force of the wind, but alter its direction in such a manner, that no two blasts follow each other from the same quarter; and the nearer the shore, the more their effects are felt.

Great numbers of the natives continued to visit the encampment, particularly while the crew were melting some seal blubber. No Greenlander ever seemed to be more fond of train oil. They relished the very skinmings of the kettle, and dregs of the cakes; but a little of the pure stinking oil seemed to be a most delicious feast.

Among the most remarkable particulars in the natural history of this place, which are copiously described by Mr. Anderdon, we must not omit to take notice of the striking contrast, which the face of the country affords to that of Van Diemen's Land.—It is uncommonly mountainous, rising immediately from the sea into large hills with blunted tops. At considerable distances are valleys, or rather impressions on the sides of the hills, which are not deep, each terminating towards the sea in a small cove, with a pebbly or sandy beach; behind which are small flats, where the natives generally build their huts, at the same time hauling their canoes upon the beaches. This situation is the more convenient, as in every cove a brook of very fine water empties itself into the sea. The hills are one continued forest of lofty trees, flourishing with a vigour almost superior to any thing that imagination can conceive, and affording an august prospect to those who are delighted with the grand and beautiful works of nature.

#### NOTE 8.

\* 'Had I followed the advice of all our pretended friends,' says Captain Cook, 'I might have extirpated the whole race; for the people of each hamlet or village, by turns, applied to me to destroy the other.' Vol. I. page 124.

† Mentioned in Captain Cook's preceding Voyage, Vol. II. pages 158, 159.

#### NOTE.

\* Kahoorā being questioned by Captain Cook, said, 'That one of his countrymen having brought a stone hatchet to barter, the man, to whom it was offered, took it, and would neither return it, nor give anything for it; on which the owner of it snatched up the bread as an equivalent, and thus the quarrel began.'

The agreeable temperature of the climate, no doubt, contributes much to this uncommon strength in vegetation: for, at this time though answering to our month of August, the weather was never disagreeably warm; nor did it raise the thermometer higher than 66. The winter, also, seems equally mild with respect to cold: for in June 1773, which corresponds to our December, the mercury never fell lower than 48; and the trees, at that time, retained their verdure, as if in the summer season; so that, in Mr. Anderson's opinion, their foliage is never shed, till pushed off by the succeeding leaves in spring. In short, the only obstacle to this being one of the finest countries upon earth, is its great hilliness; which, allowing the woods to be cleared away, would leave it less proper for pasturage than flat land; and still more improper for cultivation, which could never be effected here by the plough.

Among the plants one deserves particular notice, as the natives make their garments of it, and it produces a fine silky flax, superior in appearance to any thing we have, and probably as strong. It grows in bunches or tufts, with sedge-like leaves, bearing, on a long stalk, yellowish flowers, which are succeeded by a long roundish pod, filled with very thin shining black seeds.—Another plant, which bears a red berry, and which is much like the supple jack, growing about the trees, stretching from one to another, in such a manner, as to render the woods almost wholly impassable.

Among the birds are several sorts of cuckoos, one of which is not larger than a sparrow, of a splendid green cast above, and elegantly varied with waves of golden, green, brown, and white colours below. Another kind is of a black colour, with a greenish cast, which is remarkable for having a tuft of white curled feathers hanging under the throat. This tuft of feathers resembled the white flowers used as ornaments in the ears at Otaheite, and called *Poorua*, whence our sailors called this the *Poy* bird. There is also a small greenish bird, which is almost the only musical one here, but is sufficient to fill the woods with a melody, that is not only sweet, but so varied, that one would imagine he was surrounded by a hundred different sorts of birds, when the little warbler is near. Hence it was named the mocking bird.

With respect to quadrupeds, it is remarkable, that in this extensive land, there is not even the trace of one, except only a few rats, and a sort of fox-dog, which is a domestic animal with the natives.

Neither is there any mineral worth notice but a green jasper, or serpent-stone, of which the natives make their tools and ornaments.

Of the natives we can here only observe, that, contrary to the savages of Van Diemen's Land, they shew as much ingenuity, both in invention and execution, as any uncivilized nations under similar circumstances: for, without the use of any metal tools, they make every thing by which they procure their subsistence, clothing, and warlike weapons, with a degree of neatness, strength, and convenience for accomplishing their several purposes. Their chief mechanical tool is formed exactly after the manner of our adzes; and is made, as are also the chisel and gouge, of the green serpent-stone already mentioned. But their master-piece seems to be carving. The heads of their canoes are sometimes ornamented with it, in such a manner, as not only shews much design, but is also an example of great labour and patience in execution. Their cordage for fishing-lines is equal, in strength and evenness, to ours, and their nets not at all inferior. But what must cost them the greatest labour, is the making the tools we have mentioned; for the stone is exceedingly hard, and the only method of fashioning it, is by rubbing one stone upon another. Their substitute for a knife is a shell, a bit of flint, or jasper. And, as an augur, to bore with, they fix a shark's tooth in the end of a small piece of wood. It is true, they have a small saw, made with some jagged fishes teeth, fixed on the convex edge of a piece of wood nicely carved. But this, they say, is only used to cut up the bodies of their enemies, whom they kill in battle.

From this country, Captain Cook, at the request of Omai, and with their own and their relations consent, took two young Zealanders. On the 25th of February, the Captains Cook and Clarke left Queen Charlotte's Sound; and, on the 29th of March following, came within sight of the island of Mangeca.

## THE CONTENTS.

*Behaviour of the two New-Zealand Youths.—Island defended by Coral Rocks.—Description of the Natives.—Visit and Behaviour of Mouroak.—The Island of Watceco discovered.—A solemn chant.—Opinion formed by the Natives of some European Quadrupeds.—Mess. Gore, Burney, and Anderson, with Omai, sent on Shore. Mr. Anderson's interesting Narrative of their Reception.—Omai's diverting Expedient to prevent their being detained.—His Meeting with some of his Countrymen. Their astonishing Adventure.—Reflections arising from it.—Departure from Watceco.*

**D**URING Captain Cook's passage to the island of Mangeca, the two adventurers

venturers from New Zealand, repeated heartily of the step they had taken, immediately after they had lost sight of their own country, the sea sickness they experienced giving a turn to their reflections. All the soothing encouragement that could be thought of availed but little. They wept both in public and in private; and made their lamentations in a kind of song, which, as far as the meaning of the word could be understood, was expressive of their praises of their country and people, from which they were to be separated from them for ever. Thus they continued for many days, till their sea-sickness wore off, and the tumult of their minds began to subside. Then these fits of lamentation became less and less frequent, and at length entirely ceased. Their native country and their friends, were, by degrees, forgotten; and they appeared to be as firmly attached to their new acquaintances, as if they had been born among them.

The island of Mangaea, (which is the name the natives give it) lies in the latitude of  $21^{\circ} 57'$  South, and  $201^{\circ} 53'$  East. Captain Cook pronounces it, from its exterior appearance, to be a very fine island, capable of supplying all their wants; and he computes it to be about five leagues in circuit. But he found it impossible either to land here, or to find any anchorage for his ships; such parts of the coast as fell under his observation, being guarded by a reef of coral rock, on the outside of which the sea is of an unfathomable depth; and a great surf broke with violence against the shore, or against the reef that surrounds it.

Early in the morning of the 30th of Feb. several of the natives were perceived upon a sandy beach, all armed with long spears and clubs, which they brandished in the air with signs of threatening, or, as others interpreted their attitude, with invitations to land. Most of them were naked, except having a sort of girdle, which, being brought up between the thighs, covered that part of the body. But some of them had pieces of cloth of different colours, white, striped, or chequered, thrown about their shoulders; and almost all of them had a kind of white turban; and some others, a sort of high conical cap. They were of a tawny colour; and, in general, of a middling stature, but robust, and inclined to corpulence.

At this time, a small canoe was launched in a great hurry from the farther end of the beach; and, a man getting into it, put off, as with a view to reach the ship. On this, the Captain brought to, that he might receive the visit; but the man's resolution

failing, he soon returned towards the beach, where, after some time, another man joined him in the canoe; and then they both paddled towards the ship. They slept short, however, as if afraid to approach, until Omai, who addressed them in the Otaheite language, in some measure quieted their apprehensions. They then came near enough to take some beads and nails, which were tied to a piece of wood, and thrown into the canoe. They seemed afraid to touch these things, and put the piece of wood aside, without untying them. This, however, might arise from superstition; for Omai said, that when they saw us offering them presents, they asked something for their Eatona, or god. He also, perhaps improperly, put the question to them, whether they ever eat any human flesh? which they answered in the negative, with a mixture of indignation and abhorrence. One of them, whose name was Mouroua, being asked how he came by a scar in his forehead, answered, that it was in consequence of a wound he had got in fighting with the people of an island, which lies to the North-Eastward, who sometimes came to invade them. They afterwards took hold of a rope. Still, however, they would not venture on board; but told Omai, that their countrymen had given them this caution, at the same time directing them to enquire whence the ship came, and the name of the Captain.

Mouroua was lusty, but not very tall. His features were agreeable, and his disposition seemingly no less so; for he made several droll gesticulations, which indicated both good nature and a share of humour. He also made others, which seemed of a serious kind, and repeated some words with a devout air, before he ventured to lay hold of the rope; which was probably to recommend himself to the protection of some Divinity. His colour was nearly of the same cast with that common to the more southern Europeans. The other man was not so handsome. Both of them had strong, straight hair, of a jet colour, tied together on the crown of the head with a bit of cloth. They wore girdles, which were a substance made from the *Morus papyrifera*, in the same manner as at the other islands in this ocean. It was glazed like the sort used by the natives of the Friendly Islands; but the cloth on their heads was white, like that which is found at Otaheite. They had on a kind of sandals, made of a grassy substance interwoven, and probably intended to defend their feet against the rough coral rock. Their beards were long; and the inside of their arms, from the shoulders to the elbow, and some other parts, were

were punctured or *favoured*, after the manner of the natives of almost all the other Islands in the South Sea. The lobe of the ears was pierced, or rather slit, and to such a length, that one of them stuck there a knife and some beads, which had been given them; and the same person had two polished pearl-shells, and a bunch of human hair, loosely twisted, hanging about his neck. The canoe they came in was not above ten feet long, and very narrow; but both strong and neatly made. The forepart had a flat board fastened over it, and projecting out to prevent the sea getting in on plunging.

About ten o'clock, the Captain went in a boat to sound the shore. He had no sooner put off, than the two men in the canoe paddled towards the boat, and having come along side, Mourooa stepped into her, without being asked, and without a moment's hesitation.

While thus employed in endeavouring to land, (which was found impossible, unless at the risk of having the boat filled with water, or even flayed to pieces) great numbers of the natives thronged down to the reef, all armed as above mentioned. Mourooa, probably thinking that this warlike appearance prevented their landing, ordered them to retire. As many of them complied, he was judged to be a person of some consequence. So great was the curiosity of several, that they swam to the boat, and came on board without reserve. It was even difficult to keep them out, and still more difficult to prevent their carrying off every thing upon which they could lay their hands. At length, when they perceived the boat returning to the ship, they all jumped out, except Mourooa. He, though not without evident signs of fear, kept his place, and went on board the ship.

The cattle, and other new objects, did not strike him with so much surprise as one might have expected. But, in fact, he seemed very uneasy; and as the ship, on his getting on board, happened to be standing off shore, this circumstance made him the more so. After a short stay, the Captain ordered a boat to carry him in towards the land. As soon as he got out of the cabin, he stumbled over one of the goats. His curiosity now overcoming his fear, he stooped, looked at it, and asked Omai, What bird this was? The boat having conveyed him pretty near the surf, he leaped into the sea, and swam ashore. He had no sooner landed, than the multitude of his countrymen gathered round him, as if eager to learn what he had seen. As soon as the boat returned, the

Captain made sail from the land to the Northward.\*

On the 18 of April, Captain Cook came in sight of an Island, nearly of the same appearance and extent as Mangeca; and, at the same time, another land, but much smaller, was seen right a-head. The first, as they afterwards learned from the natives, was called by them Watecoo. It lies in the lat. of 20 18, and in the long. 201 45 E. and appeared to be a beautiful spot, with a surface composed of hills and plains, and covered with verdure of many hues. The next day, two armed boats were sent out, to look for anchoring ground and a landing place. In the mean time, the natives came off in canoes, to visit the two ships, and seemed to be quite free from the apprehensions that had been so visible in the inhabitants of Mangeca. Presents were reciprocally given and received. In one of these visits, the natives, as they drew near the ship, recited some words in concert, by way of chorus,† one of their number first standing up, and giving the word before each repetition. When they had finished their solemn obant, they came along side, and asked for the Chief. After giving some presents, they were conducted into the cabin, and to other parts of the ship. Some objects seemed to strike them with a degree of surprise; but nothing fixed their attention for a moment. They were afraid to come near the cows and horses; nor did they form the least conception of their nature. But the sheep and goats did not surpass the limits of their ideas; for they gave us to understand, that they knew them to be birds. It will appear rather incredible, that human ignorance could ever make so strange a mistake; there not being the most distant likeness

#### N O T E S.

\* The natives of Mangeca, as do also the New Zealanders, salute strangers by joining noses; adding, however, the additional ceremony of taking the hand of the person to whom they are paying civilities, and rubbing it, with a degree of force, upon their nose and mouth. The inhabitants of Palao, New Philippine, or rather Caroline Islands, at the distance of almost 1500 leagues from Mangeca, have, according to the Author of 'Lettres Édiifiantes & Curieuses,' the same mode of salutation.

† It is curious to observe, at what immense distances this mode of receiving strangers prevails. Padillo, who sailed from Manila, in 1710, on a voyage to discover the Palao Islands, was thus received there.

between

between a sheep or a goat, and any winged animal. But these people seemed to know nothing of the existence of any other land-animals, besides hogs, dogs, and birds. The sheep and goats, they could see, were very different creatures from the two first, and therefore they inferred, that they must belong to the latter class, in which they knew there is a considerable variety of species.

The people in these canoes differed little from the natives of Mangoea. Ornaments, composed of a sort of broad grass stained with red, and strung with berries of the night-shade, were worn about their necks. Their ears were bored, but not slit; and they were punctured upon the legs, from the knee to the heel, which made them appear as if they wore a kind of boots.

Lieutenant Gore, with the two boats, returned in the afternoon, having found the same objections both to landing and anchoring, which they had found at Mangoea. But as the natives seemed very friendly, and to express a degree of disappointment, when they saw the boat's crews fail in their attempt to land, Mr. Gore was of opinion, that by means of Omai, who could best explain the request, they might be prevailed upon to bring off to the boats beyond the reef, such articles as were most wanted, in particular, the stems of plantain-trees, which were good food for the cattle.

Accordingly, about ten the next morning, Mr. Gore was dispatched with these boats to try the experiment. Two of the natives, who had been on board, accompanied him; and Omai went as interpreter. In order to observe their motions, and to be ready to give them such assistance as they might want, Captain Cook kept as near the shore as was prudent. He was sensible, however, that the reef was as effectual a barrier between him and his friends who had landed, and put them as much beyond his protection, as if half the circumference of the globe had intervened. But the islanders, it was probable, did not know this so well as he did. In the mean time, the occasional visits of the natives on board the ships, served to lessen his solicitude for his friends on shore. At length, a little before sun-set, he had the satisfaction of seeing the boats put off. When they got on board, he found that Mr. Gore, Omai, Mr. Anderson, and Mr. Burney, were the only persons that had landed. Mr. Anderson's narrative of the transactions of the day being extremely interesting, we shall give it in his own words.

“We rowed,” says Mr. Anderson, “towards a small sandy beach, and came to an anchor within a hundred yards of the reef, which extends about as far, or a little further, from the shore. Several of the natives swam off, bringing cocoa-nuts; and Omai, with their countrymen, whom we had with us in the boats, made them sensible of our wish to land. Soon after, two canoes came off; and to create a greater confidence in the islanders, we determined to go unarmed, and to run the hazard of being treated well or ill.

Our conductors, watching attentively the motions of the surf, landed Mr. Burney and myself, who went in the first canoe, safely upon the reef. An islander took hold of each of us, obviously with an intention to support us in walking over the rugged rock, to the beach, where several of the others met us, holding their green boughs, of a species of *Mimosa*, in their hands, and saluted us by joining their noses to ours. Mr. Gore and Omai were landed from the second canoe.

“A great crowd stocked with eager curiosity to look at us; and would have prevented our proceeding, had not some, who seemed to have authority, dealt blows, with little distinction among them, to keep them off. We were then led up an avenue of cocoa-palms; and soon came to a number of men, arranged in two rows, and armed with clubs, which they held on their shoulders, much in the same manner as we rest a musquet. After walking a little way among these, we found a person who seemed a Chief, sitting on the ground, crossed-legged, cooling himself with a sort of triangular fan, made from a leaf of the cocoa-palm, with a polished handle of black wood, fixed to one corner. In his ears were large branches of beautiful red feathers, which pointed forward. But he had no other mark, or ornament to distinguish him from the rest of the people; though they all obeyed him with the greatest alacrity. He either naturally had, or at this time put on, a serimut, but not severe countenance; and we were desired to salute him as he sat, by some people, who seemed of consequence.

“We proceeded still amongst the men armed with clubs, and came to a second Chief, who sat fanning himself, and ornamented as the first. He was remarkable for his size, and uncommon corpulence, though his appearance not above thirty. In the same manner, we were conducted to a third Chief, who seemed older than the two former, and though not so fat as the second, was of a large size. He also was dignified, and adorned with red feathers, and after saluting him as we had done the others, he desired us to sit to

“We proceeded still amongst the men armed with clubs, and came to a second Chief, who sat fanning himself, and ornamented as the first. He was remarkable for his size, and uncommon corpulence, though his appearance not above thirty. In the same manner, we were conducted to a third Chief, who seemed older than the two former, and though not so fat as the second, was of a large size. He also was dignified, and adorned with red feathers, and after saluting him as we had done the others, he desired us to sit to

lit down, which we were very willing to do, being pretty well fatigued with walking up, and with the excessive heat we felt amongst the vast crowd that surrounded us.

In a few minutes, the people were ordered to separate; and we saw, at the distance of thirty yards, about twenty young women, ornamented as the Chiefs, with red feathers, engaged in a dance, which they performed to a slow and serious air, sung by them all. We got up, and went forward to see them; they continued their dance, without paying the least attention to us. They seemed to be directed by a man who served as a prompter, and mentioned each motion they were to make. But they never changed the spot, as we do in dancing, and though their feet were not at rest, this exercise consisted more in moving their fingers very nimbly, at the same time holding the hands in a prone position near the face, and now and then also clapping them together. Their motions and song were performed in such exact concert, that it should seem they had been taught with great care; and probably they were selected for this ceremony, as few of those whom we saw in the crowd equalled them in beauty. In general, they were rather stout than slender, with black hair flowing in ringlets down the neck, and of an olive complexion. Their features were rather fuller, than what we allow to perfect beauties, and much alike; but their eyes were of a deep black, and each countenance expressed a degree of complacency and modesty, peculiar to the sex in every part of the world; but perhaps more conspicuous here, where Nature presented us with her productions in the fullest perfection, unbiassed in sentiment by custom, or unrestrained in manner by art. Their shape and limbs were elegantly formed. For, as their dress consisted only of a piece of glazed cloth, fastened about the waist, and scarcely reaching so low as the knees, in many we had an opportunity of observing every part. This dance was not finished, when we heard a noise, as if some horses had been galloping towards us; and on looking aside, we saw the people armed with clubs, who had been desired, as we suppose, to entertain us with the sight of their manner of fighting. This they now did, one party pursuing another who fled.

As we supposed the ceremony of being introduced to the Chiefs was now at an end, we began to look about for Mr. Gore and Omai; and, though the crowd would hardly suffer us to move, we at length found them coming up, as much incommoded by the people as we had been, and introduced in the same manner

to the three Chiefs. Each of these expected a present; and Mr. Gore gave them such things as he had brought with him from the ship, for that purpose. After this, making use of Omai as his interpreter, he informed the Chiefs with what intention we had come on shore; but was given to understand, that he must wait till the next day, and then he should have what was wanted.

They now seemed to take some pains to separate us from each other; and every one of them had his will, to surround and gaze at us. For my part, I was, at one time, above an hour apart from my friends; and when I told the Chief, with whom I sat, that I wanted to speak to Omai, he peremptorily refused my request. At the same time, I found the people began to steal several trifling things which I had in my pocket; and when I complained to the Chief of this treatment, he justified it. From these circumstances, I now entertained apprehensions, that they had a design to detain us amongst them. They did not, indeed, seem to be of a disposition so savage, as to make us anxious for the safety of our persons; but it was, nevertheless, vexing to think, we had hazarded being detained by their curiosity. In this situation, I asked for something to eat: and they readily brought me some cocoa-nuts, bread-fruit, and a sort of four padding, which was presented by a woman. And, on my complaining much of the heat occasioned by the crowd, the Chief himself condescended to fan me, and gave me a small piece of cloth, which he had round his waist.

Mr. Burney happening to come to the place where I was, I mentioned my suspicions to him; and, to put it to the test, whether they were well founded, we attempted to get to the beach. But we were stopped, when about half way, by some men, who told us, that we must go back to the place we had left. On coming up, we found Omai entertaining the same apprehensions. But he had, as he fancied, an additional reason for being afraid; for he had observed that they had dug a hole in the ground for an oven, which they were now heating; and he could assign no other reason for this, than that they meant to roast, and eat us, as is practised by the natives of New Zealand. Nay, he went so far as to ask them the question; at which they were greatly surprised, asking, in return, whether that was a custom with us? Mr. Burney and I were rather angry that they should be thus suspected by him; there having, as yet, been no appearances, in their conduct towards us, of their being capable of such brutality.

(To be continued.)

*An affecting Anecdote of an Indian Chief.*

**D**URING the last war in America, a company of the Delaware Indians attacked a small detachment of the British troops, and defeated them. As the Indians had greatly the advantage of swiftness of foot, and were eager in the pursuit, very few of the fugitives escaped, and those, who fell into the enemy's hands, were treated with a cruelty, of which there are not many examples even in that country. Two of the Indians came up with a young officer, and attacked him with great fury. As they were armed with a kind of battle ax, which they call a tomahawk, he had no hope of escape, and thought only of selling his life as dearly as he could; but just at this crisis, another Indian came up, who seemed to be advanced in years, and was armed with bow and arrows. The old man instantly drew his bow; but, after having taken his aim at the officer, he suddenly dropped the point of his arrow, and interposed between him and his pursuers, who were about to cut him in pieces. They retired with respect. The old man then took the officer by the hand, soothed him into confidence by caresses; and having conducted him to his hut, treated him with a kindness which did honour to his professions. He made him less a slave than a companion; taught him the language of the country, and instructed him in the rude arts that are practised by the inhabitants. They lived together in the most cordial amity; and, the young officer found nothing to regret, but that sometimes the old man fixed his eyes upon him, and having regarded him for some minutes with a steady and silent attention, burst into tears. In the mean time, the spring returned, and the Indians having recourse to their arms, again took the field. The old man, who was still vigorous and well able to bear the fatigues of war, set out with them, and was accompanied by his prisoner. They marched above 200 leagues across the forest, and came at length to a plain, where the British forces were encamped. The old man shewed his prisoner the tents at a distance; at the same time remarked his countenance with the most diligent attention: 'There,' says he, 'are your countrymen; there is the enemy who wait to give us battle. Remember that I have saved thy life, that I have taught thee to construct a canoe, and to arm thyself with a bow and arrows; to surprize the beaver in the forest, to wield the tomahawk, and to scalp the enemy. What wast thou when I first took thee to my hut? Thy hands were those of an infant; they were fit neither to

procure thee sustenance nor safety. Thy soul was in utter darkness; thou wast ignorant of every thing; and thou owest all things to me. Wilt thou then go over to thy nation, and take up the hatchet against us?' The officer replied, 'That he would rather lose his own life than take away that of his deliverer.' The Indian then bending down his head, and covering his face with both his hands, stood some time silent; then looking earnestly at his prisoner, he said, in a voice that was at once softened by tenderness and grief, 'Hast thou a father?' 'My father,' said the young man, 'was alive when I left my country.' 'Alas,' said the Indian, 'how wretched must he be!' He paused a moment, and then added, 'Dost thou know that I have been a father!—I am a father no more—I saw my son fall in battle—he fought at my side—I saw him expire; but he died like a man—he was covered with wounds when he fell dead at my feet—but I have revenged him!' He pronounced these words with the utmost vehemence; his body shook with an universal tremor; and he was almost stifled with sighs that he would not suffer to escape him. There was a keen selfishness in his eye; but no tear would flow to his relief. At length, he became calm by degrees, and turning towards the east, where the sun was then rising. 'Dost thou see,' said he to the young officer, 'the beauty of that sky, which sparkles with prevailing day? and hast thou pleasure in the sight?' 'Yes,' replied the young officer, 'I have pleasure in the beauty of so fine a sky.' 'I have none,' said the Indian, and his tears then found their way. A few minutes after he shewed the young man a magoolio in full bloom. 'Dost thou see that beautiful tree?' says he, 'and dost thou look upon it with pleasure?' 'Yes,' replied the officer, 'I do look with pleasure upon that beautiful tree.' 'I have pleasure in looking upon it no more,' said the Indian hastily, and immediately added, 'Go, return back; that thy father may still have pleasure when he sees the sun rise in the morning, and the trees blossom in the spring.'

*A short Account of the Province of Virginia.*

**T**HE houses here are almost all of wood, covered with the same; the roof with shingles, the sides and ends with thin boards, and not always lathed and plaistered within; only those of the better sort are finished in that manner, and painted on the outside. The chimneys are sometimes of brick, but more commonly of wood, coated on the inside with clay. The windows of the best sort have

glass in them; the rest have none, and only wooden shutters.

There is no distinction here between inns, taverns, ordinaries, and public-houses; they are all in one, and are known by the appellation of taverns, public-houses, or ordinaries, which, in the general acceptance of the names here, are synonymous terms. They are all very indifferent indeed, compared with the inns in England: and three-fourths of them are in reality little better than mere shelters from the weather; yet the worst of them is by no means deficient in charging high.

When a person arrives at Richmond, his ears are continually assailed with the prodigious noise and roaring of the falls, which almost stuns him, and prevents him from sleeping for several nights, it being a considerable time before he becomes habituated to it.

My principal amusement was walking; I took great delight in wandering alone among the rocks and solitary romantic situations, around the falls. In these excursions I always carried a book in my pocket, and when I came to any place that commanded my attention, either from the wildness and grandeur of the perspective, or from the observation of the raging torrent below, after admiring the beauties of the scene, I would frequently lie down in the shade, and amuse myself with reading, until I insensibly dropt asleep. This was my daily recreation, which I never neglected.

But I was once extremely surpris'd at beholding, as soon as I opened my eyes, a prodigious large snake, within a few feet of me, basking himself in the sun. He was jet black, with a copper-coloured belly, very fine sparkling eyes, and at least seven feet long. However he did me no injury; for I did not disturb him, nor did he molest me; but as soon as he heard the rustling of the leaves, on my moving, he went off with great precipitation and speed.

Nothing is more common here than the black snake. He is very bold and daring; yet, to the human race, entirely harmless and inoffensive; nor is his bite poisonous, and is as readily cured as the scratch of a briar: notwithstanding which, it is said, and I believe with truth, that he is master of all other snakes; even the rattle snake submits to him. This superiority arises from the strength and power of his muscles, for he insinuates himself in spiral wreaths around his antagonist, and then contracting, by that means conquers or kills him. His prey he swallows whole.

It is confidently reported, and universally credited, that they devour squirrels, and that they have been found with squir-

rels whole in their bellies. I myself have seen them swallow frogs of a very large size. After the frog is almost wholly in, if you strike the snake, he will instantly disgorge it, and the frog will leap away.

The black snakes are particularly serviceable in destroying rats and mice, which they seek after very eagerly, and devour for food: for this purpose, they are even more useful than cats, because, by their slender form and peculiar make, they are enabled to pursue their vermin into their lurking holes and hiding places, which they generally do, and thereby at once destroy the whole progeny.

But the Americans, one and all, have such an aversion and antipathy to the very appearance of the whole species, that notwithstanding this kind of serpents are absolutely harmless, and indeed extremely serviceable for the purposes just mentioned, yet they are as eager to kill and destroy them, as the most noxious, virulent, and deleterious of the species, the rattle, moccasin, and horn snakes.

I have heard many strange relations of the power of snakes, in charming birds, and drawing them down out of the air, to devour them, by a certain fascination in their eyes. To these tales I formerly gave no credit; but I have now had conviction of their truth, by frequent ocular demonstration.

I have observed a little bird, fluttering in the air, within a small compass, gradually descending until it came down on a bush, then hopping from spray to spray, every time lower, constantly sending forth a tremulous, doleful note, expressive of dread and surprise, until at length it would drop into the jaws of a snake on the ground, that was gaping open ready to devour it.

On such occasions, I always struck the snake, and the instant he moved, the bird became liberated from his fascination, flying away with the greatest alertness, and would chirp, and soar over my head in the air, for some little distance, as if grateful for its deliverance from so formidable an enemy. This very extraordinary circumstance I have taken particular notice of several different times.

Squirrels of many various kinds abound prodigiously, but the grey fox squirrels are the most plenty and most common: you may see them any where in the woods, and at any time, jumping from tree to tree, and making most astonishing leaps, often fifteen, twenty, and sometimes thirty feet, from one branch to another. These are the largest, but the flying-squirrel, though much smaller, jumps twice as far; and indeed he takes such prodigious vaults,

that

that he seems to fly, and appears to have wings, but they are only an expansion of some loose skin on each side of him, which affords him some little support in the air, and breaks his fall when he misses his hold, which indeed is very seldom.

The most beautiful of the whole species is the ground squirrel, which is small, and most delicately striped with contrasts of darker and lighter shades.

The most commanding and excellent situations about Richmond are, the seat of a Mr. Adams, on the summit of the hill which overlooks the town; and Belvidera, an elegant villa, belonging to the late Colonel William Bird, of Westover, who formerly possessed a princely fortune in America, and was almost the sole proprietor of all the land adjoining the falls, for many miles, even above Westham.

Just below the falls there are very lucrative fisheries, on each side of the river; as there are many more on the James in different places, that yield great profit to the owners.

On the south-side are most valuable mills and iron-works, which are worked by means of a canal, cut from the adjoining falls of the James.

The low grounds on the James are extremely rich and fertile, producing vast quantities of Indian corn, wheat, and tobacco. The soil is of a dark reddish colour, and one foot and a half deep pure loam.

The high land is of an inferior quality, yet sufficiently fertile to produce good crops of tobacco, wheat, and Indian corn; some of it is of a reddish colour, mixed with clay, which is the best; and the worst is of a light brown, intermixed with sand.

The low grounds yield an increase in wheat of twenty five, thirty, and sometimes thirty five bushels, from one of seed: the high land from eight to fifteen for one. This is generally the produce of one acre. Much about the same quantity of Indian corn is produced from an acre, according to the quality and excellence of the soil, though it does not require more than a peck of seed to plant it. The produce of an acre, in the culture of tobacco, in the best land, is about sixteen hundred and sixty pounds weight: on the worst, about five hundred pounds weight. An acre always contains nearly twelve hundred and fifty hills of Indian corn, with two, three, and sometimes, in strong land, four stalks in each hill; or about five thousand plants of tobacco.

Above the falls, the high land becomes again tolerably level, and is equal in height to the summit of the first hills.

The towns of Richmond and Shoknes are in Henrico county; and Chesterfield, or Rocky Bridge, is in the county of Chesterfield.

On the twenty-eighth of August, I set out on a journey to the southward, and as there is no such thing as post chaises to be obtained in all America, to hire, and not having furnished myself with horses at Richmond, because I was informed that I could purchase them much better and cheaper at Petersburg, which was about twenty five miles distant, and directly in my way, I rode a horse of Mr. —, who pressed me to make use of him.

I was fortunate in the company of a Mr. Buchanan, who was also going as far as Petersburg. We crossed the James in the ferry-boat, early in the morning, rode through the town of Rocky-bridge and Warwick, which is about five miles from it.

We halted at a town named Osborn's, eight miles farther on, to bait our horses, after passing Chesterfield county courthouse, and a church, or chapel, at this little town. Here we dined, and in the afternoon, mounting our horses, we arrived at Blandford, having crossed the Appamattox river, on a lofty wooden bridge, at the town of Pokahuntas.

Here we put up at Boyd's, which is the best house of public entertainment in the place.

I shall never forget the prodigious and incessant noise and clamour that continually assailed my ears, during the whole of this day's ride, proceeding from the green frogs, and a multitude of other large insects on the trees, and the bull-frogs in the swamps and places of water, on both sides of the road. I was perpetually questioning Mr. Buchanan if they were not birds; and was astonished that I could not possibly discover one of them; but the noise of the bull-frogs was absolutely tremendous.

Here, at the falls of the river Appamattox, are three towns, viz. Blandford, Petersburg, and Pokahuntas.

Over the river, just below the falls, there is a large wooden bridge, at the town of Pokahuntas, which stands on the north side of the river, named after the daughter of the famed Indian emperor, or chief, Powhattan (which is also the Indian appellation of the river James), who gave all the land around this place, as a portion in marriage, with his daughter Pokahuntas, to an ancestor of the present Randolph and Bolling families, from which ancient royal blood, a branch of the Randolphs, and the whole of the Bollings (two of the most respectable houses in Virginia), are actually descended.

On the south side of the river is the town of Petersburg, situated under a hill, amongst rocks, and is extremely unhealthy.

A little distance, perhaps half a mile below, on the south side also of the Appomattox, stands the charming pretty town of Blandford, in a beautiful plain, on the river bank, on a very pleasant and delightful spot.

The town of Pohamuntas is in Chesterfield county; Petersburg is in the county of Dinwiddie, in the lower corner; and Blandford stands in the upper end of Prince George's county; but neither of them is a county-town.

The principal tobacco trade in America centers at Petersburg, or Bolling's Point, which it is generally called, from the name of a family (a branch of whose origin I have just related), to which the greater part of the town and adjoining lands belong.

It is something remarkable, that no child born at this place ever grew up to maturity, excepting the present proprietor, Mr. Bolling, whose seat overlooks Petersburg and the adjacent country and river; which is occasioned by the insalubrity of the air, and the extreme unhealthiness of the situation.

There are also some valuable mills in the vicinity of this place, erected by Mr. Baanister, a very public spirited man, who resides in an elegant house near Petersburg, which are carried on by means of a canal, cut from the neighbouring falls of the Appomattox.

The Appomattox is a small river, much about the size of the Thames, and runs into the James at City Point, about twelve miles, in a direct line, below Blandford, Sailing vessels, sloops, schooners, and flats, or lighters, come up to the bridge at the falls; but ships of burden take in their cargoes five and eight miles below.

The Virginians are generous, extremely hospitable, and possess very liberal sentiments.

There is a greater distinction supported between the different classes of life here, than perhaps in any of the rest of the colonies; nor does that spirit of equality, and levelling principle, which pervades the greatest part of America, prevail to such an extent in Virginia.

However, there appear to be but three degrees of rank amongst all the inhabitants, exclusive of the negroes.

The first consists of gentlemen of the best families and fortunes in the colony, who are here much more respectable and numerous than in any other province in America. These in general have had a

liberal education, possess enlightened understandings, and a thorough knowledge of the world, that furnish them with an ease and freedom of manners and conversation, highly to their advantage in exterior, which no vicissitude of fortune or place can divest them of; they being actually, according to my ideas, the most agreeable and best companions, friends, and neighbours, that need be desired.

The greater number of them keep their carriages, and have handsome services of plate; but they all, without exception, have studs, as well as sets of elegant and beautiful horses.

Those of the second degree in rank are very numerous, being perhaps half the inhabitants, and consist of such a variety, singularity, and mixture of characters, that the exact general criterion and leading feature can scarcely be ascertained.

However, they are generous, friendly, and hospitable in the extreme; but mixed with such an appearance of rudeness, ferocity, and haughtiness, which is in fact only a want of polish, occasioned by their deficiencies in education, and in knowledge of mankind, as well as by their general intercourse with slaves, over whom they are accustomed to exercise an harsh and absolute command.

Many of them possess fortunes superior to some of the first rank, but their families are not so ancient, nor respectable; a circumstance here held in some estimation.

They are all excessively attached to every species of sport, gaming and dissipation, particularly horse-racing, and that most barbarous of all diversions, that peculiar species of cruelty, cock-fighting.

In short, take them all together, they form a strange combination of incongruous contradictory qualities, and principles directly opposite; the best and the worst, the most valuable and the most worthless, elegant accomplishments and savage brutality, being in many of them most unaccountably blended.

Yet indeed, notwithstanding this apparent inconsistency of character, principle, and conduct, numbers of them are truly valuable members of society, and few, or none, deficient in the excellencies of the intellectual faculties, and a natural genius, which, though in a great measure unimproved, is generally bright and splendid in an uncommon degree.

The third, or lower class of the people (who ever compose the bulk of mankind), are in Virginia more few in number, in proportion to the rest of the inhabitants, than perhaps in any other country in the

universe. Even these are kind, hospitable, and generous; yet illiberal, noisy, and rude.

They are much addicted to ebriety, and averse to labour.

They are likewise over-burdened with an impertinent and insuperable curiosity, that renders them peculiarly disagreeable and troublesome to strangers: yet these undesirable qualities they possess by no means in an equal degree with the generality of the inhabitants of New England, whose religion and government have encouraged, and indeed instituted and established, a kind of inquisition, of forward impertinence and prying intrusion, against every person that may be compelled to pass through that troublesome, illiberal country: from which description however, there are no doubt, many exceptions.

To communicate an idea of the general hospitality that prevails in Virginia, and indeed through all the southern provinces, it may not be improper to represent some peculiar customs that are universal; for instance:

If a traveller, even a negroe, observes an orchard full of fine fruit, either apples or peaches, in, or near his way, he alights, without ceremony, and fills his pockets, or even a bag, if he has one, without asking permission; and if the proprietor should see him, he is not in the least offended, but makes him perfectly welcome, and assists him in choosing out the finest fruit.

But this is less to be admired at, when it is considered that there is no sale here for any kind of fruit, and the finest peaches imaginable are so abundant, that the inhabitants daily feed their hogs with them during the season.

In the time of pressing cyder, if a traveller should call to enquire his way, he is generally offered as much fine cyder as he can drink, is frequently requested to stay all night, and made heartily drunk in the bargain, if he chooses it.

When a person of more genteel figure than common calls at an ordinary (the name of their inns), for refreshment and lodging for a night, as soon as any gentleman of fortune in the neighbourhood hears of it, he either comes for him himself, or sends him a polite and pressing invitation to his house, where he meets with entertainment and accommodation, infinitely superior, in every respect, to what he could have received at the inn. If he should happen to be fatigued with travelling, he is treated in the most hospitable and genteel manner; and his servants and horses also fare plentifully, for as long a

time as he chooses to stay. All this is done with the best grace imaginable, without even a hint being thrown out of a curiosity or wish to know his name.

However, it must be acknowledged, that many of the second, and almost all the lower class of the people, are ignorant in the extreme.

Their sentiments, and all their ideas are illiberal, narrow, and contracted, occasioned by their inactive situation, confined to a small compass, and very limited sphere of knowledge, wherein the same objects are ever presented to their view, without any variation, change, or novelty, being thereby precluded from a more general intercourse with the world, and the different members of society at large.

About the commencement of the late unfortunate disturbances, and insidious hostilities, the American congress pretended to have a calculation made of the numbers of all the inhabitants in each province and colony included within their domination, which they published.

But I have always concluded that ostensible enumeration of theirs to be greatly exaggerated, purposely to magnify their resources, numbers, and prowess.

In that ostentatious calculation, Virginia was represented to contain six hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants; of which near two-thirds are blacks.

I computed the true number of souls in Virginia to be then about five hundred thousand in the whole, with a similar proportion of slaves included; and they have certainly decreased in population since that time.

*Sir Hildebrand; or, the Patriot's Progress.*

#### *A Poetical Sketch.*

**I**F a patriot is ever so sturdy and stout,  
 Ways and means are not wanting to  
 bring him about;  
 And few men love their country so well in  
 this age, [and rage,  
 Tho' with fierceness for freedom they rattle  
 As to turn with disdain from a lucrative  
 place, [apace.  
 When their fortunes are mould'ring to ruin  
 In the North there once liv'd, if my legend  
 says right,  
 A rich, cheerful, respectable, good-natur'd  
 knight,  
 A benevolent knight, of the Coverly school,  
 Not so sharp as a Fox, but by no means a  
 fool;  
 Who, possessor of a large patrimonial estate,  
 Was contented with that, and ne'er court-  
 ed the great.

Old Sir Hildebrand kept a good house, he liv'd well,  
 And most sweet was the sound of the summoning bell\*,  
 To all those who in viands substantial delighted,  
 By whom also the juice of the grape was not slighted.  
 In a table distinguish'd by plenty, he prided,  
 And with looks of philanthropy o'er it presided;  
 To the present no pain, by design, was created,  
 Of the absent no scandalous tales were related;  
 Mirth at no time was wanting to season the feast,  
 But that mirth, by detraction, was never increas'd.  
 The good knight would not listen to infamous stories,  
 Tho' invented by Whigs, to depreciate the Tories,  
 Not a dish did he suffer his cook to disguise,  
 And to puzzle with odd compositions your eyes;  
 He who thought he perceiv'd either mutton or lamb  
 Was not ever deluded; the knight scorn'd a sham,  
 Not a doubt, with regard to his food, e'er perplex'd him,  
 No mistakes in his choice ever awkwardly vex'd him.  
 The best meats to be purchas'd Sir Hildebrand lov'd,  
 But by no foreign arts were they ever improv'd.  
 On a basin of beef he disdain'd not to dine,  
 To his side-board he doom'd not the far-fam'd sir-loin;  
 Very grateful in taste were his March and October,  
 But they tripp'd up the tottering heels of the sober,  
 For though swift down the throat they most pleasantly ran,  
 To a brute they would soon metamorphose the man.  
 For the whole pack of vagrants to idleness prone,  
 No compassion was e'er by Sir Hildebrand shown.  
 Against them he permitted the law to proceed

With much rigour, to root out the profligate breed.  
 As his conscience directed, he voted; no bribe  
 Could e'er make him, to what he approv'd not, subscribe;  
 If he thought that the men at the helm were to blame,  
 He at once spoke his mind without fear, without shame;  
 All duplicity scorning, he ne'er minc'd the matter,  
 Not the premier himself would he artfully flatter,  
 But with freedom of him too his thoughts he declar'd  
 And to act, at all times like an Englishman dar'd  
 By the courtiers, indeed, he was call'd a mere Hun,  
 As he would not, allur'd by corruption, be won  
 Their examples to follow; and watch every nod  
 Of a minister's head, like a school-master's rod;  
 Quite regardless of all they could, sneeringly, say,  
 He went steadily on in his blunt British way.  
 As a justice, impartial he deem'd was, and ne'er  
 To severity lean'd, when he thought he should spare;  
 He was, therefore, belov'd; belov'd even by those,  
 Who compell'd him their turbulent wills to oppose.  
 Staunch for freedom our knight, at his clubs, ever spoke,  
 And, by turns, with much joy, crack'd his bottle and joke,  
 And those men, whom he look'd on as patriots, were all  
 Very cordially welcom'd at *Liberty-hall*.  
 Sir Hildebrand's house was a large roomy mansion,  
 It figur'd, at once, both in height and expansion;  
 The proud turrets, which pointed their heads to the sky,  
 Brought the castles in militant times to your eye;  
 In a style, 'twas erected, half Gothic, half Greek,  
 ly antique;  
 And th' appearance within was complete.  
 In some parts were discover'd true grandeur and taste,  
 But in others a meanness of manner was traced;  
 From ages to ages it long had descended.  
 In literal succession, tho' frequently mend-  
 ed.

#### N O T E.

\* The dinner bell; the sound of which was doubly welcome to those who had quick stomachs, as well as quick ears.

Ther

Thro' irregular rooms, up and down, in  
and out,  
O'er the house, like a labyrinth, you rami-  
bled about,  
And was tempted to think that if ghosts  
ever walk'd,  
They at *Liberty-hall*, to amuse themselves  
stak'd.

The large gardens were laid out by Lon-  
don and Wife,  
In which yews clipp'd in figures, charm'd  
old-fashioned eyes;  
But such trees, with such tapers, will  
never go down,  
In the elegant days of a Chambers and  
Brown.

The old heroes and gods, set as stakes,  
here and there,  
Gave the whole a most horrid; and bea-  
thenish air;

And they shewed that the man, by whose  
hands they were made,  
In their statue-work labour'd by way of a  
trade,

Tho' some critics, however, severe made  
wyf faces;  
When they look'd upon Venus's terrible  
graces;

Tho' they not only laugh'd at the goddess  
of love,  
And directed their wit against Jason and  
Jove,

Closely viewing, indeed, the whole clas-  
sical corps,  
With much humour sarcastic, behind and  
before;

And presuming the temples themselves to  
correct,  
For this capital blunder, that glaring de-  
fect,

To some structures they could not their  
praises deny,  
Tho' they did not, like bullies stand out  
to the eye;

For the knight, whose benevolence always  
appear'd,  
Undeniable *out-houses* snugly had rear'd:

In which all his good friends, of both  
sexes, found ease,  
O! how *pleasing* is always the endeavour  
to please!

(To be continued.)

The remarkable Trial of Lord Grey.

(Continued from page 369.)

HE, instead of coming to dinner, came  
in at nine o'clock at night, (I am  
sure it was so much) for it was so dark,  
we could hardly see the colour of his hor-  
ses from my lord's great gate, to the place  
where we were in the house: and coming  
at that time of night, I thought if I turn-  
ed him out of the house, my lord would

wonder at it, and so would all the family.—  
Therefore I was forced, as I then thought,  
in point of discretion, to let him lie there  
that night, which he did; and he told  
me, “Madam! I had not come here, but  
upon your ladyship's letter, nothing else  
should have brought me:” Because I was  
to give him leave to come, knowing the  
faults he had committed against the honour  
of our family. Upon which, I told him,  
“My lord, I hope you have so much ho-  
nour and generosity in you, after the pro-  
mise you have made me, and the confi-  
dence and indulgence I have shewn you,  
that you will give my daughter no letters;  
and I will look to her otherwise, that you  
shall have no conversation with her. He  
desired me to walk up with him into the  
gallery, and there he told me he had  
brought no letters, and would have had  
me looked into his pockets. I told him  
that it would be to no purpose, for his  
man Charnack, (whom we knew he did  
not prefer from being his coachman, to be  
his gentleman, but for some extraordinary  
service he did him, or he thought he would  
do him) might have letters enough, and  
we be never the wiser: but I trusted to  
his honour and his christianity; and I told  
him that his going on in any such way  
would be her utter ruin. He told me he  
would not stay there any longer than the  
next day; nay, he would be gone imme-  
diately if I pleased, and he sent his coach  
to London, and had nothing but horses  
left. But his wife desiring her husband  
to stay: I had a very hard task to go  
through: being earnestly press'd, both by  
her, and my own lord's importunities to  
stay. But my lord Grey, whilst he was  
there, did entertain me with his passion;  
he had the confidence to do it, and he  
wished himself the veriest rake-hell in the  
world, so he never had seen her face since  
he was married. And, said he, Madam,  
you will always think me a villain, and  
never have a good opinion of me: I shall  
always be unfortunate both in myself, and  
in your bad opinion of me. Seeing this,  
I thought it was time to do something  
more: and I told him that night he should  
stay no longer, he should be gone; and  
his wife seemed to be much concerned,  
and would fain have him stay; for by this  
time she began to find out that there was  
some disorder in her mother, and the fa-  
mily, though she knew not what it was;  
and she sent her sister Lucy to beg he might  
stay: I told her, I would not suffer it:  
however, she propos'd an expedient that  
her sister Harriet should take physick, and  
keep her chamber while he was there.  
That I was in a sort compelled to do,  
and I told him upon their importunity for  
his

his stay, that his sister Harriet should be seen no more by him, but take physick while he stayed there. To which he replied, "Madam, indeed it is rude for me to say it to you, but I must say it, give me my choice either to be drowned or hanged." Upon this, I was extremely disturbed, and the next morning I told him, I was not satisfied he should stay in England; he had ordered his wife to go into France, and she was to go within a month after; I would have him go with her. He told me he had law-suits, and he could not. I told him, he had told me before, they were of no great consequence, and therefore they could not hinder him; and I pressed him very much, and I fell into a great passion at last; and told him, if he would not go, I would tell her father, and he should take care of her, to send her where she should be safe enough from him. For I was sensible the world would take notice if he came not thither; and, said I, I am not able to bear you should. Upon this, he promised me with all the oaths, and imprecations, in the world, that he would go and follow his wife into France at Christmas, and stay there eight months; and by that time, I did hope this unfortunate miserable business might be over; for I had a great kindness for my child, and would have done any thing to save her, if it had been in my power, or would yet do any thing; I would give my life that the world did not know so much of it as now it must this day. The world knows I had always the greatest kindness and tenderness for her, which was such that it was my indulgence to her, and not making it known to my lord, that encouraged this last ill business. And thereupon my lord Grey was ordered by me to go away, and he promised me so to do, which was upon a Saturday. I then went up to her chamber, and saw her very melancholy, and did what I could to comfort her. "But oh madam! she cried, my sister Grey, my sister Grey, will she forgive me?" I told her, her sister Grey was good natured and religious, and I made no doubt she would forgive her the folly of her youth; and I bid her be cheerful, and trust in God, and in my friendship; she was to blame, indeed, she acknowledged, but she was young, and he was cunning, and made it his business to delude and entice her. I told her it was true, and therefore she must now consider with herself, what was to be done to bring her off, which I doubted not, if she would do but as she ought. She promised me faithfully so to do, and yet that very night when I was in my sleep she ran away (*Lady Berkley swoons.*)

*Court.* When came my lord Grey to my lord Berkley's house?

*Attorn. Gen.* On Tuesday or Wednesday. The lady went off upon Saturday night; and now we shall prove that Charnock, my lord Grey's gentleman, was on a Sunday morning at eight o'clock here in London with a young lady, in what habit that young lady was our witnesses will tell you. And others will give you an account what habit this lady went away in, and then it will be seen who she was.—Swear Mrs. Hilton.

*Hilton.* On Sunday about eight or nine weeks ago, or something more, there was a young lady that came to our house, she came of herself, Charnock was not with her; he came before indeed and asked if we had any rooms to spare; I shewed him what we had. He went away, and I saw no more of him; afterwards, as I said, she came, but who she was, or what she was, I cannot tell, I did not see her face, nor could I swear to her again.

*Court.* Can you describe her cloaths?

*Hilton.* She had a night gown on of several colours, I cannot say what particular stuff it was. She had a petticoat on, red and white. Mr. Charnock's wife often used to come to her; she did not stay long at my house.

*Serj. Jeff.* Now, my lord, we shall prove this young lady to have been lady Harriet Berkley.—Swear Mrs. Doney.—My lord, we call this gentleman to give an account what habit she went away in.

*Doney.* I lay in the chamber with lady Harriet the night she went off. she took with her a striped nightgown of many colours; and a petticoat of white and red.

*Attorn. gen.* Now my lord, we shall prove that lord Grey was not only aiding and assisting, but a principal agent in this lady's elopement.—Swear Mary Fletcher.

*Fletcher.* I live a servant with Mr. David Jones at Charing-cross; my lord Grey came there in a hackney-coach, the Tuesday after lady Berkley was missing; but first on the Monday, without a perriwig, or any thing of that kind, and desired Mr. Jones, to come to the coach side, which he did, and after a little discourse with Mr. Jones, they came both into the house, and went up two pair of stairs to look upon lodgings. After that, I had orders to make ready the room for some lodgers who were expected to come that night, but did not till the next day. On Tuesday about nine o'clock, my lord Grey came again in a coach to the door, and threw his cloak over his face, he was then without his perriwig too, and desired to speak with Mr. Jones: I and my fellow-servant standing at the door, he desired to speak

peak with my master. I went to him and told him; and he came up, and after he had been at the coach door, he bid us go down, and keep down in the kitchen, and would not let us come up any more. And afterwards my fellow servant and I were bid to go to bed, and my mistress would shut up the windows herself. Then the warming pan, the candlestick, and other things were carried up into the chamber by my mistress's sister. Says my fellow servant, "There is some great stranger sure, come lodge here, that we must not know of." "Ay said I, this is some great intrigue or other." After a while, came in some company that stayed all night. I knew not who they were, nor how they came. I was never admitted into the room while they were there, but through the opening of the door, I did see one lady in bed, but I cannot say who she was. [*She is desired to look at lady Harriet Berkely.*] I do not know her, I cannot say that this is she: my mistress and my mistress's sister stood both before me when I just peeped into the room; and when she perceived that, I did see her pull the cloaths over her face. Captain Fitzgerald, a gentleman who lodged in our house, the Monday seven night after my lord Grey first came, called me to his bed-side, and asked me, if I knew what lady that was that lodged in the house; and what cloaths she wore, and whether she was young or old, and whether she were married or no. I told him, I could not tell any thing, for I could never see her.

*Serj. Jeff.* Do you know what linen she brought with her; did you wash any for her?

*Fletcher.* Yes, one shift.

*Serj. Jeff.* What kind of shift was it?

*Fletcher.* I said it could be no person of quality by the shift; because the body was finer than the sleeves, and ladies used to make the sleeves finer than the body. I was afterwards shewn a shift of lady Harriet Berkely's and upon oath it was the same sort with that I washed. [*At which there was some laughing.*]

*Serj. Jeff.* My lord, we have but one witness more, and that is a gentleman, who, by order from my lord and my lady Berkely, kept my lord Grey company, and he will tell your lordship what my lord Grey confessed to him; what a passion he had for the lady, and what methods he used to get rid of it, but could not. [*Swear Mr. Craven.*]

*Mr. Craven.* My Lord, the Wednesday after my lady Harriet Berkely went away, my lady Berkely told me, my lord Grey had proffered he would go down into the country for six months, to shew that he

had no design upon her; and therefore, if she would propose some friend of hers to go along with him to keep him company, he would be very well satisfied with it; and then my lady Berkely told me, she would fix upon no body but me, if he would take me with him. Then I met my lord Grey, on Wednesday morning, at Sir Thomas Armstrong's, and afterwards went down to his house to meet him. When I came there, he met me on horseback, and came up civilly and kindly to me. I thought fit to give him a caution, having received such orders from my lady. "My lord, said I, I am sorry I am forced to come upon such an account as this, to be a guard over your words and actions; and I am very much troubled that this unfortunate thing has happened, and you are reputed to be the occasion of it." Says he, I do own, Craven, I have done a very ill thing; but that is past, I cannot help that now: but the thing that is to be thought on is, what is to be done for the future. My lord, said I, the best way, if I may give you my advice, were to send her home again, before any report be spread abroad of the business. How can that be? says he, I do not know where she is; but I had a letter from her: as I have my lady, I did believe I should find a letter here when I came down.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.

(Continued from page 370.)

THE nabob was entirely out of the question; he was not ignorant that the Mysoreans would make use of him as a means to oblige the nabob to fulfil the agreements he had entered into with them, and the Mahrattas would sell him to the highest bidders of the two; the Polygars were not sufficiently powerful, nor were their forces properly situated to favour his escape. The Tanjorines still remained; these had formerly been ill treated by Chunda-sabeb, and their capital had more recently been besieged by him; wherefore, had their troops been then commanded by the king in person, it would have been equally ridiculous to repose a confidence in them any more than the rest of the allies; but it was publicly known that their general Monack-jee was at variance with the prime minister, who had constantly prevented the king from distinguishing him with those marks of recompence due to his services and military merit. It was therefore judged practicable to separate the interests of the general from those of the monarch, and this glim-

mering of hope, small as it was, appeared the most eligible to be pursued, for, indeed, no other could be traced.

The overture was received by Monack-jee, and a correspondence was commenced with so much seeming sincerity, that Mr. Law and Chunda-sahib, thought they had secured him in their interest: a considerable sum was paid; much more, and many other advantageous conditions were stipulated; but the period when Chunda-sahib was to be delivered into his hands was not yet fixed, when, on the 31st of May (1752) the battering cannon arrived from Devi Cotah, and Mr. Law was summoned to surrender at discretion. Monack-jee, now acting as a friend, at the same time dispatched a messenger, advising Chunda-sahib to join him that night, as, if he postponed making his escape before the English advanced near the pagodas, which they were making preparations to batter, it would be with much difficulty he could afterwards reach Chuckleya-polam.

To prevent the English from having any suspicion of the design, before it was carried into execution, Mr. Law returned an answer to major Lawrence in a truly *gasconade* style: he said he should defend the pagoda to the last extremity, unless he was allowed to march wherever he pleased, with all his troops: at the same time insisting that no search should be made for any person under his banner. These terms being granted, he was ready to deliver up one moiety of his artillery.

Mr. Law, as soon as it was dark, repaired in person to Monack-jee's quarters, where he took the precaution to demand a considerable hostage before Chunda-sahib should be delivered into the general's hands. To this request Monack-jee coolly replied, that if any intentions of treachery were entertained, no hostage would prevent it; and that by giving an hostage the secret would be divulged, and the escape rendered impracticable. But the Tanjorine took an oath, the most sacred of any to an Indian soldier, on his sabre and poniard, wishing that they might be turned to his own destruction, if he did not most sacredly fulfil his engagements, which were to send off Chunda-sahib, the moment he reached his quarters, escorted by a party of horse, till he reached the French settlement of Karikal. Mr. Law was likewise assured, by a Tanjorine officer, that he was already appointed to command the escort, and shewed the palkanin and other things prepared and intended for the journey. After this conference Mr. Law and the officer repaired to the choultry, where Chunda-sahib was wait-

ing the result of this embassy. After having heard what had passed, he accompanied the officer to Monack-jee's quarters, where instead of finding the escort he expected, he was seized by a guard who were waiting for him, and forcibly carried him into a tent, where he was instantly put into irons.

The nabob, of the Mahratta and Mysorean armies, were immediately made acquainted with the intelligence, and the fate of the prisoner was the subject of their debates the whole night. In the morning they repaired with Monack-jee to major Lawrence's tent, when another counsel was held. Each of them insisted Chunda-sahib should be delivered up to himself, maintaining their claim by their superior importance, but Monack-jee positively refused to give up the prisoner. Mr. Lawrence had not yet spoken, but judged it proper, at length, to propose that Chunda-sahib should be delivered up to the English, and kept in one of their settlements. This proposal was not relished by any of the contending parties, and the conference terminated without any resolution being taken: the three competitors being greatly displeased with Monack-jee.

No sooner was the negotiation finished, than major Lawrence dispatched another summons to Mr. Law, more peremptory than the former, insisting upon an ultimate answer by next day at noon, as the flags of truce would be afterwards fired upon, and, if this should be the case, every one in the pagoda would be put to the sword. A personal interview was, at length, agreed upon for the next day, between Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Law. The latter, in his introductory discourse, insisted that the peace which then subsisted between the two crowns, entitled him to expect from the English every mark of consideration for the French troops, as they were now unconnected with any power contending in the Carnatic, Chunda-sahib's troops being dispersed, and he himself a prisoner; he accordingly thought it incumbent on the English, instead of acting as enemies, to assist as allies in facilitating his army to make a retreat into the French settlements. In reply, Mr. Lawrence said, he acted only in the conference as the interpreter of the nabob's designs, with whom the English were in strict alliance; and to justify the nabob's conduct, the major produced a letter from M. Dupleix, in which he declared, that he should never cease to harass him, whilst a single Frenchman remained in Asia.

Other alterations ensued, but to no effect, and, at length, the capitulation was signed, to the following purpose: "that  
the

he pagoda should be delivered up, with all the artillery and stores; that the officers should give their parole not to serve against the nabob or his allies; that the private men of the battalion, Europeans, Caffres, and Topasses should remain prisoners, and the deserters be pardoned."

Captain Clive, with the troops under his command, was now ordered to join Mr. Lawrence's division, and the next morning before day break, Captain Dillon marched with 250 chosen men, and halted near the walls of Jumbakilina, the major being not far distant, to prevent any treachery, but it seems none was intended. The French prisoners consisted of 35 commission officers, 725 battalion men bearing arms, besides 60 sick and wounded, with 1000 Sepoys. The artillery was composed of four thirteen inch mortars, eight cannons, two petards, thirty pieces of cannon, of which eleven were for battering, mostly thirteen-pounders, the rest field-pieces; they had also a great quantity of ammunition, stores, and carriages of all sorts in very good condition. The pagoda of Seringham was soon after surrendered, when the infantry and cavalry within were allowed to pass unmolested; but 1000 Rajapouts refused to quit the pagoda, and threatened the assailants to put them to the sword, if they offered to enter the bird wall: the English, struck with their enthusiasm, promised not to offend them.

(To be continued.)

#### The British Theatre.

ON Tuesday evening, the 6th of July, a new dramatic piece, called, "*A Mogul Tale*," was acted in the Hay market. The story of it is in substance as follows:—A Doctor having invented an Air-balloon, prevails on a poor cobbler and his wife in Wapping, for the sum of five guineas, to take an aerial flight in it. The Doctor, however, not being sufficiently killed in the command of his machine, is carried, contrary to his intention, from Hyde-Park Corner, the place where they set out, to the gardens of the Seraglio of the Great Mogul.

On the machine falling in the gardens, the ladies of the Seraglio acquaint them with their dangerous situation; and the Mogul, who is described as a man of feeling and humanity, intends himself some diversion, by ordering his attendants to inspire these unfortunate travellers with an idea of his tyranny and cruelty. The travellers are, in consequence of his directions, brought before him in his Grand Saloon, and are encouraged by his attendants to assume airs of consequence, in order to increase the Mogul's regard for

their importance. This produces a very laughable scene, as the Doctor assumes the character of ambassador from the King of Great Britain, the cobbler is described as the Pope, and his wife Fanny as a Nun, enjoined to travel with them by way of penance for a number of transgressions. The Mogul orders his titles to be read in a very pompous manner, by way of enhancing his greatness and terrifying the unfortunate culprits, which concludes with saying he has an hundred wives. The Ambassador reads his master's titles, as King of Great Britain, Middlesex, Essex, Hertfordshire, Westmoreland, &c. &c. &c. and concludes with saying his master has one good wife, a number of fine children, and many thousand loving subjects, which was received with very great applause by the audience. There are many laughable circumstances to render this farce agreeable; and among other strokes, one at the Mogul's officer, whom the cobbler charges with having stole the Great Seal, which had a very good effect. The Manager has bestowed some excellent scenery and very expensive dresses, and it promises to afford much pleasure to the public.

It is written by the ingenious Mrs. Inchbald, a beautiful actress, of unblemished character, who performs at the Hay-market.

On Friday, the 9th of July, at the same Theatre, a young lady made her first appearance in the character of Sigismunda. She has a very genteel person, and is possessed of talents which may be cultivated very much to the benefit of the theatre and public. Her voice, manner, and expression, have nothing very superior or striking, but they are, at the same time, pleasant and easy. She was received throughout with much indulgence, and the play went off with considerable approbation.

This theatrical adventurer's name is Woolerton; she is a young woman of good family in Jamaica; and the public, a few nights since testified their approbation of her conduct and performance, by filling the house on the evening appointed for her benefit.

#### Remarkable Instance of Longevity. Extracted from the late Lord Lyttleton's Works.

NOT long ago there died in that neighbourhood (Ffestionig in Caermarthen-shire, Wales) an honest Welch farmer, who was 105 years of age; by his first wife he had 30 children, 10 by his second, 4 by his third, and 7 by his two concubines; his youngest son was 81 years younger than his eldest, and 800 persons descended from his body attended his funeral.

*Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Vehement Ex Secretary, and the amiable Miss H—f—x.*

OUR hero is descended of a good and ancient family, who, though not heretofore conspicuous in life, have always maintained a certain dignity which did honour to a private station. He, we may presume, from various circumstances in the late part of his life, received an education to qualify him as a gentleman, and establish his reputation as a man of letters.

His early years were not distinguished by any remarkable anecdotes; save, that as he considered life only as a passage at best, he endeavoured to strew it over with flowers, and make it as far as possible another garden of *Eden*, before the fall of man. In this regard he in a great degree succeeded, for having an excellent constitution, a handsome and engaging person, and a happy share of vivacity, which he knew how to master advantageously, as occasions offered, he was always a shining member in every company in which he came.

*Pleasantry* and *à-visé la bagatelle* were his supporters, wit was his motto, and Minerva his crest. Thus blazoned, we may imagine he was armed at all points for every kind of associates, who were not callous to every animated sensation. His reputation was at this time so established, that he was solicited to be a member of all the convivial meetings within the bills of mortality. He was a mason, a buck, a member of the beef-steak club, with a number of *multis aliis* that cannot be remembered.

But we must now follow the Ex-Secretary into more public life, where we shall find him a great orator as well as a statesman. At the same time we must not forget him as a man of gallantry and intrigue. We shall therefore notice, that he made a considerable figure in the circle of gaiety.

Amongst the foremost of the *demi-reps* upon the *bon ton*, with whom he was pronounced to be a complete happy man, was the celebrated Mrs. A—r, who was universally allowed to be one of the finest women, who granted favours without fee or reward, in England. She was a lady of independent fortune, and resolved that it should remain so, secured from the perils of matrimony. It was generally believed she admitted a variety of lovers, who were all chosen men. Of this number was the celebrated Captain Plaf—owe, famed for his amorous feats; and Lord S—h, whose reputation in that line was not far behind him.

Notwithstanding such powerful rivals, our hero revelled in her charms for some months, till he found a rival in Lord Eg—nt. They met accidentally upon the stairs, and though they were intimately acquainted, they chose for the moment to forget each other, and passed with as much sang froid, as a Bath acquaintance does another at St. James's.

Signiora Ca—p—oni was the next upon the list of our hero's favourites. She was then reckoned one of the most beautiful Italians in England, and, though kept and protected by the late Count H—ll—ng, she was accessible to every handsome fellow, who had sufficient brass in his front, and gold in his pocket to assail her. Our hero found her an easy, as well as a delicious conquest, as it was only necessary to tip her husband, who did himself the honour to act as her Mercury, a brace of gold-finches, for an immediate introduction to his much beloved *cara sposa*.

Were we to enter into a catalogue of all the Ex-Secretary's gallantries at this period, we should fill a volume instead of a small department in a Magazine. We must therefore decline the office, and only notice upon this occasion, that all the comeatables of consequence, whose charms recommended them as favourite toasts, were at his devotion.

Gaiety, intrigue, and dissipation, soon gave way to more serious pursuits: they yielded as it were by instinct, and he found himself a politician and an orator, by intuition taught. He soon appeared as a senator, and displayed his rhetorical abilities in that capacity.

Our hero's political knowledge and abilities, pointed him out as a proper person to form a *trio* of commissioners appointed for a certain great continent, in order to pave the way for the restoration of peace; but though success did not attend their negotiation, this disappointment no way diminished the high opinions entertained of their capacities.

On his return, whilst he maintained the interests of England, he did not forget the rights and liberties of Ireland. In his public capacity of secretary to a late lieutenant, he demonstrated great knowledge and prudence, notwithstanding the critical state of the times, and when some very important topics in favour of that country were upon the point of being agitated here, he, by anticipation, took the lead of the minister, and brought them forward whilst they were still in the political womb of time; and no sooner were they carried, than he set off *post-haste* for Dublin, to carry the glad tidings, that he might meet the greetings of his friends upon

upon the occasion, prior to his rival in office, who attempted to jostle him all the way to Chelieu.

Since the late change in administration, he has taken almost a decided part against the young chancellor and his measures; though it must be acknowledged his language is vehement and persuasive, he appears to reason from facts, and draw his conclusions with judgment: nevertheless, as it may naturally be supposed, he frequently finds himself, upon a division, in the minority, more particularly since the meeting of the new Parliament.

In domestic life our hero acquires himself with great hospitality and beneficence; and though not possessed of a very extensive fortune, his tradesmen find in him, which is seldom the case in elevated life, a very regular paymaster.

Having thus delineated the portrait of our hero, it is time we should pay some attention to our heroine, and, as masters of the ceremonies upon these occasions, usher her into the company of our readers.

Mrs H—f—x, the lady in question, is the natural daughter of a distinguished deceased nobleman. She was in her infancy remarkably genteel, with fine expressive black eyes, and regular teeth; her complexion was of the *brunette* cast, and she was styled, in the fashionable mode of expression, an olive beauty. This young lady received more than a polite education, it might be styled elegant, if not classical. Dancing, music, French, and even Italian, might be considered as her inferior acquisitions; she ranged through the circle of the sciences, and made a considerable proficiency in Latin.

With all these endowments and acquisitions, it may be supposed she could not escape the attention of the brilliant world; but she despised fops and martinetts, she detested coxcombs and macaronies, who answer no end, and to no sex belong. Mr. G—n paid his addresses to her: he was a man of fortune, possessed of an uncommon share of address, and upon whom the Muses had often smiled, for he was not only an excellent scholar, but a good poet. He found his way to our heroine's heart, being ushered in by his favourites of the nine, Calliope and Erato.

Mrs H—f—x, being herself of the most liberal disposition, she suspected no guile on the part of her admirer. His sonnets breathed the vows of sincerity, with the ardour of passion; which sentiments he appeared to ratify in humble prose, upon every interview. The unguarded fair yielded to his importunities, she succumb-

ed to his protestations. Yet she could not say with the poet—

Were you, ye fair, but cautious whom  
ye trust;

Did you but know how seldom fools are  
just,

So many of your sex would not in vain,  
Of broken vows, and faithless men complain.

Mr. G—n refuted this flight of fancy in every respect; he was sensible, literate, polite, and elegant, otherwise he could not have prevailed, and yet poor Eliza had too much reason of broken vows and faithless man to complain.

After living with her about six weeks, he pretended having received a letter from his relations in the country, which demanded his immediate attendance; and the next morning he set out for Staffordshire, but not without the most fervent protestations of eternal fidelity and attachment. When Eliza expressed some fears he would forget her, and that another more attractive fair would charm his heart, he would say with a deep sigh—"Forget thee, Eliza!"—"what a thought was there!"

In fine she was buoyed up with every hope that insidious man could suggest, that she still was the empress of his soul—but alas! a short time convinced her of the error. Letter after letter remained unanswered, and in about a month she was informed, that instead of being in Staffordshire, he had taken up his abode with a certain dowager of quality in the purlieus of Portman square.

Distraction and despair at first assailed her mind, and she for some days meditated self-destruction. One morning early she walked into Hyde Park, fully resolved to plunge into the Serpentine river and eternity. But luckily she met with Captain T—n, who accosted her, and his conversation was so agreeable that it diverted Eliza's thoughts from her intended purpose.

Captain T—n was a man of uncommon address, peculiarly genteel in his person, and possessed a very prepossessing physiognomy. Though Mrs H—f—x had by grief and chagrin been greatly altered, there still remained such traits of beauty in her countenance, as few men of a less amorous disposition than the captain could have resisted. He conveyed her home in his carriage, and afforded every possible solace he could suggest. By degrees her grief relaxed, her anxiety subsided, and in a few days she forgot that such a man as Mr. G—n had existed. Gaiety was

restored to her mind, her charms were renovated in all their virgin bloom, and she shone a meteor at all public places. The toast of the day in the convivial parties of the *bon ton*, was Miss H—f—x: her name reached from Berkley Square to Temple Bar; and it sometimes got within the civic pipes, and intoxicated more than old port and Madeira.

It is true that Captain T——n was not a little jealous of the conquests she made, or the perils of her eyes, of which he grudged the exposition, and thought there was more danger in them for his tranquillity, than in twenty of his rivals' swords.

Mr. T——n remonstrated to our heroine against her too frequent appearance in public; he said with some asperity, "that more women were ruined by their follies, than their vices; they became *common* to the eyes of all the world, ere they had literally lost their characters; and by a levity of conduct in public, they *flat-tered* away their reputations, like their cloaths, before they were scarce sullied."

This was a doctrine Miss H—f—x did not admire; and, having previously received an invitation from Sir Charles D——, in the absence of the captain she packed up her cloaths, and taking a hackney coach, deposited them at his house, leaving word she would wait upon him in the evening.

A complete honey-moon ensued; at the end of that period the baronet thought Miss H—f—x had no longer occasion for a carriage; her coachman was discharged, her lacquey was dismissed, and her chariot sold at the Repository for a mere song. She could not put up with this treatment, but wrote the baronet a severe letter, in which she upbraided him in pretty severe terms. He laughed at the billet, burnt it, and returned no answer.

Eliza, aggravated to the highest pitch at this treatment, which she considered was adding insolence to affront, immediately sent for a broker, and disposed of all the furniture, which might be considered as Sir Charles's property, though she was in full possession of it. By this manœuvre Miss H—f—x realized above 300*l.* and she left the bare walls to account for her absence.

Our heroine now took a decent floor, which she furnished as decently, in Devonshire Street. Here she put on widow's weeds, and passed for a modern Ephesian matron, lamenting vehemently the loss of her *cara sposa*. Not many weeks elapsed before she had various suitors, but not of the military line, like that of the dame at Jhusus. A certain alderman, who has

made a pretty conspicuous figure in life, and whose sanity or insanity is doubtful, most respectfully paid his devoirs to her; she listened, and his bliss ensued. Whilst his affairs were in a regular *train*, they were extremely happy; but according to the old, perhaps, vulgar adage, "When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window." The alderman thought proper to go to Bath for the recovery of his health, and she flew to St. James's for the re-establishment of her finances.

Here Miss H—f—x met with our hero: he no sooner saw than he admired her, and made such proposals as were not to be refused in her circumstances. He took her a small, but convenient house in the New Buildings contiguous to Marybone, and furnished it in a style peculiar to himself, which might be pronounced *truly classical*. Here he visits our heroine when his other vacations and avocations do not prevail, and they seem perfectly happy in each other's company, as he behaves towards her with great generosity, and she testifies the most perfect attachment and greatest fidelity towards him.

In this situation we shall leave them to enjoy a mutually desirable *Tête-à-Tête*, and only take the liberty of giving it to the world, as one worthy of their notice.

*Account of the Rise and Progress of the English Trade to Russia. (From Cox's Travels, just published).*

THE commercial intercourse between Russia and the northern parts of Europe was begun and carried on by the Hanseatic towns, which, in 1276, established factories at Novogorod and Plescof, and for a considerable period entirely engrossed the trade of this empire. The accidental discovery of Archangel, in 1553, deprived the Hanseatic towns of a great part of this lucrative commerce, and transferred it to the English. On the 11th of May, in the above mentioned year, three ships sailed from Deptford, in order to explore the Northern Seas, under the command of Sir Hugh Willoughby. Two of these vessels penetrated as high as the 72d degree of latitude to the coast of Spitzbergen; and being afterwards forced by stress of weather into the bay of the river Arzina in Russian Lapland, both their crews were frozen to death. Richard Chancellor, who commanded the other ship, called the *Bonaventure*, discovering the country bordering upon the White Sea, landed near the mouth of the Dwina in a bay, which he denominated the Bay of St. Nicholas, from a convent of that name, near the present port of Archangel.

ingel. Information of his arrival being instantly dispatched to Ivan Vassilievitch II. the tzar sent for him to Moscow, distinguished him with many marks of kindness and attention, received in the most favourable manner a letter from Edward VI. and permitted the English to open a commerce with Russia. Upon Chancellor's return to England, a Russian company was established by Queen Mary; and in the year 1555 he again repaired to Moscow, accompanied by several merchants of the incorporated society. To these persons the tzar, among other considerable privileges, granted "a free liberty of trading to any part of his dominions without paying any duties either of export or import, that they might exercise all kind of merchandizes in his empires and dominions, and every part thereof freely and quietly without any restraint, impeachment, price, exaction, custom, toll, imposition, or subsidy."

These privileges, which were renewed upon different occasions, amounted to an absolute monopoly, "Ivan forbidding all other persons but the members of the said company, and all other nations but the English, to carry on any traffic to any of the northern coasts of Russia."

During the reign of Ivan, the English trade greatly flourished: the company settled colonies in different parts of the empire; one at Kolmogori, where they even obtained grants of land, erected warehouses, and a rope-walk; others at Novogorod and Vologda. Their chief establishment was at Moscow, where the tzar built for their residence a large brick edifice, which was called the ambassador's house. The principal merchandize which the first English ships exported from Russia were furs and skins, mossa, flax, hemp, cordage, tallow, train oil, tar, pitch, and cather. The English commodities were chiefly cloaths of all sorts, cottons, and iron. Another unexpected advantage was derived from this connexion with Russia. Ivan Vassilievitch, having conquered the Tartars of Casan and Astrachan, extended his dominions as far as the Caspian sea, and thus established a communication with the Persians and Bucharians. Animated with the hopes of gain, the English factory obtained a patent for an exclusive trade into Persia and Bucharia; and several merchants passed through Moscow to the countries beyond the Caspian.

At the death of Ivan, the English lost their great support; and, at the accession of Feodor, the confirmation of their immunities was for some time refused: this refusal was owing to the imprudence and

impatience of Sir Jerome Bowes, the English ambassador, who, offending by his supercilious deportment the Russian nobility, occasioned a revocation of the patent for the monopoly of the Russian trade. In 1586, Mr. Jerome Horley, the English agent at Moscow, obtained the re-establishment of several immunities; and in 1588, the English ambassador, Giles Fletcher, concluded, through the interest of Boris Godunof, a treaty of league and amity between Elizabeth and Feodor, the second article of which contains, "A confirmation and re-establishment of the former privileges of the companies of our English merchants, which were infringed and annulled in the principal points, with divers necessary additions to the same, for the better ordering of their trade in those countries hereafter."

But at length the right of exclusive trade, which had been frequently revoked, and as often renewed, seems to have been finally taken away by Boris Godunof; who extended to the Dutch several immunities which had been hitherto peculiar to the English; and again reinstated the Hanseatic towns in their ancient traffic to Novogorod and Plescof. But still, however, the privileges which remained to the factory were very considerable, consisting in a free commerce to any part of the Russian dominions without paying any duties of import and export.

At the revolution which placed Demetrius upon the throne, the English factory conceived a strong hope of recovering its patent of exclusive trade, as appears from a letter written by that tzar to Sir Thomas Smith, the English ambassador.

"We, calling to minde the correspondence, love and amity, which was between our father the great lord, emperor, and great duke, Ivan Vassilievitch, of famous memory; as also our brother the great lord, emperor, and great duke, Feodor, Ivanovitch, sole commander of Russia; and their sister Queen Elizabeth, Queen of England: in the like manner we do purpose to have intercourse, and to be in love with your lord king James, and more than hath been in former times; and in token of our said love and amity, we do intend to favour all his subjects within our dominions, and to give unto them more liberty than they have had heretofore." And a short time before his assassination, he re-established the commerce of the English company, "in the same form and manner as heretofore was bestowed on the English merchants, in the time of our father of famous memory, the great lord and Cæsar, and great Duke  
Ivan

Evan Vassilywich, of all Russia sole commander, and as was granted unto them in the time of our brother the great duke Feodor Evanovich, of all Russia sole commander."

His deposition, however, and untimely fate, prevented the good effects of these favourable resolutions; and the civil calamities which, subsequent to his assassination, desolated Russia, almost annihilated the English commerce. But these troubles were no sooner terminated by the election of Michael, than Sir James Merricke, ambassador from James I. to the court of Moscow, obtained from the new tzar a fresh patent in favour of the company; which allowed them, as before, a free trade, without paying duties or customs to Archangel, and from thence to Kolmogori, Novogorod, Moscow, and other parts of his dominions.

This beneficial commerce was, in 1648, suddenly annihilated by Alexy Michaelovitch, who banished the English merchants from all his dominions. The cause of this expulsion is generally imputed to the resentment which the tzar conceived against the English for the execution of Charles I. with whom he was closely connected by leagues of amity and alliance; but in effect he abolished the company's privileges in the year before that event; and his indignation against the English for their rebellion was only a political pretext; the real motive being derived from the offers made by the Dutch to pay duties of export and import, to the amount of 15 per cent, if they were indulged with the liberty of carrying on as free a trade as the English throughout his dominions. For not long afterwards the tzar suffered William Prideaux, Cromwell's agent, to reside at Archangel; and permitted the English to renew their commerce in that port upon the same footing with other foreigners.

Archangel continued the sole port for the exports and imports of Russia until, upon the building of Petersburg, Peter the Great abolished its immunities; and removed the commerce of the White Sea to the havens of the Baltick. The British merchants, who were highly favoured by that monarch, settled in the new metropolis, which suddenly became the principal mart of the Russian trade. The privileges of the British factory established in Russia are confirmed by a solemn treaty of commerce and navigation, concluded in 1734 between George II. and the empress Anne; and renewed in 1776 between his present majesty and Catharine II.

The whole trade of St. Petersburg, in exports and imports for the year

1777, with the English and other nations, was

In exports	£2,400,000	} 4,000,000
Imports	1,600,000	

Bal. in favour of Russia 800,000

The British share in this trade is

Exports	1,508,782 6	} £1,932,715 1
Imports	423,942 12	

Gain 1,084,839 14

Consequently, the trade with all other nations (the Russian subjects included) is,

In the exp.	£891,227 11	} £2,067,284 19
Imports	1,176,057 8	

Loss 284,829 17

From hence it is evident Russia gains annually by her trade with the British subjects about 1,084,829 17

And that the losses by her trade with all other nations

284,829 17

Remains annually a clear gain of about 800,000 0

But should the contraband traffic (in which the value of the imports far exceed that of the exports, and in which the British have little or no concern) be included, it will considerably diminish the balance of these commercial profits as just stated.

According to this statement, half the trade of St. Petersburg is in the hands of the English; but as their exports and imports in 1777 exceeded those of the preceding or subsequent years, this estimate may be considered as too highly rated; we may fairly however allow, upon the most moderate computation, that a third of this commerce is carried on by our factory.

The average number of merchant ships, which annually arrive from England at the port of Cronstadt, with goods laden for Petersburg, may be collected from the following table.

1753	. . . 149	1763	. . . 149
1754	. . . 236	1767	. . . 200
1755	. . . 160	1768	. . . 237
1756	. . . 186	1769	. . . 322
1757	. . . 129	1770	. . . 306
1758	. . . 161	1773	. . . 319
1759	. . . 206	1774	. . . 318
1760	. . . 137	1776	. . . 320
1761	. . . 130	1777	. . . 360
1762	. . . 153	1778	. . . 251

The general state of the trade of St. Petersburg in 1778 was,

In exports	£2,042,097 8
Imports	1,318,428 16

£360,526 4

In the same year the following number of vessels arrived at Cronstandt.

English	-	252	Lubeck	-	38
French	-	1	Rostock	-	29
Spanish	-	6	Dantzick	-	2
Russian	-	12	Hamburg	-	2
Portuguese	-	2	Stralsund	-	1
Swedish	-	47	Bremen	-	3
Dutch	-	147			
Danish	-	39	Total	-	607
Prussian	-	26			

Beside the metropolis, the Russian trade in the Baltick is carried on at Riga, Revel, Narva, and Wiburgh. From Riga a considerable quantity of corn is exported by the English, Swedes, and Dutch, which is sent down the Duna from the Provinces of Plescos, Smolensko, and Novogorod: a few masts are also shipped from the same port. The other exports from this, and the above mentioned maritime towns, are similar to those of Petersburg.

*On the cruel Treatment of Slaves in the British West-Indies. By the Rev. Mr. Ramsay.*

THE English have not paid the least attention to enforce by a law, either humanity or justice, as these may respect their slaves. Many are the restrictions, and severe are the punishments, to which our slaves are subjected. But if you except a law, that governor Leake got enacted in Nevis, to distinguish petty larceny in slaves from felony; and a law in Grenada and Jamaica, that obligeth masters to allot to their slaves a certain portion of land for the growth of provisions: and one in this last island, that grants them Saturday afternoon for the culture of it; I recollect not a single clause in all our colony acts (and I perused the several codes with a view of remarking such), enacted to secure to them the least humane treatment, or to save them from the capricious cruelty of an ignorant, unprincipled master, or a morose, unfeeling overseer. Nay, a horse a cow, or a sheep, is much better protected with us by the law, than a poor slave. For these, if found in a trespass, are not to be injured, but secured for their owners; while a half starved negro may, for breaking a single cane, which probably he himself has planted, be hacked to pieces with a cut-throat; even though, perhaps, he be incapable of resistance, or of running away from the watchman, who finds him in the fact. Nay, we have men among us, who dare boast of their giving orders to their watchmen, not to bring home any slave that they find breaking of canes, but, as they call it, to hide them, that is to kill, and bury them.<sup>25</sup> And, accordingly, every now and then some poor wretch is

missed, and some lacerated carcass is discovered.

The discipline of a sugar plantation is as exact as that of a regiment: at four o'clock in the morning the plantation bell rings to call the slaves into the field. Their work is to manure, dig, and hoe, plow the ground, to plant, weed, and cut the cane, to bring it to the mill, to have the juice expressed, and boiled into sugar. About nine o'clock, they have half an hour for breakfast, which they take in the field. Again they fall to work, and, according to the custom of the plantation, until eleven o'clock, or noon; the bell then rings, and the slaves are dispersed in the neighbourhood, to pick up about the fences, in the mountains, and fallow or waste grounds, natural grass and weeds for the horses and cattle. The time allotted for this branch of work, and preparation for dinner, varies from an hour and a half, to near three hours. In collecting pile by pile their little bundles of grass, the slaves of low land plantations, frequently burnt up by the sun, must wander in their neighbourhoods grounds, perhaps more than two miles from home. In their return, often some lazy fellow, of the intermediate plantation, with the view of saving himself the trouble of picking his own grass, seizes on them, and pretends to insist on carrying them to his master, for picking grass, or being found in his grounds; a crime that forfeits the bundle, and subjects the offender to twenty lashes of a long cart whip, of twisted leathern thongs. The wretch, rather than be carried to judgment in another man's plantation, is fain to escape with the loss of his bundle, and often to put up quietly with a good drubbing from the robber into the bargain. The hour of delivering in his grass, and renewing his task, approaches, while hunger importunately solicits him to remember its call; but he must renew the irksome toil, and search out some green, shady, unfrequented spot, from which to repair his loss.

At one, or, in some plantations, at two o'clock, the bell summons them to deliver in their tale of grass, and assemble to their field work. If the overseer thinks their bundles too small, or if they come too late with them, they are punished with a number of stripes from four to ten. Some masters under a fit of careflessness for their cattle, have gone as far as fifty stripes, which effectually disable the culprit for weeks. If a slave has no grass to deliver in, he keeps away out of fear, skulks about in the mountains, and is absent from his work often for months; an aggravation

of his crime, which, when he is caught, he is made to remember.

About half an hour before sun-set, they may be found scattered again over the land, like the Israelites in Egypt, to cull blade by blade, from among the weeds, their scanty parcels of grass. About seven o'clock in the evening, or later, according to the season of the year, when the overseer can find leisure, they are called over by list, to deliver in their second bundle of grass; and the same punishment, as at noon, is inflicted on the delinquents. They then separate, to pick up, in their way to their huts (if they have not done it, as they generally do, while gathering grass), a little brushwood, or dry cow dung, to prepare some simple mess for supper, and to-morrow's breakfast. This employs them till near midnight, and then they go to sleep, till the bell calls them in the morning.

*An Account of the Life of George Bubb Dodington, Lord Malcombe.*

IT was one of the last remarks made by Sir Walter Raleigh before his decollation, that he had been a soldier, a sailor, and a courtier, which, he added, are courses of wickedness and vice. This observation, had it been delivered at a less solemn season, would have been deemed both libellous and splenetic; but coming from a man whose judgment was unquestionable, and at a time when he might be expected to speak no more than the truth, is entitled to that unqualified assent which usually accompanies self-evident propositions.

Leaving the first two professions to the charity of mankind for their defence, we shall produce some few facts which may probably incline our readers to believe, that the course of a courtier is very likely to be marked, as Sir Walter decides, with wickedness and vice; and for that purpose shall communicate a few anecdotes of a person who has lately become the object of public curiosity, as well from his rank as his abilities, but still more from his very abject and servile deportment to ministers, his fondness for place and power, and want of respect to his own character, fortune, and situation in life.

George Bubb, esq; was, as we are informed, the son of an apothecary in Dorsetshire, and nephew to George Dodington, of Eastbury, or Gunvil Eastbury, in that county, a gentleman of very considerable fortune, who had been one of the Lords of the Admiralty during the reigns of King William, Queen Anne, and King George the first. Mr. Bubb was born in the year 1691, and appears to have been

educated at Oxford, where he distinguished himself enough to be particularly noticed amongst the wits of the day in the following distich:

*Alma novem genuit celebres Rhedycina poetas:*  
Bubb; Stubb, Grubb, Crabb, Trapp, Young,  
Carey, Tickel, Evans.

Very early he was initiated into public life. In the year 1715, at the age of 24, he was elected member for Winchelsea, and on the 4th of June was appointed envoy extraordinary at the court of Spain, in which capacity, December 14, he signed the treaty of Madrid. In January next year he was named plenipotentiary, and on March 3 presented a memorial, complaining of the connivance allowed to the enemies of Great Britain, and particularly to the duke of Ormond, in transporting succours to the pretender. After some time residing in Spain, he returned to England in 1717, and by the death of his relation, Mr. Dodington, March 28, 1720, he came into possession of a very large estate, on which he built a magnificent seat, in the county of Dorset; a seat which was often the residence of the first writers of the times, and the beauties of which have been frequently celebrated by them\*. This great accession of property he probably expected, as we find by the statute 4 George I. (1717) he and his issue were enabled to change the surname of Bubb to Dodington. On the 4th of June, in the same year, he was appointed lord lieutenant and custos Rotulorum of the county of Somerset.

In the year 1722 he was chosen member for both Winchelsea and Bridgwater, but made his election for the latter. His consequence in the political world shortly after

N O T E.

\* See the works of Thomson, Young, Pitt, Lyttleton, and others. This grand and superb seat was begun about 1718, by Mr. Dodington's predecessor, who only finished the offices. The house was begun about 1724, and the whole entirely finished about 1738, at the expence of 140,000l. The gardens were very extensive and beautiful, adorned with vixes and plantations of trees; many of which were removed some miles off after fifty years growth, and weighed three tons. The canals were supplied with an engine worked by horses. Adjoining to the house a park was inclosed five miles round, including great part of Tarent Hinton, Tarent Mooncton, and extending into several other neighbouring parishes. The furniture of this splendid building was sold in 1765, and, we believe, the house itself has been since pulled down.

terwards

terwards appeared, being in 1724 made a lord of the treasury, and appointed to the lucrative office of clerk of the pells in Ireland. On the vacancy occasioned by this preferment, he was re-elected. At this period he closely connected himself with Sir Robert Walpole; and, in 1726, published in folio a poetical epistle, addressed to that minister, which is only remarkable for its servility and flattery. In 1727 he was again chosen member for Bridgwater; and in 1734 for Weymouth and the same place, which latter he still continued to represent. We find him in 1736-7 taking a very decided and laudable part in the contest between King George II. and the Prince of Wales, in the question about

#### N O T E.

§ It is also printed in Doddsley's collection of poems, vol. vi. p. 129. In vol. iv. p. 223. of the same collection, is another poem, addressed to the same minister. These are the pieces alluded to in the following lines of a satirical poem called the triumvirate, published about 1743. Speaking of Mr. D—, he says.

Who happily had to paternals of late  
Got added a lucrative name and estate.

Don Gorgo, Bubb Dodo, creeping up on  
all fours,

With care and with caution the trap-hole  
explores.

“ A poet, quoth he, long distinguish'd by  
fame,

“ And known to all critical judges, I  
am.

“ The praises of many I've sung heretofore,

“ And among them, pox on't, of Sir Bob  
in his power:

“ Very great is the largess I'd give to suppress

“ Those verses of which I'm ashamed, I  
confess:

“ They're flat in my teeth contradicting  
each word

“ In my speeches made since, as those  
speeches record.

“ To praise first in verse, then abuse him  
in prose,

“ Does rather my own than his weakness  
expose.

“ Great Temple did wisely to burn what  
he'd writ

“ In Arlington's praise, when he found he  
was bit.

“ But a candidate now I appear to your  
grace

“ And both your compeers, for the treasurer's  
place.

“ The Bar'net that I may get in must resign—

“ Old Nick has declar'd in the shades, it  
is mine.”

the augmentation of his allowance to 100,000l. per ann. and for a jointure to the Princess. In this transaction, of which we have a narrative by himself, he appears to have acted with spirit, propriety and consistency. At this time he had become cool towards Sir Robert Walpole, the god of his former idolatry, as appears from many passages of that narrative. We, therefore, are not surprised to find that in October, 1740, he was dismissed from his post in the treasury. He now engaged in the opposition to his former friend, and in 1741 was once more returned for two boroughs, Appleby and Bridgwater; which latter he still continued to represent. On the downfall of Sir Robert, Mr. Dodington's expectations of preferment seem not to have been gratified. He therefore again took part against the ministry, and was principally concerned in a celebrated anti-ministerial paper called the Remembrancer, and in forming the broad-bottom opposition; which afterwards prevailing against the new administration, he was, Dec. 25, 1744, rewarded with the post of treasurer of the navy; and in 1745 sworn of the privy council. In 1747 he was a fifth time chosen to represent Bridgwater; and, it may be presumed, might have continued in favour with the court during the rest of his life, had not an incident given occasion to a change in his conduct, which all his services, attentions, servility, and base compliances, did not completely obtain a pardon for from the crown.

We come now to that part of our country's life, the narrative of which has rendered him so much the object of public attention. On the 8th of March, 1749, the prince of Wales sent a message offering him a full return to his favour, and the principal direction of his affairs. After two days consideration he agreed to the proposal, and immediately wrote to Mr. Pelham to signify the resignation of his office of treasurer of the navy. This produced a visit from the minister, who seemed to wish that the affair might go no further. Mr. Dodington, however, was inflexible; *he saw the country in so dangerous a condition, and found himself so incapable to contribute to its relief, and so unwelcome to attempt it, that he thought it misbecame him any longer to receive great emoluments from a country whose service he could not, and if he could he should not, be suffered to promote.* He persisted, therefore, in his resolution, and his resignation was accepted.

In July the Prince opened to him the plan by which he had proposed to reward him for the sacrifice he had made with so much patriotism. “ After dinner he (the prince)

prince) took me into a private room, and, of himself, began to say that he thought I might as well be called treasurer of the chambers as any other name; that the earl of Scarborough his treasurer might think it ill if I stood upon the establishment with higher appointments than he did; that his Royal Highness's destination was, that I should have 2000l. per ann.; that he thought it best to put me upon the establishment at the highest salary only, and that he would pay me the rest himself. I humbly desired that I might stand upon the establishment without any salary, and that I would take what he now designed for me when he should be king, but nothing before. He said, that it became me to make him that offer; but it did not become him to accept it, consistent with his reputation, and therefore it must be in present. He then immediately added, that we must settle what was to happen in reversion; and said, that he thought a peerage, with the management of the house of lords, and the seals of secretary of state for the southern province, would be a proper station for me, if I approved it. Perceiving me to be under much confusion at this unexpected offer, and at a loss how to express myself, he stopped me, and then said, I now promise you, on the word and honour of a prince, that as soon as I come to the crown I will give you a peerage, and the seals of the southern province. Upon my endeavouring to thank him, he repeated the same words, and added (putting back his chair). And I give you leave to kiss my hand upon it now, by way of acceptance; which I did accordingly."

Highly elated with the flattering prospect before him, he immediately proceeded to communicate the arrangements which were intended to his friends, and to secure their support. An opposition was almost, however, immediately formed in the prince's household against him, which probably would have disappointed all his expectations, even if a more formidable enemy had not stepped in. A month had scarce elapsed before he found reason to complain that there appeared little disposition to friendship and cordiality in his new associates. He even foresaw that there was no prospect of doing any good. In February, 1749-50 a pamphlet was published against him, which he describes as the most rancorous that any age or country could shew. Meetings for explanation followed without any effect. In July he was informed of the unalterable inveteracy of the family against him, and in a fit of pious despondency exclaims "God forgive them! I have not deserved it of them." The confidence which he had expected to have re-

posed in him, seems never to have been given, nor do we find that he ever obtained any other marks of attention from his new master, than those of mere civility and politeness. Still, however, he continued in the prince's service, devising schemes which he scarce expected to have supported, and forming plans which he had every reason to presume would be frustrated by his secret enemies. At length, on the 21st of March 1750-51, death deprived the world of the prince, and the whole band of dependants, who had built their expectations on his accession to the crown, were thrown into the utmost despair. Mr. Dodington again became devout, and plaintively cries out—"Father of mercy! thy hand that wounds, alone can save."

An attempt was made to unite the several persons who had been adherents of the prince and opposers of the court, in some system; but after several efforts, finding that the terms proposed were of a sort that implied an exclusion of coming into office, he abandoned all hope, and, as he informs us, gave up all thoughts of ever being any farther useful to mankind. This determination he varied, a few days afterwards, and confined his resolution of meddling no more with public affairs till some party worth appearing with should unite in the service of the country.

His anxiety to be restored to court favour could be restrained but a short time. In January 1752, we find him, on a malicious report that he had forced himself upon the prince of Wales, and into his service, officiously explaining the whole transaction to the solicitor General (Murray), and producing the proper vouchers step by step. This, in April, produced a communication from Mr. Pelham, by the same channel, intimating his good will towards him, but fearing to engage him lest he should not be able to fulfil his engagements. In May a conference was held between him and the minister, in which he offered his services without any reserve; but nothing further arose from it. In December he seems to have been discontented at the neglect shewn him, and received a soothing message. At length, on March 16, 1753, he says, "Mr. Pelham, Mr. Vane, Mr. Furness, and I dined together, by appointment, at Mr. Vane's. The offer of our thorough attachment, in return for Mr. Pelham's thorough friendship and protection in bringing us into court, was renewed, and my views of means to support their power, and not sharing it as a minister, were explained. Mr. Pelham, in a very frank and honourable manner, declared his real desire and inclination to accept our friendship, and return his own;

that, if his friendship was sufficient to effect the whole, he would, with pleasure, engage for the whole; but, that he could not answer for the king, whose prejudices were very strong against me, and chiefly for my having quitted his service for his son's; but that every thing in his power he would do to remove them, to make way for a measure so truly agreeable to him. I then entered into a detail (which I offered to prove) of the injustice and unreasonableness of these prejudices, and then said, that from this long account, he might naturally expect a request to enter into a justification, either by myself or by him; but that I did not desire to justify with the king. That all I desired him to say to the king was, that, though it never was my intention to offend his majesty, it was sufficient, that he was displeased, for me to think myself to blame, and that, to induce him to forgive me, I humbly offered him my services, and all the interest I had in the House, and out of it, for the rest of my life. I added, that I thought this submission, and this offer of five members, at least, should be sufficient to wipe away impressions, even if I had been a declared Jacobite." This submission and offer was surely ample enough; but in order to secure its acceptance, he added, that he looked for no communication or civilities from the king, but merely to be made over to Mr. Pelham, to dispose of him as he thought fit, and to suffer him to receive his friendship, attachment, and services; that he should never desire any conversation or intercourse with his majesty, more than a distant and profound respect on his side, and that as seldom as was consistent with the duty of a most faithful and respectful subject.

Whether the tameness of his behaviour had rendered him contemptible, or his majesty had really conceived a prejudice against him, we find him still neglected and unprovided for. He, however, persevered in the same servile and disgraceful deportment; and in December we observe him again repeating his former professions, and again suffering himself to be amused with indirect and doubtful promises. In March 1754, Mr. Pelham died, and the supple courtier felt no reluctance in referring himself to the duke of Newcastle in the same manner he had to his brother, but still without effect. In June he urged the business more strongly; and the duke observing there were few things a man of his rank could accept, and none of them vacant, was answered, that as he (the duke) was at the head of the treasury, he would abuse a seat there, if it was vacant, sooner

than any thing. He then hinted, that his former office was vacant, and expressed his wishes for it. At length, he added, "That he (the duke) must think, that 2000*l.* a year would not make his fortune with one foot in the grave: that, as to rank, in his situation without succession or collateral, a peerage was not worth new painting his coach, and that his only desire was to pass his life as his attached friend and servant. That he could not believe so just and generous a prince would accept a poor subject's offers of service, and suffer him to carry them into execution at so great an expence, with a resolution, absolutely to exclude him from all sorts of common favour. The conference ended with the requisition of a categorical answer, not without a few indirect hints, that he might find it prudent, if he was not satisfied, to exercise his talent as circumstances might render it necessary.

The negotiation now drew towards a conclusion. On the 18th of July, 1754, after being kept in suspense more than two years, he was informed that his majesty would not receive him to any part of his favour.—On this disappointment, he observes, "I said, that as it was so, I received his majesty's displeasure with that respect and resignation which became me towards my sovereign; that after such offers received, and suffered to be carried into execution, at the expence of nearly 4000*l.* I did not believe such a conclusion had ever happened; but I submitted, and must act as opportunity and accident should direct. The duke expressed much sorrow; protested the sincerity of his endeavours, and said, that what would not do one day, might do another. I replied, that I could not judge of that; but if he imagined that I would remain postulating among the common herd of suitors, and expose myself to suffer twenty unworthy preferences more, to get, perhaps, nothing at last; certainly, nothing that I wanted—it was impossible; I would as soon wear a livery, and ride behind a coach in the streets. I repeated these words again in the course of the conversation. We parted civilly."

Though he had reason to be sufficiently disgusted with the treatment he had met with from the court, yet he did not give up his expectations of succeeding there. From this period we find him intriguing and uniting alternately with Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, and their friends. With the former he appears at one time to have nearly concluded an engagement, when a sudden change in the political world induced him to lay aside all his resentments to the duke  
of

of Newcastle, and accept of his former post of treasurer of the navy. This happened Dec. 22, 1755.

This was at the beginning of a war, which was carried on successfully for some time. The clamours of the people prevailing, Mr. Pitt was again called to the head of affairs; and on the settlement of the new administration, our unfortunate politician was again without ceremony kicked into obscurity.—This event took place in November 1756. The new ministry, however, being not agreeable to the king, a change was meditated; on which occasion, the chancellorship of the exchequer was offered to Mr. Dodington, and rejected. He accepted, however, the post of treasurer of the navy, in April 1757; but declined entering on his post until the enquiry into the conduct of the ministry was over; when the contending parties coming to a compromise amongst themselves, Mr. Dodington was once more left in the lurch\*.

From this time, it is probable, he gave up all hopes of establishing himself at court, until a new reign. On the 25th of October, 1760, the king died, and Mr. Dodington very early was received into the confidence of lord Bute, and was consulted and advised with on most measures of importance. As a mark of his majesty's favour, he was on April 3, 1761, advanced to the peerage. He appears to have engaged very deeply in the politics of the day, and in that year printed a pamphlet, entitled, "Occasional Observations on a Double titled Paper, about the clear produce of the civil list revenue, from midsummer, 1727, to midsummer last. 8vo." Though he had certainly at this time the means of gratifying whatever views of ambition he had conceived, yet he did not take any offensive post. He contented himself with basking in the sunshine of court favour, and secretly directing the motions of those who stood foremost in the administration. We are informed that his labours did not cease until a month before his death. His papers appear to exult, and probably at a future period may illuminate some part of the secret history of the present reign.

#### N O T E.

\* During the unsettled state of the ministry, we remember the political prints of the day representing him as ready to engage with either party. From one of these, in particular, he acquired the title of Odd Man. Mr. Fox was represented as a chairman, calling out for a partner; and Mr. Dodington coming from a cellar, and answering, that he was at hand.

On the 27th of October, 1761, he wrote the following letter to his old friend, doctor Young.

"La Trappe, Oct. 27, 1761.

"Dear Sir,

"YOU seemed to like the ode I sent you for your amusement; I now send it you as a present. If you please to accept of it, and are willing that our friendship should be known, when we are gone, you will be pleased to leave this among those of your own papers that may possibly see the light by a posthumous publication. God send us health while we stay, and an easy journey.

"My dear Dr. Young,

"Your's, most cordially,  
"MELCOMBE."

The following is the poem which accompanied this letter, and which may serve for a specimen of his lordship's poetry.

#### To Dr. YOUNG.

KIND companion of my youth,  
Lend for genius, worth and truth!  
Take what friendship can impart,  
Tribute of a feeling heart;  
Take the muse's I tell spark,  
Ere we drop into the dark.  
He, who parts and virtue gave,  
Bide thee look beyond thy grave:  
Genius soars, and virtue guides,  
Where the love of God presides.  
There's a gulph 'twixt us and God;  
Let the gloomy path be trod;  
Why stand shivering on the shore?  
Why not boldly venture o'er?  
Where unerring virtue guides,  
Let us brave the winds and tides:  
Safe, thro' seas of doubts and fears,  
Rides the bark which virtue steers.

Love thy country, with it well,  
Not with too intense a care;  
'Tis enough, that, when it fell,  
Thou its ruin didst not share.  
Envy's censure, flattery's praise,  
With unmov'd indifference view;  
Learn to tread life's dangerous maze  
With unerring virtue's clue.  
Void of strong desire and fear,  
Life's wide ocean trust no more;  
Strive thy little bark to steer  
With the tide, but near the shore.  
Thus prepar'd, thy shorten'd sail  
Shall, when'er the winds increase,  
Seizing each propitious gale,  
Waft thee to the port of peace.

#### N O T E.

|| This was the name given by lord Melcombe to his villa at Hammermith.

Keep thy conscience from offence  
 And tempestuous passions free ;  
 So, when thou art call'd from hence,  
 Easy shall thy passage be.  
 Easy shall thy passage be,  
 Cheerful thy allotted stay ;  
 Short the account 'twixt God and thee ;  
 Hope shall meet thee on the way ;  
 Truth shall lead thee to the gate,  
 Mercy's self shall let thee in,  
 Where its never-changing state  
 Full Perfection shall begin.

Lord Melcombe survived the writing of this letter but a short time. He died the 28th of July, 1762; and the following Inscription to his memory was shortly afterwards placed on an Ionic pillar at Hammer-smith.

To the Memory  
 of the Right Hon. GEORGE DODINGTON,  
 LORD MELCOMBE.

In his early years he was sent by K. Geo. I. Envoy Extraordinary to K. Philip V. of Spain, 1715;

Afterwards appointed in commission with others,

One of the Lords of the Treasury ;  
 Twice Treasurer of the Navy to K. Geo. II.  
 And Privy Counsellor.

In 1761 created a Peer and of the Cabinet to K. George III.

He was raised to these honours  
 (Himself an honour to them)  
 Rather by his exemplary merit and great abilities,

Often experienced both in the Senate and Council,

Than either by birth or fortune :  
 And, if wit and true humour can delight ;  
 If eloquence can affect the heart,  
 Or literature improve the mind ;

If universal benevolence hath its charms ;  
 No wonder

He lived admired and beloved by all that knew him,

And died by all lamented,  
 In the year 1762, aged 71.

THOMAS WYNDHAM, esq. his heir,  
 Ordered this inscription,  
 In grateful remembrance  
 Of his friend and relation.

Lord Melcombe's character has little variety in it. He is allowed to have been generous, magnificent, and convivial. To a few friends and dependants he was heartily attached. In the common course of his political life he was insincere and faithless. He was better as a private gentleman than a politician. In one point of view, he was free, easy, and engaging ; in the other, intriguing, close, and reserved. His reigning passion was to be well at court. To this object he sacrificed every

circumstance of his life. To obtain this he hazarded and lost every advantage of his fortune, character, and influence. His talents do not appear to have been distinguished by much brilliancy, but he certainly possessed a considerable share of cool judgment and reflection. He associated much with those who were able to confer fame. Thomson inscribed one of his *Seasons*, and Young addressed one of his *Satires* to him ; and if the poets were to be believed, their patron was much superior to either of them in their own profession. A dead lord, says Gray, ranks but as a commoner. The poems which have been published as Mr. Dodington's have no marks of extraordinary excellence ; they are even hardly equal to the common standard. We are told that a whole volume of his productions is in being in MS. Probably it may at some time see the light, and will then shew whether our statesman's flatterers deserve anything but contempt for their hyperbolical praises of his poetical powers\*. His great failing was want of respect to himself. His talents, his fortune, his rank, and his connections were sufficient to have placed him in a very elevated situation in life, had he regarded his own character and the advantages which belonged to him : by neglecting these, he passed through the world without much satisfaction to himself, with little respect from the public, and no advantage to his country. In conclusion, the possessor of his fortune has unveiled the nakedness of his mind, and Lord Melcombe now stands distinguished only as a miracle of servility, mean compliances, and political prostitution.

### *The Dress of the Month.*

#### *Gentlemen.*

THE most fashionable coats are made of light-coloured cloth, or light mixtures ; plain-breasted, with two large buttons on each sleeve, the same size as on the coat ; with black velvet capes, rising

#### N O T E.

\* In the latter part of Lord Melcombe's life he patronised Mr. Bentley, and took much pains in bringing forward *The Wishes*, acted at Drury Lane in the summer 1761. He is supposed to have had a considerable share in this piece. While it was in rehearsal, he invited all the performers to Hammer-smith, and had it acted *al fresco* in the garden. Mr. Foote, who was one of them, was all the time noting the peculiarities of his Lordship, and in 1764 he was brought on the stage under the name of Sir Thomas Lofty, in *The Patron*.

as high as the tie of the hair will admit of. White or fancy waistcoats, made short, to rise in proportion to the coat. Buff or white casimere breeches. This dress prevails chiefly among young gentlemen: By gentlemen more advanced in life are chiefly wore dark green, or bottle colours, or dark blue and olive; the coats made as above-mentioned, except that the capes are of the same cloth; with fancy silk waistcoats, and black silk or satin breeches.

*Ladies.*

FEW dress caps are worn, the head ornamented with enormous plumes of feathers.

For undress, balloon hoods are most fashionable.

For dress hats, the Spanish hat is now the fashion; made of coloured silk, turned up on one side with a plume of feathers. Likewise the lubin hat turned up in front with a button and loop and feathers.

Straw hats trimmed with ribbon are most wore for undress.

The fashionable cloaks are made of fine lawn; the trimming with double hems, and gathered in small plaits.

Gowns, Spanish robes and levets.

Sash tippets are fashionable, made of gauze, to lie round the waist with a ribbon.

The Gibraltar buckles; they are made without chapes and tongues, to fasten on the foot with a spring.

Balloon ear-rings.

Petticoats long.

The hair low on the shoulders, and powdered with white powder.

*Rules of Conduct, addressed, by John, King of Denmark, on his Death-bed, to his Son and Successor.*

“MY son, I exhort you to worship God, and pray to the King of Kings to inspire you with wisdom adequate to the heavy charge I am going to devolve on you. I recommend to you to govern your people with equity, and, above all things, to be tender of their privileges. What glory is there in being the king of slaves? Let it be your ambition to be thought worthy to govern freemen: do nothing by violence, consult your faithful subjects, and attach them as well by friendship as by duty. Administer justice in person, and let your ears be ever open to the complaints of the oppressed, and the groans of the injured and indigent. Fill all places of trust and profit with your natural subjects. God has given you charge of their interest; they called you to the throne, and gratitude requires a return from you. Reward my faithful servants, and attach

them to you; they will then have a double tie to serve you with fidelity; love of my memory, and a sense of their obligations to you. And now, my dearest son, I pray God to bless you, to direct you, and to grant you a long reign, prosperous to you, and happy to your people.” With these words he expired, on the 30th of February, 1513, universally beloved, esteemed, and regretted.

*Singular Attachment of Leonard Condert, a Native of France, for Widows.*

LEONARD Condert, a native of the province of Limosin, in France, was remarkably attached to the fair sex, his sincerity always led him to comfort the forlorn and distressed, by shewing a peculiar penchant for widows, to one of which class he was contracted at the age of eighteen, but the interference of his friends put a stop to, at least, the legal consummation.

At the age of twenty three, on the 19th of January, 1745, he was first married to Leonarda Dumont, widow, who died the 3d of February, 1750.

To his second wife, he took on the 3d of April following, Mary Boyle, widow, who died on the 2d of February, 1763.

The third wife, whom he married on the 4th of June following, was Jane Noailles, widow, who died the 12th of May, 1768.

His attachment to the fair in general, and to widows in particular, suffered no diminution, for on the 6th of February, 1769, he married, for the fourth time, with Catherine Valade, widow, who in her turn left him a solitary mourner, the 23d of October, 1771.

He sought for his usual relief, and on the 1st of July, 1773, he married his fifth wife Ann Bargette, widow, whom heaven was pleased to take to its mercies, on the 7th of January, 1777.

He continued to mourn for her loss full four months, when solitude becoming a burthen, he threw off his sable habit, and boldly attacked the lusty widow of Francis Belarbre, who became his sixth wife on the 27th of May, 1777, who blessed him with her endearments no longer than till the 26th of December, 1779.

Habit was now become nature, and though in the 58th Year of his age, he was married for the seventh time on the 3d of July, 1781, to Frances Laporte, widow; whom he buried in January, 1784; and is now actually in pursuit of the eighth wife, the widow of Jean-Jacques Zaure, whom it is the general opinion of his neighbours, he will conduct to the altar, and very probably to the grave!

*Journals of the Proceedings of the third Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

(Continued from p. 404.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

February 21, 1783.

**T**HERE was a very considerable debate about the peace, when Lord John Cavendish moved several propositions, condemning the preliminary articles, the last of which determined the fate of ministry.—The following is the resolution:

“That greater concessions were made to the contracting powers by this Peace, than the situation of this country, considered relatively, and comparatively with its enemies, warranted to be made.”

For the motion,	-	-	-	207
Against the motion,	-	-	-	190

Majority against the Ministry, 17

February 24.] Mr. Duncombe moved for leave to bring up a petition from the Freeholders of the county of York, and leave being given, he brought it up accordingly. It was of an enormous bulk, and when opened, reached from the table below the bar, though not one quarter of it was unrolled.

Mr. Duncombe said, that the Petition he had the honour to present to the House, was signed by ten thousand of his Constituents, Freeholders of the county of York. That it was divided into columns, and for the purpose of preventing imposition, by persons signing who were not Freeholders, on one column the name of the Freeholder was written, and on the other the denomination and value of his freehold. It was, he said, the most respectable Petition, and signed by more Freeholders than any one that had ever come from that part of the country, the number of signatures being seventeen hundred more than were annexed to the Petition for economy. At this superiority of numbers, he said, gentlemen could not be surprised when they reflected that the system of economy lately adopted, only went to the skin of corruption; whereas equalizing the representation of the people, was a measure which, if received, would go to the very bottom of the fore.

The question being put, that leave be given to bring up the Petition, leave was given accordingly.

Mr. Duncombe then moved that the Petition do lie on the table.

Mr. Stanhope arose to second the motion. He said, that the Petition was signed by ten thousand freeholders, among whom were all the substantial men of the county, who were determined to support it by persevering in calling upon Parliament for an equalization of the representation in Parliament. The Lord Lieutenant of the county, and every other man of eminence in the county were present.

Sir Charles Turner moved for leave to bring up a petition from the city of York, which was to the same purpose as that presented from the county of York. The petition, he asserted the House, might be considered as the unanimous

sense of the city of York, and he hoped it would have a favourable reception.

March 7.] No debate.

March 10.] No debate.

There was no business, owing to the want of an administration, until

March 27.] The House resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Rolle in the chair, and Mr. Williams's divorce bill being read,

Mr. Fox objected to a clause, enacting, that a child born of the body of Mrs. Williams, and a child of which she is now *enfant*, should be held bastards. Mr. Fox admitted, that non-cohabitation had been proved by the witnesses who had been examined at the bar, and reprobated the obsolete maxim of law, which laid it down, that upon a presumption of cohabitation, children born in wedlock should be considered as legitimate, if the husband was within the four seas. But the present question, he said, did not depend upon law maxims, or upon decrees of the courts of Westminster. The House of Commons was exercising in unity, its legislative and judicial powers, and in the exercise of those powers, must be ruled by principles of substantial justice. The first principle of substantial justice he laid down to be “that no person should be condemned unheard,” and this he illustrated by supposing a criminal case, which he stated: Suppose, said he, A was to give a pistol to B, for the purpose of murdering C, and B committed the murder, A would be an accessory before the fact, and as such liable to execution: but though A should be prosecuted, and convicted, yet B could not be executed, though he was the acting principal, without having an opportunity of making a defence. Here the woman had been convicted of adultery. She had set up no defence; but it did not follow that because the mother had confessed herself a prostitute, the children should be considered as bastards. For this reason he thought it would be proper to perpetuate the evidence, that the truth might be tried in a court of common law, when the children came of age.

The evidence was far from satisfactory, even upon the point of non-cohabitation, because there had been no defence set up, therefore the fact stood proved for want of contradiction, which was not a proof amounting to truth, which could only be brought out by rebutting, and litigating the evidence. There were, he said, but two parties to the bill, the husband and wife. The children were no parties, and it would be injustice in the extreme, under those circumstances, to let them suffer.

He considered the multiplicity of divorces as a circumstance truly alarming, and to be imputed in a great measure to the restraints which the law had laid upon matrimony. He had repeatedly attempted, he said, the repeal of that bill, and he hoped yet to accomplish his design, for there could be no object of greater concern to a state, than opening the doors of marriage.

For these reasons he moved that the clause be expunged.

Mr. Burke objected. He supported the clause by arguing, that it would be unjust in the severest degree to impose children upon a man, which it was clear he had not begotten. Children

which had sprung from the rankest concupiscence of adultery, and had been begotten upon benches and tables. He thought it would be cruel to the children, as it would give them a father of wrath. He could not bear the idea of introducing into a man's family the evidences of his shame, and his wife's infamy; it would be unjust to the heir at law. Yet he would not have these children totally abandoned, a provision, he said, should be made for them, but such an one as would not render them independent of the labour of their hands, or raise them out of the mass of the people into which they ought to merge. This he insisted was not cruelty, nor contrary to the principles of substantial or artificial justice; for children often suffered by agreements where they were not parties, and he instanced the cases of marriage settlements and others, wherein hereditary property was unshackled and disposed of. Mr. Burke, in the course of his speech, was remarkably witty upon bachelors, and also upon old men marrying young wives.

Mr. Fox replied, by a strong and close application of the principles in his first arguments, to the case before the House, and urged with ardour, that the evidence which had been produced by the witnesses, though sufficient to establish the fact of adultery, was insufficient to establish the fact of non-cohabitation. He then argued upon the presumption of a positive case, where the man and wife might conspire against part of their offspring.

Mr. Mansfield supported Mr. Burke.

The Solicitor General supported Mr. Fox, asserting, that he had convincingly argued from principles, where Mr. Burke had merely declaimed to the passions.

*March 31.]* No business.

*April 1.]* General Smith brought up a report from the Committee appointed on East-India affairs. He moved, that the report be printed for the use of the Members, that they might be the better enabled to form their opinions upon the subjects and facts which it stated, and which he represented as being of a nature the most extraordinary, important, and dangerous.

He said, he should not enter into the business at large till another opportunity, nor make any further animadversion or remark, but could not avoid pressing upon the House the necessity of printing the report.

Sir William James said a few words, but spoke under the gallery in a very low voice; we collected, however, that he objected to the report, not solely from the facts stated in it, but from its principles. The charges it contained, he asserted to be a mere partial extract, collected from *ex parte* evidence.

Governor Johnstone attacked the motives which had introduced the report to the House at this period. It was stated, he said, by the Honourable Gentleman who brought it in, to contain matters great, important, and dangerous. The person to be affected by that report, the time chosen for bringing it up, induced him, he said, to offer a word or two on behalf of an absent man, who was charged with no less a crime than the enormous act of forging the great seal,

and altering the records of the East-India Company.

He then gave a long detail of his inquiries into the causes which had given rise to these charges, and the pains he had been at, and difficulties he had experienced in searching them to the bottom to get a thorough knowledge of the truth; the result, he declared was, that to him the whole appeared to be frivolous and unfounded, introduced for the special purpose of serving the partial ends of particular persons who had interested motives, on account of the election for Directors, which was shortly to take place.

After making some further remarks, and animadverting with severity on the prejudice and violence with which matters were carried on in the committee, and stating the difficulties he had met with in the course of his researches into the business; he concluded, with saying sarcastically, "the Hon. General has chosen his day."

General Smith, replied. He said, the brilliance of the honourable Gentleman's wit, and the animation of his stile, would not be able to transform stubborn facts into frivolous assertions, nor influence the House to give them that acceptance. Though the honourable Gentleman had asserted, that the charge against the Gentleman alluded to (Mr. Sullivan) was frivolous, and unworthy to be brought up in the reports of the Committee, he would vouch that it contained matter well worthy the serious attention of the House, for in the responsible situation in which he stood, as having the direction of the Committee, he would not have ventured to have brought up any report that had not sufficient grounds to support it. This report, he pledged himself, exhibited sound charges, and was not brought up on the present day to serve those purposes alluded to: it would have been brought up much earlier, if a clerk in the service of the East-India Company had not resisted for a long time the repeated desire of the committee to state to them the evidence which now appeared in the report before the House.

Mr. Burke, Sir J. Wrottesley, Mr. Smith, Lord Mulgrave, and other members spoke in the course of the debate, but the motion was carried without a division.

*(To be continued.)*

*History of the Proceedings and Debates of the House of Commons of Ireland, the First Session of the Fourth Parliament in the Reign of his present Majesty. Tuesday, October 14, 1783.*

*(Continued from p. 406.)*

*Friday, October 31, 1783.*

THE Right Hon. Mr. Secretary Pelham informed the House, that he was commanded by His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant to acquaint them that his Majesty had been pleased to return a most gracious answer to the address of this House, which he read in his place, and then delivered in at the table: and the same was read by Mr. Speaker (all the members being uncovered) and is as followeth:

4 GEORGE

## GEORGE R.

"His Majesty returns his hearty thanks to the House of Commons for their dutiful and loyal address, and for their congratulations on the increase of his family, and the restoration of the blessings of peace.

"His Majesty receives with the greatest satisfaction the declaration of his faithful Commons, that, duly sensible of the sincerity and good faith manifested by Great Britain in the sacred regard shewn on her part to the late adjustment of the constitution and commerce of Ireland, they will earnestly concur in every measure that may confirm and strengthen the mutual confidence of both kingdoms, and that union in sentiment, as well as interest, which is so essentially necessary to the strength, honour, and prosperity of the empire.

"G. R."

Ordered, that his Majesty's most gracious answer be entered in the journals of this house.

*November 1.]* The Right Hon. Mr. Speaker reported that he had, pursuant to order, communicated, by letter, to George Earl Temple, the resolution of this House of the 15th of October, 1783, to which his Lordship was pleased, by letter, to return the answer following:

"S I R, *Stowe, October 23d, 1783.*

"I am honoured with your letter of the 16th, inclosing the resolution of the House of Commons of the 15th instant.

"I must request you to convey to the House my sincere and grateful acknowledgments for this distinguished mark of their goodness to me; my feelings of honest ambition are amply gratified by the approbation of his Majesty and of the kingdom whose interests he was pleased to commit to my care; and the only return which I can make for the flattering testimony which you have transmitted, is the assurance of my unremitting attention to the interests of Ireland, which must be ever dear to me, and my fervent wish for the continuance of the dignity and authority of your honourable House.

"Permit me to add my fullest sense of the very favourable expressions in your letter, and to assure you of the highest respect and regard with which

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your very obedient humble Servant,  
NUGENT TEMPLE."

"*Right Honourable the Speaker of the House of Commons of Ireland.*"

Mr. Flood. Sir, I wish to take the earliest opportunity of speaking a few words to you, and addressing a few to the House, upon the situation in which I left this House last Tuesday. You heard, Sir, and the public heard me; the subject, as I think, of an unwarranted attack. I rose to defend myself, I am sure with temper. I am not lightly moved; and I think I should be lightly moved, indeed, if I could have been moved by that. I was, however, interrupted, though I did not bring any seditious subject before you, or set out without the least appearance of any argument. In consequence of this interruption, Sir, I left the House; but soon after, I understand, that the House thought proper to say, they would give me liberty to proceed, and

I wish to take the earliest opportunity of returning them my thanks for that permission. At the same time, Sir, that I return my thanks for that permission, I hope they will suffer me to render it not an empty indulgence, but, upon the present occasion, to take up the subject where I left it that night.—[Mr. Toler rose to order; but Mr. Flood proceeded]—I hope gentlemen will not interrupt me; when they find me going out of order—when they hear me drawing fictitious characters, let them stop me—when I say any thing unparliamentary—when I recall the asperity of that day, which, whilst I despise, I must disapprove. I rise in defence of what I think, an injured character. As I have endeavoured to defend the rights of this country for 24 years, I hope they will permit me to defend my reputation. My life, Sir, has been divided into three parts, and it has been dispatched by three epithets: one part, Sir, that which preceded Lord Harcourt's administration; another which passed between Lord Harcourt's and Lord Carlisle's; and the third, which is subsequent. The first has a summary justice, or injustice done to it, by being said to be intemperate; the second is treated in like manner, by being said to be venal; and the conduct of the third is said to be that of an incendiary.—

Mr. O'Hara, to order; it is against order to speak of what passed on a former day; not that any thing the Hon. Gentleman has said now, is improper, but that the order of the House forbids a reference to the debates of a former day.

Mr. Flood. I take this matter up, upon the ground of an interrupted debate; it is in that light it comes within order. I have a right to begin where I was interrupted; but, Sir, there are some cases of so particular a nature, that a strict adherence to a general order would be the height of injustice. In the attack made upon my person, I went back, not only to the arguments of two or three days before, but to the conduct of twenty years antecedent—therefore, Sir, I hope, that if animadversions of twenty years are allowed to one, I may have an opportunity of referring to arguments used three days ago: With respect to that period of my life, which is dispatched by the word intemperate, I beg gentlemen would consider the hard situation of public characters, if that is to be their treatment; that period takes in a number of years, not less than sixteen, in which there were five administrations, and in which the public were pleased to give me their sentence of approbation. Sir, it includes, for I wish to speak to facts, not to take it up upon epithets, it includes the Duke of Bedford's, Lord Halifax's, the Duke of Northumberland's, Lord Hertford's and Lord Townshend's.

Now, Sir, as to the fact of intemperance, I will state to you how that stands, and let the gentleman see how a plain tale shall put him down. Of those five administrations, there were three to which I was so far from giving an intemperate opposition, that I could not be said, in any sense of the word, to oppose them at all; I mean the three first.—I certainly voted against the Secretary of the day, but oftener voted with him. In Lord Hertford's administration, I had attained to a certain view and decided opinion of what was

fit, in my mind, to be done for this country. I had fixed upon three great objects of public utility. I endeavoured to attain them, with that spirit and energy with which it is my character and nature to speak and to act; as I must take the disadvantages of my nature, I will take the advantages of it too. These three great objects were resisted by that administration; What was the consequence? A conflict arose between that administration and me; but that conflict ought not to be called opposition on my part: no, it ought rather to be called opposition on theirs; I was the propounder, and they resisted my propositions. This may be called a conflict, not an opposition to that administration. What were those three objects? One was to prove that the constitution of parliament in this kingdom did still exist; that it had not been taken away by the law of Poynings, but that it was an infamous perversion of that statute, by which the constitution had suffered: The other was the establishment of a constitutional military force, in superaddition to that of a standing army.—The only idea that ever occurred to England, or any free country of Europe, I adopted, namely, that of a constitutional militia. At that time the idea of a Volunteer force had not arisen, therefore I adopted the idea which at that time appeared to be the best.—The third great object I took up as necessary for this country, was a law for limiting the duration of parliaments; these were three great, salutary, and noble objects, worthy of the enlarged mind of an enlarged country.—I pursued them with ardour, I do not deny it; but I did not pursue them with intemperance.—I am sure I did not appear to the public to do so; they gave my exertions many flattering testimonies of their approbation.—There is another proof that I was not intemperate; I was successful, intemperance and misfeasance are apt to go together, but temperance and success are associated by nature.—This is my plain history with regard to that period. The clumsiness or virulence of invective may require to be sheathed in a brilliancy of diction, but plain truth and plain sense are best delivered in plain terms. I now come to that period in which Lord Harcourt governed, and which is stigmatized by the word venal. I say, Lord Harcourt's, for in my consideration of his administration I will include that of Lord Townshend. If every man who accepts an office is venal, and an apostate, I certainly cannot acquit myself of the charge, nor is it necessary—I should have so many associates in the crime, if ever there was a crime in what multitudes would defend. I am sensible multitudes and majorities would not be wanting to defend that.—But, I say, either it is a crime, or it is not—if it be a crime universally, let it be universally ascribed. But, Sir, I say, it is not fair that one set of men should be treated by that Hon. Member as great friends and lovers of their country, notwithstanding they are in office; and another man, because he was in office, should be treated as an enemy and an apostate—but what is the truth. Every thing of this sort depends upon the principles on which office is taken, and on which it is retained—with regard to me, let no man imagine I am preaching up

a doctrine for my own convenience; there is not a man less concerned in the propagation of it. I have no treaty with the Right Hon. Gentleman on the floor, nor shall I have any.

Now, Sir, I shall beg leave shortly to state the manner in which I accepted that office, which I give you my word I never will refuse. It was offered to me in the most honourable manner, with an assurance not only of being a place-man for my own profit, but a minister for the benefit of my country. My answer was, that I thought, in a constitution, such as ours, an intercourse between the prince and the subject ought to be honourable, the being a minister ought to redound to a man's credit; but I mentioned that it often happened otherwise: men in office often gave up those principles which they maintained before. I told them, therefore, that my objections were not to the going into office, but to following the examples which I had sometimes seen before me. I mentioned the public principles I held. I said, if consistently with those principles, from an atom of which I would not depart, I could be of service to his Majesty's government, I was ready to be so; I speak in the presence of men who know what I say. After the office had come over, and landed in this kingdom, I sent in writing to the chief governor that I would not accept the office unless upon that principle.

Thus, Sir, I took office; the administration before I opposed only in part of it; in the first session of Lord Townshend I did not oppose; I never opposed Lord Townshend till after his prorogation and protest. This appeared to me an infamous violation of the privileges of parliament. With regard to money-bills, and after that protest, by which he endeavoured to make the journals of the House of Lords, instead of being the record of their privileges, the monuments of their disgrace, I opposed him; now what did I oppose in that administration?—The violation of the privilege of this House, with regard to money-bills, and the wanton suggestion of offices, by the division of the board of commissioners into two parts. In Lord Harcourt's administration, what did I do? I had the two boards of commissioners reduced again into one. I do not say my single voice effected this, but as far as it had any efficacy, it insisted on having the twelve commissioners again reduced to seven, and the two boards to one, a saving, including the whole arrangement, of twenty thousand pounds a year to the nation. It went further; it insisted to have every altered money-bill thrown out, and privy-council money-bills not defended by the crown.—Thus, instead of giving sanction to the measures I had opposed, my conduct was in fact to register my principles in the records of the court, to make the privy-council a witness to the privileges of parliament, and to give final energy to the acts with which I commenced my life. Economy did not stop with the reduction of the commissioners' board. The Right Hon. Gentleman who has censured me, in order to depreciate that economy, said that we had swept with the feather of economy, the pen and paper off your table—a pointed and a brilliant expression is far from a just argument.

This country has no reason to be ashamed of that species of economy, when the great nation of Great Britain has been obliged to descend to an economy as minute. Neither, Sir, was this all, it is not my fault if infinitely more was not done for this country upon that occasion; they were offered a saving, they did not chuse to take it—they were offered the absentee-tax, and they refused it: I am not to blame for that, it was a part of the saving proposed. If administration were wrong on that occasion, they were wrong with the prejudices of half a century, they were wrong with every great writer that had ever written upon the subject of Ireland; they were wrong with some of the plainest principles, as it seems, of human nature in their favour.—I will suppose the determination not to accept it to have been right, still it was meritorious in administration to offer it; and to shew that I was not under any undue influence of office, I appeal to the memory of many men present—whether, when the disposition of the House was made to alter upon that subject, and when administration yielded, not unwillingly, to the violence of parliament, I appeal to the conscious and public knowledge of many, whether I did veer and turn about with the Secretary, or whether I did not make a manly stand in favour of that principle; after having pledged myself, to the public, I would rather break with a million of administrations than retract?

I not only adhered to it, but by a singular instance of exertion, I forced it a second time under the consideration of this House.—That this benefit was lost to this country, if it be a benefit, it was not my fault. One thing I must go back to; I had repeatedly pressed the bill for limiting the duration of Parliaments. In Lord Townshend's time I brought it in finally, and crowned it with success; thus I restored to the universal community of Ireland a right of which they had been robbed for near a century, namely, their first and fundamental franchise as electors, without which this House is but a shadow. And thus after having restored that root of all their other rights in Lord Townshend's administration, after having restored economy and reduced twelve commissioners to seven in Lord Harcourt's, I went on to the other great measure which I have mentioned, the militia law; and when a Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Ogle) moved that question, I engaged all the interest I could with government in behalf of it; I rose up to second his motion, and declared I would support him and his militia bill to the last; accordingly I gave him the assistance of my poor labours, and it was carried; thus therefore, Sir, I say that in that administration in which I accepted office, instead of relinquishing my principles, I preserved them. Instead of getting a minority to vote for them, I brought the majority to give an efficient sanction to their truth; by entering into office upon that occasion, and acting as I did, I acted the part of an honest minister between the prince and the people; in doing so I think I was more a patriot than if out of office I had made empty declarations on empty subjects, without any advantage to the public. Most of those who hear me can recollect the state of this kingdom at the close of Lord Townshend's ad-

ministration—I appeal to them all, and I ask what was then my repute in the nation? I will not say it was the first, or the second, or the third, but did it not stand in an honourable rank, and among the foremost rather than among the last? In Lord Harcourt's government the Vice-Treasuryship was offered to me, accompanied with every declaration that could render it acceptable to an honourable mind. When that office was offered to me, was my situation that of a reprobated man? Did the administration of England send over an office, usually reserved for the parliament of England, and offer it, of their own accord, to a reprobated man? I take the facts of both countries to disprove this calumny. Is it since I have become a mark of obloquy? I flatter myself not. Lord Buckinghamshire's administration succeeded.—With regard to Lord Harcourt's administration, the objection is, I did too much; the charge with regard to the other is, I did too little for it; those two accusations run a little in contrary direction, and like a double poison, each may cure the operation of the other; but the fact is this, I acted not upon visions and imaginations, but on sound common sense, the best gift of God to man, which then told me, and still whispers, that some administrations deserve a more active support than others; that some administrations deserve little of either; I adapted my conduct to those three conditions; I did not run headlong against government at one time, and with government at another, but adapted my conduct, as I ought to do, to what I saw and what I felt. Did I support Lord Harcourt? Why?—Because he gave me an influence in his councils. It is nonsense to say, a man is not to support his own councils; but the next administration took another direction, and they did not give me any influence on their councils. What was the consequence? I did not give them support: was there any thing more fair? I felt myself a man of too much situation to be a mere place-man. If not a minister to serve my country, I would not be the tool of salary. What was the consequence? I voted with them in matters of importance when they were clearly right; I voted against them in matters of importance when they were clearly wrong; and in matters of small moment I did not vote at all;—and why? I scorned, by voting for them in such matters, to seem to pay court. To vote against them in such matters would have been absurd. What remained? Not to vote at all. If you call that absconding, going behind the chair, or escaping into the corridor, call it what you please, I say it was right.—This is my plain way of dealing; it is common sense. I told Lord Buckinghamshire I would not attend the cabinet councils of the sage Mr. Heron. Was that duplicity? I think not. I did more; I sent my resignation to England, to the same friend through whom the first communication was made to me on the subject of office; but, from the ideas of friendship to me, he took time to consider, and at length declined to deliver my resignation. I have said something to the middle period; I shall come to the third, viz. Lord Carlisle's administration, in which my conduct has been slandered as the conduct of an incendiary; when that idea took place in some minds I

cannot tell; but this I am sure of—that the Right Hon. Gentleman who censured me was called an incendiary at that time, and so perhaps might I, but I am sure the Right Hon. Gentleman, at that time, did not think me an incendiary more than himself. There was not a single instance in which he did not co-operate. If I am an incendiary, I shall gladly accept, therefore, of the society of that Right Hon. Gentleman under the same appellation: But he laughed at the folly of the accusation at that time, and so do I now. If I was an incendiary, it was for moving what the parliaments of both kingdoms have since given their sanction to: If that is to be an incendiary, God grant I may continue so! In this administration it was that I was dismissed from office; now, Sir, I do not know that, in general, my dismissal from office was thought any disgrace to me: I do not think this House or the nation thought me dishonoured by that dismissal. The first day I declared those sentiments for which I was dismissed—I remember it well—I thought it for my honour; some very honourable and worthy gentlemen, some since dead, and some still alive, one of them whom I shall ever love and shall ever lament; one of them is dead since to every thing but his own honour and the grateful memory of his country; one of them who thought me so little of the character of an incendiary, that he crossed the House, together with others, to congratulate me on the honour of my conduct, and to embrace me in open parliament. At that moment I think I stood clear to the imputation of being an incendiary. The character of an incendiary, therefore, seems to have been superinduced upon me of a sudden; it has sprouted out and germinated from that root of much evil, the simple repeal: since that moment only, it seems that I have been going down in the opinion of the public; since that moment they have found out my character and conduct deserve all reprobation, and deserve the brand—of being an incendiary; and yet I can hardly prevail upon myself to think that this is the case, because, since that moment, I have received more honourable testimonies from every corner of the kingdom than that Right Hon. Member has received in the same period. I shall return once more to the sentiments of that beloved character I have just described: He was a man, over whose life, or over whose grave, Envy never hovered; he was a man, wishing ardently to serve his country himself, but not wishing to monopolize the service, wishing to partake and to communicate the glory of what passed: He gave me in his motion for a free trade, a full participation of the honour. Upon another occasion he said—I remember the words—they are traced with the pencil of gratitude on my heart—He said, “That I was a man whom the most lucrative office in the land had never warped in point of integrity.” The words were marked; I am sure I repeat them fairly—they are words I should be proud to have inscribed upon my tomb. Consider the man from whom they came; consider the magnitude of the subject on which they were spoken; consider the situation of the persons concerned, and it adds to, and multiplies the honour. My noble friend, Lord Gordon, he did not live to be ennobled by

patent, but he was born ennobled by nature; his situation at that moment was this; he had found himself obliged to surrender office, and enter into active opposition to that government from whom he had received it. I remained in office, though under the circumstance of having sent my resignation, that he did not know; in political position therefore we were contradistinguished to each other: He did not know, while he was doing justice to me, but that he might be doing political detriment to himself; he did not know but he might serve the administration he opposed; but, careless of any thing except justice and honour, he gave the sentiments of his heart—and he approved. I have mentioned, Sir, that short period, during which the character of an incendiary, if at all applicable to me, must have come upon me in the night, like an enemy, and have taken me unawares; I cannot think the opinion of the public so transformed, when I see every corner of the country expressing their approbation of my conduct, one after another;—great and respectable societies of men, compared with whose sentiments the obloquy of an individual sinks into nothing. Even this very day I have received from the united delegates of the province of Connaught an approbation, with one voice, as they express it, of that conduct which has been slandered as the conduct of an incendiary. Here is a congregation of men, not one of whom I have ever seen, to none of whom I have ever a chance of doing a service, who could have nothing in contemplation but the doing an act of justice. Sir, I may say I had the same sanction from another province, that of Ulster. But it seems I went to Belfast in the character of an incendiary: I went to Dangannon in the character of an incendiary. Now I went to neither of those places but by an invitation, and if a person invited be an incendiary, what must those be that give the invitation? If I am an incendiary, all Ulster is an incendiary; if I am an incendiary, all Connaught is an incendiary—with two provinces therefore at my back, and with the parliament of England behind me, in their having coincided honourably and nobly in that sentiment which I sustained, I think I am not much afraid of any single and solitary accusation. But I have not only the parliaments of both kingdoms, I have the judicial power in my favour. If my doctrine was not right, Lord Mansfield's was not right; I ask you was he wrong? It has been said he was the enemy of both countries on that occasion. But has the accusation been proved? Lord Mansfield has many political enemies: The administration at the time would have been glad to have proved him an enemy to both countries, yet was there a man in the parliament of England, the greatest enemy to that noble judge, who attempted to find fault with his conduct? After having mentioned the judicial power, let me come to a highly respectable body, the corps of Lawyers in this country, who after six months meditation by a committee chosen by ballot, gave their sanction to that opinion, which is the opinion of an incendiary, if I deserve that name. If Lord Mansfield be an incendiary, if the parliament of England be an incendiary, if the Corps of Lawyers are incendiaries, if the Ulster

Delegates are incendiaries, if the Connaught-Delegates are incendiaries, and all the societies who have joined that opinion throughout the kingdom—if all of these be incendiaries, in the name of God let me be added to the number, and let me be an incendiary too. But though I may be such an incendiary, I will never be that which would deserve the name; I will never by any hollow composition lay the seeds of future dissention: I will go clearly and fully to the work. I will be satisfied when satisfaction is given: my nature is as prone to satisfaction, and as distant from chagrin, as that of any man. I appeal to those who know me from my childhood, first at a public school, then at the university of this kingdom, then at the university of Oxford, and afterwards during twenty-four years, taking no very private part within the walls of this House—I have spoken to facts. I do not mean to arraign: Any man may be mistaken, and I wish to suppose any man to be really mistaken rather than to be so intendedly. I would rather reconcile all men to the public, than make unnecessary divisions. But though I would do every thing a man can do to prevent dissention, I cannot be expected to sacrifice my character to unlimited obloquy. Sir, one circumstance I must mention, as it is somewhat extraordinary: It has been said by some authority on that side of the question, that I am the out-cast of government, and of my prince; certainly Sir, my dismissal from office was attended with the extraordinary circumstance of my dismissal

from council; therefore I suppose it is that the Right Hon. Member has called me the out-cast of government and of my prince. It certainly, Sir, was an extraordinary transaction, but it was done in the case of Mr. Pulteney, it was done in the case of the Duke of Devonshire; therefore I suppose it will not be a decisive proof of my reprobated or seditious character in the person to whom it happened. It is the first time it has been mentioned to my disadvantage. It was in the House of Lords of England mentioned to the disadvantage of the minister who was supposed to have done it by a most respectable character; it was thought not to my dishonour here; it was thought not to my dishonour in the House of Lords of Ireland, where I have lately received, from a very eminent peer, the sanction of sentiments very different from these. In a word, it is but the sentence of one tongue, and upon that tongue I leave it.

Sir Edward Newenham and Mr. Grattan both wrote at the same time; but the House calling upon the first gentleman, he said, that he trembled for the honour and dignity of parliament, if either of the gentlemen were suffered to proceed further; that an accusation had been made, and a defence was heard; neither of the gentlemen could desire more; and he hoped the House would be unanimous in supporting the question of adjournment.

The whole House seemed to approve of what Sir Edward Newenham said; and the question of adjournment was carried.

## P O E T R Y.

### *A Poem on the Earl of Bristol.*

**H**AIL sacred off-spring of the realms above,  
Fountain of knowledge, source of social  
love;

Ethereal Liberty! whose dawning light,  
Pierc'd the dark clouds of slavery and of night.  
Thee I invoke: O sweep the sounding lyre,  
Swell the bold song, and fill my soul with fire;  
Thine be the lays;—immortal is the name  
The muse would sing,—for BRISTOL is the  
theme.

BRISTOL, whose gen'rous unaffected zeal,  
Flames in that glorious cause, the public weal;  
BRISTOL, whose heart to ev'ry rank extends,  
And deems mankind his brethren, and his friends.  
BRISTOL, whose soul no cold distinction knows,  
A foe to none but to his country's foes;  
Whose voice has made religious discords cease,  
And varying sects enjoy their rights in peace.  
When fierce contention o'er each luckless shore,  
Stretch'd her dark wings, and bade the tempest  
roar;

Clash'd her direarms, and blew the trumpet of war,  
And this way turn'd her all-destroying car.  
When sunk-ey'd poverty, and haggard fear,  
With giant strides; spread devastation here;  
Our wretched peasants o'er the wasted plain,  
A sad, dejected, melancholy train,  
Beg'd for the means of life, and were deny'd,  
Spurn'd by unfeeling pow'r, and lawless pride;

Then HARVY rose, fir'd for the public cause,  
The friend of freedom, and his country's laws.  
He felt the orphan's tear, the widow's groan,  
And made the cause of injur'd worth, his own;  
He join'd that brave, that self-created band  
Whose efforts freed, and will protect the land.  
Charm'd with his voice discordant factions cease,  
Glide into friendship, and subside to peace.  
Tho' keen-ey'd malice drew th' envenom'd dart,  
And aim'd, and hurl'd it, at his honest heart;  
Tho' Fury rag'd and shook her quiv'ring spear,  
He smil'd at danger, unappall'd by fear.  
Tho' dark Corruption spread her golden chain,  
Vain were her efforts, and her cunning vain;  
Unmov'd by threat'ning force, or lawless sway,  
He rush'd straight on, and Glory led the way.  
Stretch'd forth his hand, and ev'ry want supply'd,  
And sav'd the sinking realm, from lordly pride.  
Thus when the tempest o'er the darksome sky,  
Howls dreadful, and the thunders roll on high,  
The bird of Jove seiz'd with maternal care,  
Shoots thro' the storm, and parts the whistling  
air.

Then spreads her firm-knit pinions o'er her nest,  
And warms her panting offspring in her breast.  
Ye few! ye venal few! who basely dare,  
Conceal those thoughts that should be free as air;  
Who crouch, who lick the dust, who kneel to  
pow'r,  
Are this, or that, as suits the varying hour:

Hide!

Hide! hide! your abject heads, and blush for shame,

Nor dare to sully his unspotted fame;  
What! have ye yet to learn that merit grows,  
Strong from oppression, brighter from its foes.  
And ye! whose hearts true patriotisms fire,  
Whom virtue warms, and liberty inspires;  
O! in the generous race be firm, be bold,  
Like him be brave, like him be uncontroll'd.  
O! that thro' each Hibernian, heav'n would beam,

That warmth, that fire, that unabating flame,  
Which HAVAR feels,—then should the happy there,

Be free—and usurpation be no more;  
For heav'n on him its choicest blessings shew'r,  
Chatham's vast soul and Locke's superior pow'rs.  
*Armagh.* JAMES STUART.

*Verses on the Liffey.*

**L**IFFEY's stream invites the lay,  
Liffey where the Maids play;  
Bold, majestic, deep and strong  
Rolls the silver glade along.  
Yet regardless of thy spring,  
Limpid river do I sing;  
But do consecrate the lay,  
Where I now behold thee stray.  
Rapid out of Marley's wood,  
First we view thy christal flood;  
Broad, capacious bearing down,  
Washing Celbridge lovely town.  
And from hence with circling tides,  
Murmurs past where muse abides;  
Nor even eddy's but apace,  
Flows to Castletown's embrace.  
Laves the variegated lawn,  
Where thy beauties only dawn;  
Passing hence, each gentle rill  
Pays thee homage, vale and hill.  
In thy vicinage proclaims,  
Thee reservoir of their streams;  
But whilst farther we pursue,  
Other beauties shine to view.  
Here it is the scaly throng,  
Claims the tribute of a song;  
On a more refined string,  
Than assists the muse to sing.  
For what eloquence can shew,  
Beauties when thy big waves flow;  
Where we view thy surging bed,  
Roaming o'er a rocky head.  
Whilst from out the nether stream,  
Sportive salmon leap amain;  
Up the rushing torrents side,  
In the higher ooze to glide.  
Circling still thy curling waves,  
Tributary Rye receives;  
At thy conflux Leixlip tries,  
As thy guardian to arise.  
But not distant Neptune deigns,  
To be patron of thy streams;  
Whither fancy dost thou stray,  
Has my muse forgot the lay?  
Often sung on Lagan's banks,  
Sacred to my juvenile pranks;  
Where unnumbered nymphs remain,  
Pride of each delicious plain.  
Where fam'd Liffagurvy place,  
Set abode of joy and peace;

First in arts, with freemen blest,  
Freemen now, and freemen erst.  
No, delightful Lagan, no,  
While the crimson fluids flow,  
Shall the male's vocal shell,  
Tacit deign thy praise to swell.  
Even if Susquebanah near,  
Should the muse's eye balls cheer;  
Happy Lagan, freemen vie  
All along thy banks to die.  
Or to conquer, glorious theme,  
Is it visionary dream?  
Is it with delusive eye,  
That I view fair liberty?  
Smiling goddess waiting t' here,  
Laurels waving high in air,  
Prize to every virtuous breast,  
Who oppression's chain detest.  
No, tis real freedom's fane,  
High erected, glads the plain;  
Ush'ring in the Irish youth,  
To sacred Liberty and Truth.  
*Celbridge, June 1, 1784.*

X. 2.

*Verses sent to Miss Bl-and-Il whilst she was dressing for a Ball.*

*By the Rev. W. H. —.*

**T**ELL me, thou sweet enchanting maid!  
Why seek from deep superfluous aid?  
Those lovely features to adorn,  
Which far excel the blush of morn!  
Where native innocence still reigns,  
Blooming as in the Arcadian plains;  
Where Truth and Virtue ever dwell,  
More pure than in the hermit's cell;  
Where melting pity still displays  
And sheds around its cheering rays,  
To heal those wounds your eyes impart,  
And soothe the anguish of the heart.  
Can orient pearl that smile improve  
Where dwells each grace and sportive love?  
Can all Golconda's glowing mine  
Make those fair orbs more brightly shine?  
Say, can thy breath new sweetness gain  
From all the flow'rs which deck the plain?  
As well might essences prevail  
To scent Arabia's spicy gale.  
Say, can the pencil's art presume  
To give the rose a fresher bloom?  
Then may its tints improve the snow,  
Or make that bosom fairer show.  
To deck these locks what need such care,  
Or why restrain that flowing hair?  
When wanton Cupids ever stray,  
And smelt in waving tresses play.  
—Such arts let meaner beauties prize,  
Such arts were meant for vulgar eyes;  
Thy charms, unaided, will shall bend,  
And spread thy conquests o'er mankind.

*Anagram.*

**I**F you transpose what ladies wear,      v111  
'Twill plainly shew what harlots are:      v111  
Again if you transpose the same,  
You'll see an ancient Hebrew name:      v111  
Change it again, and it will shew  
What all on earth desire to do:      v111  
Transpose these letters yet once more,  
What bad men do, you'll then explore.      v111

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Constantinople, May 25.*

**T**HE Grand Signior has just issued an imperial edict, by which the British merchants are exempted for the future from the *Mastaria* duty on all goods imported from their country to Constantinople, and on such unprohibited merchandizes as they export from Constantinople to their own country, after paying the other customs prescribed by the imperial capitulations.

*Madrid, May 31.* The last packet from Montevideo brings advice, that though it was imagined the death of the famous chief, Tupac-Amar, or Tupac-Amaro, would have appeased the insurrection in Peru, the punishment inflicted upon the rebel, who was torn to pieces by four horses, had but a temporary effect in quieting the turbulence of the populace, among whom new disturbances have been fomented; that a brother of the deceased leader, named Diego Tupac-Amar, had now put himself at the head of the insurgents, and vowed to execute vengeance for the death of his relation; but that he had not yet attempted any enterprise against the Spanish government, contenting himself with barbarously massacring such of his enemies as were so unfortunate as to come within his power, and was busily engaged in spurring up the neighbouring Indian tribes to a general revolt. The same letters advise, that Chili was in a perfect state of tranquility, and that some of the opulent inhabitants had constructed large men of war entirely at their own expence.

*Madrid, June 4.* A dreadful accident has happened at Ronda, a fortified town of the kingdom of Grenada. The principal square of the town sunk, with all the houses that surrounded it: the number of lives lost on this

melancholy occasion is estimated at three thousand. This disaster is attributed to the continual rains which have undermined the foundations of the rock on which the town was built.

*Hague, July 9.* Accounts from Vienna mention, that the Emperor is continually giving proofs of his moderation with respect to the differences between the Protestants and Catholics. Last month his Imperial Majesty appointed Mr. Deimed, the advocate, to be inspector of books at Ratibon. Upon this the Chancellor of Mentz protested, on account of that lawyer being a Lutheran. The Emperor immediately returned the remonstrance, having added the following words at the bottom: "According to the treaty of Westphalia, every kind of religion has an equal right in the Roman empire, and it becomes me to see all treaties preserved inviolate.

(Signed) JOSEPH H."

*Hague, July 11.* On Thursday last the States of Holland and West-Friesland sent a formal deputation to the prince Stadtholder, commissioned, it is said, to lay before his Serene Highness, that it being the desire of the nation that the Duke of Brunswick be dismissed from his employments, and retire from the territory of the republick, they request his Serene Highness to persue the Field-marshal to ask for his dismissal; in which case they (the States) would use their influence for him to keep his appointment. This declaration, although every means had been made use of to prepare his Serene Highness for it, affected him very much; he requested a copy in writing of the business of the deputation, and desired time to consider it till the following Thursday, when he would return a written answer.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*Monday, June 28.*

**T**HURSDAY last a remarkable trial came on in the court of Common Pleas, before Lord Chief Justice Loughborough, between one Lee, (a Jew) plaintiff, and Messrs. Williams and Bone, constables, defendants, of Christ-church, Surrey, for taking the plaintiff into custody for receiving the seal, knowing it to be stolen from the Lord Chancellor, and afterwards melting it down. Miss Lloyd, who is now in the Magdalen, was the principal witness, who proved the plaintiff bought it of her for forty guineas, and afterwards melted it down. The constables took him without a warrant, and in carrying him to prison, he made his escape, and brought an action for apprehending him. The trial lasted five hours; when the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, with 1s. damages, and each to pay their own costs.

30.] Tuesday's Gazette contains an account, that on Sunday last one of the King's messengers arrived with the ratification, on the part of the States General of the United Provinces, of the definitive treaty of peace, signed at Paris on the 20th of May last, which was exchanged with Daniel Hailles, his Majesty's Plenipotentiary against his Majesty's ratification, on the 19th inst. at Paris, by the Plenipotentiaries of their High Mightinesses.

Aug. 1784.

The King of France, during the present peaceful interval, has determined on pursuing discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere. A small Squadron is now sitting out at Brest for the purpose of finding a North-West Passage through Hudson's Bay, for which the British Parliament in the year 1745, voted a reward of 20,000l.

Three frigates are also to sail from Dunkirk in the course of the next month, in order to determine how far navigation is practicable towards the North-pole.

July 7.] Letters from Boston mention, that a new nation of white people has been discovered about 2000 miles beyond the Apalachian mountains. They are said to be acquainted with the principles of the Christian religion, and to be exceedingly courteous and civilized. This account was brought by the Indians to Boston, and concurs with others which were reported by two French missionaries at Montreal last year.

We learn from Naples, that the commission appointed by the King for examining the nitrous earth lately found in the neighbourhood of that city by the Abbe Fortis, have had three meetings, and the result of their enquiries is, that the soil, from whence the specimens were taken, is a true mine of nitre. It is remarkable of the earth, thus impregnated, that it yields a pure nitre, after the first crystallization; that it con-

tains scarcely any mixture of sea-salt; that it is extracted by an exceedingly plain and simple mode of process, and with but small expence; that it has greater force and activity than the artificial nitre, and is of a quality equal to the mineral ones of India.

9.] The following Bankers are the original Subscribers to the Loan of Six Millions, who this day made their first payment of fifteen per Cent. at the Bank of England.

Thomas Hankey, Esq; and Co.	£.350,000
Barclay, Bevan, and Co.	350,000
Robert Ladbroke, and Co.	350,000
Robert and Thomas Harrison	350,000
Batton, Stephenson, and Co.	350,000
Everet and Drummond	350,000
John Boldero, and Co.	210,000
Henry Boldero, and Co.	110,000
Sir James Edaile, and Co.	210,000
Welch, Rogers, and Co.	210,000
Lowe, Vere, and Co.	210,000
Langston, and Co.	210,000
Castell, and Co.	210,000
Richard Fuller, and Sons	210,000
Thomas Hankey, Esq;	180,000
Mildred, and Co.	140,000
William Fuller, and Son	140,000
Ranform, Morland, and Co.	140,000
Anthony Wright, and Sons	105,000
Taylor, Lloyd, and Co.	105,000
Pybus, Dorset, and Co.	105,000
Hercy, Birch, and Hobbs	205,000

The remainder, 1,200,000l. by the Bank and public offices.

#### BIRTHS.

May 7. **L**ADY of Philip York, Esq; a son and heir.—July 15. Lady of Jerem. Miller, Esq; a son and heir.—21. Lady Frances Alicia Benyon, a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

June 28. **B**Y special licence, at her mother's house in Pall-mall, Miss Keppell, daughter of the late Bishop of Exeter, to the hon. Col. Fitzroy, eldest son of Lord Southampton.—By special licence, at Lambeth Chapel, by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Ewan Law, Esq; son of the Bishop of Ca lise, to Miss Markham, daughter of the Archbishop of York.—By special licence, hon. and rev. Jacob Mutham, 2d son of Lord Romney, to Miss Bullock, only daughter of Jos. Bullock, Esq; of Caversfield, Bucks.—29. By special licence, right hon. Lord Viscount

Falmouth, to Miss Crewe, only daughter of John Crewe, Esq;—July 14. By a special licence, rev. John Clotworthy Skeffington, nephew to the late Earl of Malfreene, to Miss Martha Carter, of Kennington, Kent.—21. By special licence, hon. Wm. Wyndham, brother to the Earl of Egremont, to Miss Harford, of Russel-place, late Mrs. Morris.

#### DEATHS.

**A**T Liverpool, aged 104, Walter Watfon. He enlisted for a soldier in 1702.—June 27. In Great Peter-street, Westminster, aged 102, George Sims.—July 1. In Portland-place, Sir Patrick Blake, Bart. late M.P. for Sudbury.—9. At his house at Winstead, in Essex, far advanced in years, Matthew Buckle, Esq; admiral of the blue, a brave and experienced officer. He commanded the *Rusell* of 80 guns in the war of 1741, when he took the *Glorious* of 74.—At York, Hen. Goodricke, Esq; only son of the right hon. Sir John Goodricke, Bart.—14. At Ilford, in Essex, Mrs. Mary Dodd, relict of the late unfortunate Dr. Dodd, to whom she was married in 1751.—18. At Packington, the seat of the Earl of Aylesford, his lordship's only son, Lord Guernsey.—23. At Faltstead, Essex, in her 105th year, Abigail Sewell.

#### PROMOTIONS.

July 3. **S**IR James Harris, K. B. appointed and minister plenipotentiary to the States General of the United Provinces.—Alexander, Duke of Gordon, a baron and earl of Great Britain, by the title of Baron Gordon, of Huntley, in Gloucestershire, and Earl of Norwich, in Norfolk.—John, Lord Talbot, a viscount and earl of Great Britain, by the title of Viscount of Ingeltrie, in Staffordshire, and Earl Talbot, of Hensol, in Glamorganshire.—Richard, Lord Grosvenor, a viscount and earl of Great Britain, by the title of viscount Belgrave, in Cheshire, and earl Grosvenor.—Edward, Lord Beaulieu, an earl of Great Britain, by the title of earl Beaulieu, of Beaulieu, in Hants.—Hugh Blair, D. D. and Wm. Greenfield, joint professors of rhetoric and belles-lettres in the university of Edinburgh.—6. Cha. Logic, Esq; agent and consul-general at Algiers.—10. Geo. Mordon, Esq; his Majesty's consul in the Islands of Majorca and Minorca.—24. Right hon. Lloyd Kenyon, master of the roll, a baronet of Great Britain.

#### DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

##### DUBLIN.

*Address of the Volunteer Delegates at Newry, to General Earl Charlemont, with his Excellency's Answer.*

My Lord,

**W**E wish to express in language adequate to our feelings, the heart-felt pleasure we receive in again meeting your Lordship in that high and merited station of military command, which your Lordship possesses in this part of the kingdom. We would at the same time beg leave to partake in the great and genuine satisfaction, which a mind devoted like that of your Lord-

ship to the welfare of Ireland, must feel in seeing the corps this year reviewed, improved in discipline. It is not our intention to compare ourselves with men whose profession is arms; we are conscious of many defects; we shall continue our endeavours to correct them; yet we flatter ourselves that there is less subject for censure than applause, and we pledge our past exertions for our future perseverance.

In the character of Volunteers we wish, my Lord, to perpetuate an institution so connected with the best interests, so auspicious to the reasonable hopes of the nation; and we are persuaded that annual reviews are well suited to this end.

by continuing an attention to military duty, creating uniformity in discipline, inciting laudable emulation, indicating the progress of public spirit, and giving the nation at large just confidence in itself.

In the character of Citizens, we pledge ourselves to use every constitutional means for the attainment of that great national object, an adequate representation of the people in their Commons House of Parliament, *without which Ireland cannot be free.*

The end is glorious, and the means are sufficient. We discover them in the unremitting assiduity and governed zeal of our Volunteer establishment, in the co-operating exertions of our Fellow Citizens, in the regulating councils of distinguished public characters, in the influence of your Lordship's virtues, and in the constancy of our own resolutions.

We will go on, my Lord, in the united and consistent character of Citizens and Soldiers, to protect our Constitutional Civil Rights, by Constitutional military power.

THOMAS LEE, Chairman.

*To the Delegates of the Volunteer Army reviewed at Newry on the 16th and 17th of July, 1784.*

Gentlemen,

WHEN I reflect that this is the fifth year that I have had the honour of meeting you in the field, and that I now meet you improved in discipline, I cannot help thinking your persevering continuance a miracle almost as great as your first formation; but when on the other hand I consider the immutable nature of those principles to which you owe your origin, when I reflect that your first associations did not arise from the caprice of the day, but were founded on a fixed resolution not only to gain, but to defend your rights, the wonder ceases, and I cannot avoid flattering myself that your existence will be as lasting as the spirit from which it first originated, and with which it is so interwoven, that one cannot fail without the other.

In the united characters of Citizens and Volunteers, I sincerely join in all your sentiments, and particularly pledge myself to concur with you, my dear and virtuous friends, in every constitutional measure which may tend to the attainment of that great object of your wishes, that firm security of our freedom, an adequate representation of the people—neither can I harbour any doubt of success in this our just pursuit—great measures are not suddenly to be achieved, but when founded on the principles of wisdom and of justice, and supported by the inflexible resolution of a great and free people, constitutionally, unanimously, and unceasingly communicated to their representatives, they must at length inevitably prevail.—The octennial act, that foundation on which your liberties have been built, that first cause of the recovery of your rights, is a striking instance of the unailing effects of constitutional perseverance—an instance precisely in point.

The kind, and to me most honourable sentiments contained in your address, are exactly of a piece with the rest of your conduct towards me—neither let it be imputed to me as vanity when I say, that from you I expected no other; I know myself to be unchanged in my principles and con-

duct, and am therefore certain that your affection must remain unaltered. I can entertain no doubt of the continuance of your partiality, not from any vain opinion of my own merits, but from an assured confidence in your constancy.

I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,  
your most obliged,  
most faithful and  
devoted humble servant,  
CHARLEMONT.

*Address of the Volunteer Delegates at Londonderry, to General Earl of Charlemont, with his Excellency's Answer.*

My Lord,

WHEN last we appeared in array before your Lordship, we flattered ourselves that ere this day the justice of Parliament would have put it in our power to congratulate with your Lordship on the renovation of our Constitution.—We have been disappointed.—The history of the last Sessions of our Parliament remains a monument of the injustice, ingratitude, and oppression of an House of Commons holding power independent of the People.

We know the dignity of the Volunteer character—and we are conscious, that to be spirited in claiming, and firm in asserting, the rights of the People, will never obscure the lustre of that character.

Determined not to be rash or imprudent, we will not be timid or lukewarm.—It is the part of the People of Ireland to say what is to be done at this awful crisis—it is ours to pledge ourselves, that, at the risk of our lives and fortunes, we will accomplish it.

Actuated by sentiments such as these, and firmly relying on the equity and justice of our claims, we entertain at little doubt of your Lordship's concurrence, as we do of our own success.

Supported by the united voice of the People of Ireland, we will rescue our country from the tyranny of a corrupt and profligate aristocracy.

Our veneration for your Lordship's private virtues, and gratitude for your exertions in support of the cause of freedom, will, we trust, be as pleasing to your Lordship, as every opportunity of expressing them is to us.

ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY.

*To the Delegates of the Volunteer Army reviewed at Londonderry the 22d of July, 1784.*

Gentlemen,

GIVE me leave to congratulate you and myself upon the appearance you have made in the field; an appearance which must have surpassed even my sanguine expectations, since it has fully equalled my wishes.

Every renewal of our annual intercourse must necessarily afford me the greatest pleasure—yet is that pleasure, I must confess, somewhat allayed by the warmth of expression into which your well founded discontent at some measures lately pursued has betrayed your honest zeal. That you should be grievously disappointed by the failure of your favourite measure, a Parliamentary Reform—that you should be much displeased at many transactions in the late Session, cannot by any means surprise me, for I am also disappoint-

ed—I also am displeased! Our principles, our wishes, being the same, our feelings must be similar. Yet, perhaps, we ourselves have been in some degree erroneous. The honest zeal of some among us has overstepped the exact bounds of prudence. An ill-founded alarm, propagated and increased by the ill-intentioned, has gone abroad to the prejudice not only of our infant commercial credit, but to the injury of the cause we wished to support. Some of our more timid friends have caught it, and our opponents have made use of it as a plea and pretext for an abject concurrence with every measure of government, under the assumed necessity of not weakening it too much by opposition. Let your moderation, my countrymen, deprive them of every excuse, and conciliate the minds of all honest men. By firmness and temper you will infallibly succeed. Remember the difficulties which opposed the just claim of this country to independent Legislature and Jurisdiction.—How were they obviated?—How were they overcome?—By temperate firmness!—A resolution was brought about, the most surprising, perhaps, that ever happened—without tumult—without loss—without danger!—Shall we then reject the force of reason, when fortified by experience?—Surely no.

That we shall finally obtain the object of our wishes I can harbour no doubt. The wishes of a great and free people, when founded in wisdom and in justice, and constitutionally pressed, must be complied with. By perseverance in moderate measures, you must succeed. Precipitation alone can delay success—Precipitation and violence would dishonour you, and injure the cause we have most at heart; but indeed I cannot fear any such untoward event—I know you too well to doubt your conduct—I know your patriotism, I know your wisdom. For my own part, you may be assured that I will cheerfully and steadily co-operate with you in every constitutional measure which may tend to the attainment of our object; and I beg that you would accept my warmest thanks, for the justice you do me in entertaining no doubt of my hearty concurrence.—I return to you as I left you, THE SERVANT OF THE PUBLIC.—I have received its wages, and those of none other, HONOUR and FAVOUR—they have been punctually paid me.—Would any man in his senses change such a master for the golden chains of a court, or the unsellable manacles of delegated Patronage?

I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obliged, most devoted,

And obedient humble servant,

CHARLEMONT.

By the Lord Lieutenant-General and General Governor of Ireland.

#### RUTLAND.

Definitive Treaties of Peace and Friendship between his Majesty, the States General of the United Provinces, and the United States of America, having been concluded at Paris, and the ratifications thereof duly exchanged, we do hereby authorize and require you, in company of the serjeants at arms, pursuivants, and other officers belonging to the State, to publish the said peace

at the usual place, and in the accustomed manner, within the city of Dublin, according to the tenor of the proclamation herewith sent you; which is to be done on Monday next the 12th inst. between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock in the forenoon, when the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and the Sheriffs of Dublin are to be present, as in the like cases has been accustomed. And for so doing this shall be your warrant.

Given at his Majesty's Castle of Dublin, the 8th day of July, 1784.

By his Grace's Command,

S. HAMILTON.

T. Sir William Hawkins, Knight,

Ulster King at Arms, or his Deputy.

Dublin Castle, July 12.

The officers of arms, with the serjeants at arms and trumpeters, assembled at College-green, and proceeded from thence, accompanied by a squadron of dragoons, to Cork-hill, where the Lord Mayor, Recorder, Aldermen and Sheriffs attended: and Ulster King at Arms having presented to his Lordship the warrant from his Grace the Lord Lieutenant for proclaiming the peace, the procession was made to the Castle gate as follows, viz.

A party of horse to clear the way.

Lord Mayor's officers, two and two.

City Marshal with his truncheon.

State kettle drum and trumpeters.

Pursuivant, Messengers.

Athlone.

Serjeants at Arms, with their maces.

Heralds.

King at Arms, and a Sheriff on each side with Truncheons.

Lord Mayor, with sword and mace.

Recorder and Aldermen.

A Squadron of horse.

When they came to the Castle Gate, after the Serjeant Trumpeter had sounded a call thrice, Athlone Pursuivant made an O'Yes, and Ulster King of Arms read his Majesty's proclamation aloud; the procession then continued to the Tholsel, Corn-market, Old-bridge, Ormond-bridge, and Essex-bridge, at which places the proclamation was read by Ulster in the same manner: During the procession the guns in the Park were fired three rounds of 21 guns; and the evening was concluded with ringing of bells, bonfires, and other demonstration of joy.

A few days since died of an apoplexy, at Bristol, in an advanced age, an attorney worth 30,000l. He got his money in such a way, that he had more carles bestowed on him than there are farthings in the above sum. This old man used to say, that old age and matrimony were two of the most damnable things that ever were invented; and what is very remarkable, the letters of his name, when transposed, made these words, "Sue all Men," which was very true of him; and it is said he was so well pleased with it, that he gave the person five pounds who first told him of it.

August 3.] The woollen-drapers of this city held a meeting yesterday at the Royal Exchange, in order to take into consideration the most effectual mode of meeting the resolutions of the manufacturers of this metropolis; when it was

UNANIMOUSLY agreed that the woollen-draper should individually make oath not to import either old or new drapery from England for the space of two years, and that they would purchase all the cloth at present in the Irish woollen warehouse, consisting of pieces uncut, and also all pieces measuring above 10 yards that are cut. On the other hand, the manufacturers came to a resolution not to sell by retail any article of old or new drapery, except what is already cut, measuring under 10 yards, damaged goods, &c. for the space of two years, and as long as the woollen-draper will continue to give preference to the manufactures of Ireland.—Thus is amicably adjusted a system that will be a source of emolument and wealth to the nation, and at the same time relieve thousands of distressed working artificers.

On Monday night, the 2d instant, between the hours of eleven and twelve, a number of officers in the army, most of them aids de camp to his Grace the Duke of Rutland, flushed, it is thought, with wine, entered the shop of Mr. Flattery, a publican on Ormond-quay, near Ellex-bridge; after assailing a waiter that stood at the door, in a most riotous and turbulent manner, under the pretence of calling for liquor; here they had not been long before two of them behaved with the utmost rudeness and indecency to Mrs. Flattery, notwithstanding her earnest entreaties of them to desist; she was at last overheard by her husband, but on his appearance, the treatment he received was by no means more becoming the character of those gentry who insisted it: "What," cried one of them, on observing a military stock upon him, "you are a Volunteer, are you?" and tweaked him by the nose; Flattery had too much Irish blood in him to bear with this personal indignity, in addition to the cruelty of assailing his wife—whereupon he knocked the ruffian down; the whole corps immediately attacked him with their swords, and obliged him to retire for a moment, when he returned with a musket in his hands, happily without a bayonet, with which, and the assistance of two young men who were in the house, he soon cleared his shop of the rioters; these, though for the present expelled, soon returned to the charge, and endeavoured once more to force an entrance, but were valiantly withstood; though one of them actually fired a pistol laden with bullets into the shop; fortunately this act of desperation miscarried, as no person was hurt by it. The officers now demanded a parley, and pretending a contrition for what had happened, insidiously closed in upon Flattery, seized his fire-lock, and flung it over the parapet wall into the Liffey; hereupon the fight was renewed, but a Volunteer, armed only with his bayonet, passing that way, ranged himself on the side of the injured citizen: this succour turned the scale, and the offenders thought proper to make a precipitate retreat, but ere they got clear of the mob, whom this affray had assembled, and now joined the victors, they were saluted with a volley of stones, by which some of them received such severe contusions as disabled them from following their flying comrades.—One of them indeed endeavoured to command respect from the populace, by calling out, that he was a peer of Great

Britain;—but this availed little, it rather aggravated the heinousness of his unworthy conduct, and the more exasperated and irritated them against him.—The officers who escaped first hastened to all the city-guards, drafting from thence, particularly at the National Bank, all but the centinels on duty, returned with large bodies of the soldiery, denouncing vengeance.

Sheriff Smith hearing of this dangerous riot, repaired to the main-guard, but even there could only get five men to support the civil power, and keep the peace of the city. His presence, however, for this time, put an end to the disturbances of the night; and the next morning Flattery swore examinations for an assault and battery at the Justices Rotation-Office, against the rioters.

A gentleman of unquestionable capacity, lately arrived in this city, is at present soliciting subscriptions for the establishment of the silk gauze manufacture in this kingdom, which now employs upwards of twenty thousand persons in Scotland, and from whence we receive the principal part of what we import of this particular fabric. He proposes that ten thousand pounds be raised in shares of 100l. each, and placed in the National Bank of Ireland, subject to the regulation of the majority of subscribers, who are to appoint persons for the direction of money matters; a third of the net profits, for fourteen years, to reward him for the introduction of the branch, and superintendence thereof during the above period. On his part he engages to produce, within six months after he begins the manufactory, all sorts of common gauzes, and in twelve months every species of the richer kind, equal to any made in Britain, and near ten per cent. cheaper than they are imported. As this gentleman, has indubitably introduced the above manufacture into Scotland, and his qualifications and character cannot be doubted, we have an anxious hope that an opportunity so very favourable to the interests of this kingdom may not be lost, the bare home consumption of these articles being sufficient to give employment to more than four thousand of our people.

*County of Dublin Petition to his Majesty.*

To the KING's Most Excellent MAJESTY.

The humble Petition of the Freeholders of the County of Dublin, legally convened at the County Court House at Kilmainham, on Monday the 9th Day of August, 1784.

WE, the Freeholders of the county of Dublin, with due reverence and sincere affection to your Majesty, beg leave to address you upon a subject of the utmost importance, not only to your regal dignity, but to the safety, happiness, and freedom of your people in the kingdom of Ireland.

It is not our post to enlarge at present on abstract principles of general government. A prince of your Majesty's learning and reflection must be convinced that the object of all just dominion is public good, and that the wisest system of civil policy will require reformation, when by the inevitable corruption of successive time it shall be found materially to vary from the purpose of its primitive institution.

The

The House of Commons, which by the Constitution that maintains your crown, should be the genuine offspring of the people, conforming to their interests, possessed of their confidence, and MASTERS of their STRENGTH, is in this kingdom guided by an overbearing aristocracy, alike injurious to the honour of our Sovereign, and oppressive to the community. Instead of a fair and open election, which ought to constitute the Representative Assembly; the public voice is over-ruled by party, and the council seat of the nation usurped, or sold for money, by interested and ambitious individuals.

To this perversion of our blessed Constitution we must ascribe the various acts of Irish politics which have successively abused or perverted disposition, and afflicted this unhappy country; to this we attribute the necessary taxation of an enormous ruinous establishment, at a season of profound tranquillity—to this we impute the contumely wherewith the public servants have rejected the petitions of the people—through this a bill for clothing our manufacturers was rejected—from this proceeded the outrage on the press, (that supplement to the laws, and grand palladium of our rights)—by this are we burdened with superfluous taxes, which instead of contributing to the honourable maintenance of the state, are squandered away upon strangers, and the most worthless characters, in persons that insult our poverty. From this prolific source of evil all industry is checked, whilst beggary and famine range our streets; by this at length the third estate of legislature, the deliberative assembly of the nation, has with us forfeited all respect and confidence.

We therefore address you in the deepest humility, yet with the firmness becoming freemen, speaking to a patriot King, and beseech your Majesty to exert those powers wherewith the laws have invested you, in dissolving the present Parliament.

We shall not afflict you by renewing in your royal breast the memory of those disasters wherewith you were long beset, by a fatal adherence to an unpopular Parliament.—We perceive with pleasure the delusion is passed—you find that Representatives may differ from Constituents, and you know where to fix the preference.—One-fourth of the people on a late occasion in England exclaimed against the House of Commons, and you prudently dissolved a Parliament which had lost the confidence of a Quarter of the nation.

Your Majesty is now implored to exert the same prerogative in Ireland, and we have an earnest in your wisdom, as well as justice, that you will not despise the requisition of an whole kingdom.

Signed, at the desire of the county,

HENRY STEEVENS REILLY, Sheriff.

Henry Steevens Reilly, Esq; High Sheriff of the county of Dublin, on presenting the above to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, delivered the following Address to his Grace:

To his Grace Charles, Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland.

May it please your Grace,

THE Freeholders of the county of Dublin

having this day agreed to an humble petition to his Majesty, stating certain grievances, and therefore praying a dissolution of Parliament;

They humbly request your Grace will be pleased forthwith to transmit the said petition to the Throne.

County Court House, Kilminstown,  
9th August, 1784.

H. STEEVENS REILLY, } Chairman of the  
county meeting.

To which Address his Grace returned the following Answer!

"IT will be incumbent upon me, when I transmit this petition to be laid before his Majesty, to state the opinions and information I have received, strongly controverting many principal assertions contained in it. And I shall think it my duty at the same time to mark with my entire disapprobation an application conceived in terms reflecting so unjustly on the Parliament, and tending to foment groundless discontent among the people."

*A Method to destroy or get rid of Black Beetles*

Place a china bowl or other glazed earthen bowl, in the kitchen or room where the beetles are; in the bottom of the bowl place a piece of bread, bolster up the outside of the bowl with sand to the top, to as to make the ascent easy. Our correspondent has caught many hundreds in a night, by placing several bowls on the floor of the room, whether all in his house were taken or destroyed he cannot say, or whether the destruction they discovered of their brethren drove them away—at present he sees none.

*Effectual and simple Remedy for an Apoplectic Fit.*

Throw an handful of salt into a pint of cold water, and force it down the patient's throat; it will give immediate relief.

17.] The following, among many other articles of our manufacture, are now equal, if not superior to any French, English, or Indian ever imported from those nations, viz. plain and figured silks, tabinets, half and whole satins, lute-stings, modes, perians, florentines, saffines, &c. In the cotton, woollen, and mixed branches, our broad and narrow cloths, lerges, stuffs, poplins, &c. with the beautiful goods made, and now making at Capt. Brooke's, and other factories, particularly a species of cotton cloth, which the best judges allow, not only to rival, but excel the best Nanquins, Sapouries, Carridaries or Chitties, ever imported from China or Indostan, or the much favoured Great Britain herself. Let candour and impartiality consider, that if a temporary and precarious association can produce such effects in so short a time, what degree of perfection may we not hope for, when national security and prohibitory laws shall invigorate the aim, whet the industry, improve the judgment, and excite the emulation of thousands aspiring to fame, honour and wealth, as the due reward of exquisite art and successful industry.

21.] A Canal passage-boat is to ply between Dublin and the Togher of Craigue, in the Bog of Allen, by which travellers will be accommodated to within two miles of the Curragh of Kildare; six of the town of Kildare; seven of Rathangan, and within ten miles of Edenderry, Monasteren,

Monastereven, and Clonard; and in a few months hence, the cut to Rathangan will be completed, being then within the distance of ten miles from Philipstown, Maryborough, and Athy. The collateral advantages of this navigation begin to operate already in various parts, particularly at Celbridge and its environs, which Mr. Sison has engaged to supply with coals; to facilitate which, a subscription we hear is actually entering into by the gentlemen of that neighbourhood, for the purpose of a navigable cut from Celbridge to the Canal.

Thursday night, about nine o'clock, a party belonging to a regiment of dragoons, who were under orders for marching into country quarters, went to the house of a Bailiff in High-street, with intent to liberate one of their officers in his custody, for debt. In this rash and inconsiderate attempt one young fellow received a wound in his belly, of which he instantly expired, and two more are since dead.

The infamous practice of houghing the military is revived in this city—it is brutal and degrades the character of Irishmen. It is ill-placed vengeance, the common soldier undergoing every fatigue for a trifling subsistence, at the call of duty, being an object meriting our favour and protection;—it is ill policy, because the parish in which the crime is committed, is amerced with an annuity of twenty pounds for the life of the person wounded.—These considerations will it is hoped rouse our fellow citizens to exert themselves in bringing the horrid perpetrators of such wanton cruelty to punishment for an offence so highly atrocious.

By Luttrell's act, if any private soldier in actual service, or any other subject, shall be houghed, and the person who shall commit such offence shall not be prosecuted and convicted within six months after the fact, the respective grand juries, except of Dublin county, and county of said city, are, at assize, to present upon the barony or county of city, or town, in which the fact shall be committed, the sum of 20l. to be paid yearly to the person houghed.—If in county or county of the city of Dublin, grand juries at term time, to present said sum on the barony or parish where the said fact shall be committed,—which sum shall be paid to the person houghed, by equal moieties, without any fee to the treasurer.

When a soldier shall be houghed, his examination before a justice,—the oath of the surgeon of the regiment,—and a certificate from the officer thereof, shall be sufficient evidence of the fact having been committed.—When any other subject shall be houghed, his examination before a justice, the oath of the surgeon,—and a certificate from the rector, vicar, or curate of the parish, shall be sufficient evidence that such fact has been committed.

If the party who shall hough any person shall be convicted of such offence within six months,—the inhabitants of the barony or parish shall not be liable to pay any such sum as aforesaid.

By the above act, houghers are to be executed next day but one after sentence, unless the said day be Sunday, and in that case on the Monday following, unless the judge stay the execution, —the gaoler to confine such prisoner apart, —

the judge may relax the restraints to be observed by the gaoler.

After sentence, the prisoner to be fed with bread and water only, except as herein,—gaoler neglecting directions herein shall forfeit his office, be fined 50l. or be imprisoned.—This act to continue in force for eight years.

*Trial of Garret Dignam, for a Riot and Assault on Patrick Fluskey, on Monday the 23d of August, 1784.*

THE trial came on at the Tholsel, before the Recorder and a bench full of Aldermen, and a jury composed of the following persons:

John Sutton, Sam. Collins, John Maquay, Fred. Geale, Anthony Stanley, Brent Nevill, Calbraith Hamilton, John Osmiston, William Harknell, William Kilbee, John Cowan, and Leland Crothwaite.

The prosecutors for the crown were Justice Horan, of Cathedral-lane, and Patrick Fluskey.

The latter gave evidence to prove, that on the morning of the 15th, a number of butchers took him from his mistress's stall, in Patrick-street, to a piece of waste ground in the Liberty, where he was tarred; and that he was then paraded through several streets, particularly Patrick-street, Plunket-street, Francis-street, and Corn-market, in which last place he was taken under the protection of Justice Horan and a guard.

Fluskey swore that Dignam was not one of those who tarred him, but that he joined the crowd in Francis-street, where he first saw him, and between that and Corn-market he threw a few feathers on him; and that, in Corn-market, he feathered him, struck and kicked him in the side, and threatened that if he was taken to New-market, he should be hanged.

Justice Horan swore, that when he arrived at Corn-market, with a guard, he seized Dignam in the act of feathering Fluskey, and that he saw said Dignam strike and kick him.

Upon the cross-examination of this witness, he was asked, how often he had been at the Castle consulting about this business? He said he neither could nor would tell, though he acknowledged that Gen. Luttrell took him to the Castle, but would not answer for what purpose; and deposed that he never read in any news-paper, nor saw, nor heard of the government proclamation offering a reward of 500l. for prosecuting to conviction, &c. &c. and that he had no conversation of any kind with any person whatsoever relative to Dignam, or the reward, after Dignam was apprehended. And, upon his cross examination, Fluskey swore the same.

Mr. Horan was particularly reminded of a conversation he had with a gentleman at the door of a snuff shop, the corner of Christ-church-lane, on the 17th, whom he had told he was sure of receiving the reward for prosecuting Dignam; but, on his oath, he said he did not remember any thing about the matter.

Christopher Farrel, of Corn-market, was examined on behalf of Dignam. He swore that his house is so situated as to command a view of Corn-market, and of the Meat-market; that on the 15th, in the morning, he was looking out of his window, and saw the mob conducting a

man tarred, whom he afterwards found to be Fluskey, that he kept his eyes fixed on the tarred object, until he [Fluskey] went under the arch that leads to the Black-dog: that he [Farrel] then shifted his situation to a window that opens into the Meat-market, and that he never lost sight of the tarred man until Justice Horan came up with a guard, and took him under his protection: that he was neither feathered, struck, nor kicked, in either of said markets. He was asked, could Fluskey have been struck, kicked, or feathered, in said markets, without his perceiving it: He answered, positively no, unless whilst he was under the arch. Here the court called on Justice Horan, and asked him whether the assault was made in the market, or under the arch? He said in the market; and thus the two evidences were directly contradictory. Mr. Farrel swore that when Mr. Horan had taken the tarred man under his protection, the mob dispersed; and that he saw Mr. Horan go the distance from the Recorder's seat to the Tholiel steps, and seize on a man who was looking on as a spectator after the mob part of the crowd had gone away; and that the said man had not been near Dignam, who was tarred, and that if he pleased there was full time for him to have gone off with the rest of the people who dispersed. Upon this Mr. Horan was again called up, and asked, if he had taken any person besides the traveller? he said he had not. He was then asked by the court and counsel, why he did not seize Dignam at the time he saw him feather, strike, and kick Fluskey, and not wait so long as to suffer the people to go away before he apprehended him? He said he could not account for it, he was so confused. The jury withdrew, and having staid out about an hour, returned with a verdict, GUILTY.

The Recorder then, as president of the court, sentenced the prisoner to be whipped next day from the Tholiel through Nicholas and Patrick-street, the Puddle, Francis-street, Corn-market and High-street.

The next day he was brought from New-gate, (attended by the High Sheriff, and a detachment of the soldiery) to be publicly whipped—Several of the peace officers preceded them through the various streets through which it was intended he should be whipped, desiring the inhabitants to shut up their shop, &c.—When he had arrived at the south end of Francis-street, a drunken man in the crowd (which was uncommonly numerous) imprudently threw a stone among the guard—who immediately levelled their pieces, and fired amongst the populace, several of whom were very dangerously wounded, and one killed on the spot by a shot through his heart.—A poor woman with child, and several men were carried to the Infirmary on the Coomb, supposed to be mortally wounded—the woman is since dead.

The military fired without any orders from the Magistrate, notwithstanding the High Sheriff, previous to their leaving the Tholiel gave positive directions to the military upon no account to fire, or make use of the least violence, without first receiving their particular orders.

Several examinations were lodged in the Rotation-Office by the High Sheriff, and a number of the peace officers against some of the military, or being in Francis-street.

## B I R T H S.

AT Rosegarland, county Wexford, the Lady of Ponsonby Tottenham, Esq; M. P. for the borough of Fethard, of a son.—In Abbey-street, the Lady of Nicholas Power, county Waterford, Esq; of a daughter.—In Bolton street, the Lady of Thomas Nesbitt, of the county Donegal, Esq; of a daughter.—At the Palace of Cashel, the Lady of his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Cashel, of a son.—In Dawson-street, the Lady of Verney Lovet, Esq; of a daughter.—At Newtown Pery, Limerick, the Lady of Col. Odel, of a daughter.—In Merriion-square, the Lady of the Rt. Hon. Lord Castletewart, of a son and heir.

## M A R R I A G E S.

Philip Majoribanks, Esq; Captain of the Battle-axe guards, to Miss May, daughter of Sir James May, Bart.—At Cork, George Rye, Esq; to Miss Warren, daughter of Sir Robert Warren, Bart.—The Rev. Henry Thomas, to Miss Eliza Dillon, daughter and heiress of the late Matthew Dillon, Esq; both of the county of Carlow.—Charles William Quin, Esq; M. D. to Miss Preston, daughter of the Rev. Nathaniel Preston, of Swainstown, county Meath.—At Waterford, Robert Cooke, Esq; to Miss Anne Hutton.—Near Cork, John Murphy, of Newtown, Esq; to Miss Jervois, of Brade.—In London, the hon. John Rodney, second son of the Right Hon. Lord Rodney, to the Right Hon. Lady Catherine Nugent, only daughter of the Right Hon. the Earl of Westmeath.—At Milltown, county Dublin, Joseph Henry Blake, of Ardara, county Galway, Esq; to the Right Hon. Lady Louisa Birmingham, third daughter of the Right Hon. the Earl of Louth.

## D E A T H S.

AT Brookhill, Lovelace Love, Esq; This gentleman was noted for his extraordinary bulk, weighing upwards of 40 stone; his coffin measured eleven feet in length, four across, and three and a half deep. His death was occasioned by his immense corpulency.—At Slane, county Meath, Mrs. Fisher, Lady of Henry Fisher, Esq;—On Uther's-quay, Miss Worthington, only daughter of William Worthington, Esq;—Mrs. Lindlay, Lady of the Rev. Mr. Lindlay, of Drumbridge.—In Mary's-abbey, Miss Jane Alexander, daughter of William Alexander, Esq;—In Belfast, Miss Harrison, daughter of Nicholas Harrison, Esq;—At Enniskillen, aged 19, Miss Dunkin, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Henry Dunkin.—Nicholas French, of Monaca, county Galway, Esq;—At Charleville, on his return from Mallow Spa, Sir Charles French, of Castle French, county Galway, Bart.—In Brunswick-street, Mrs. Folie, Lady of John Folie, Esq;—In Digges-street, Wm. Perceval, Esq; Barrister at Law.—At his house in Kildare-street, in an advanced age, Charles Smyth, of Limerick, Esq; father of Thomas Smyth, Esq; one of the Representatives in the present Parliament for the city of Limerick.—At Rathbone Place (London) Nathaniel Hone, Esq; Royal Academician, and member of the Royal Academy at Florence.

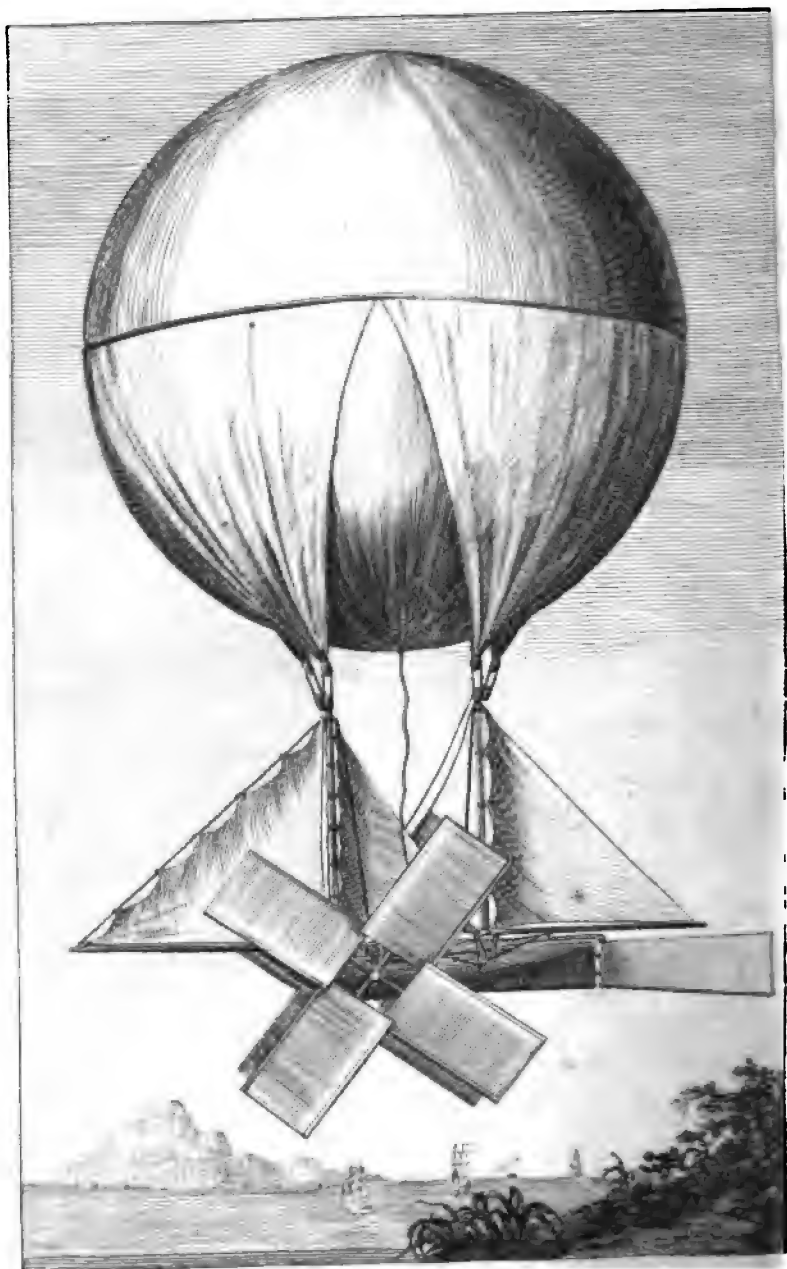
## P R O M O T I O N.

THE Hon. Wm. Wesley Pole, to be Governor of the Queen's County.

## B A N K R U P T.

Valentine Johnson, of the city of Cork. Merchant.





**AERONAUTIC CHARIOT.**  
*Constructed by R. Bristie Esq.*

# THE HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

## O R, Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For SEPTEMBER, 1784.

*Account of the Aeronautic Chariot invented by Richard Crosbie, Esq; and exhibited at Ranelagh, near Dublin, on Monday the 16th of last Month, and several Days following. Offered to the Public by a Subscriber.*

*With an exact Drawing.*

**A**FTER the approbation this curious machine has received from the learned and ingenious, and the general satisfaction it has given to all, we may be excused in pronouncing the invention of it to be one of the most remarkable efforts of human genius that has signalized itself in any country, yet the simplicity of it, in the eye of any mechanic who has endeavoured to accomplish the same object, must charm at the same time it forces from him a sort of humiliating censure on his own want of penetration. Nevertheless, though the thought is simple in itself, we may easily perceive it originated not only from a scientific and mechanical imagination, but from a nautical knowledge.

The author of these remarks only endeavours, in treating the subject with all the accuracy in his power, to do justice to Mr. Crosbie's merit; and when he declares he is totally unconnected with him but from a slight acquaintance, and had not even that pleasure before his seeing and conversing with him at the time of exhibiting his chariot, the reader must see some other motive for his pen than flattery or fiction. I must acknowledge I am no mechanic, tho' so great an admirer of the science, and so deep a researcher into causes and effects, that (if I may be allowed to speak for myself) I think it would be difficult to lead my judgment astray. My thirst for information made me assiduous in my enquiries, and Mr. Crosbie's communicative politeness gave me every sa-

Hib. Mag. Sept. 1784.

tisfaction. I shall therefore, as far as my comprehension and abilities allow me, attempt a description of his Aeronautic Chariot.

This boat, or (as the inventor calls it) chariot, which is to be carried into the air by a balloon of forty feet in diameter, filled with gaz, resembles in some respect a boat or wherry, with two masts; a pole runs out before, from which, to the top of the foremast, is hoisted a triangular sail, and one of the same figure, but something smaller, is spread from the after-mast, by another pole or boom; the rudder is a light frame of wood covered with silk, and of a considerable length, which, together with the sails, are managed with ease by the persons seated in the boat, without altering the center of gravity; on either side or beam-end is fixed a flyer exactly like a windmill, which being turned round by an handle with such velocity that the leeward surfaces of the vanes, acting upon the air, reverberated from the windward surfaces, forces the boat's side against the wind, and thereby permits the sails to collect sufficient power to carry it ahead: The same effect is produced on either side, by simply turning the flyer a contrary way, and shifting the sails as in a ship. The chariot is made of a light frame of wood, covered with thin silk or linen. When it was shewn to the public, it was suspended by the tops of the masts, in order to explain the use of the machinery, as well as to convey the idea of the manner in which it must hang

from the balloon. In using this chariot, those who understand it will not perceive the smallest difficulty to arise in any direction but actually against the wind, for as the head of the vessel in its course must always oppose the current, to give the helm action, and the flyers will undoubtedly carry it sideways, the voyager has nothing to do in making any particular point to leeward, but let it float with the current, at the same time using the flyers with such a regular motion, as to carry the boat across the current, where it will meet with little or no opposition, and the helm will keep its direction steady; so far the sails can be of little use; but supposing the winds to blow north, and the voyager wants to make an east point, he turns his helm eastward, so far as to bring the head of the vessel to point to the north-east, at which time his sails close hauled will fill, the flyers being kept in rapid motion, and the vessel from the combined powers of the flyers and sails, acting in opposition to the natural current, will cross the stream, and from the sails inclining it towards the north-east, the line described in crossing the current will at least form a right angle with the direction of the current itself, which line of course will be eastward; the same conduct is to be observed as to the westward points in sailing westward, or to any other part the voyager chooses.—Thus, if I have made myself properly understood, it is plain he has half the compass at command; so far only, until future proof, will Mr. Crosbie on the part of his chariot, answer for; and he says he is well aware some very sensible men may think even this impossible, from considering the peculiarity of being confined to a single element, but various experiments he mentions to have made in a stream of water, with similar machinery, convinces him the object may be attained; nor am I now without my expectations of seeing him verify those experiments in a lighter fluid. I went to see his chariot, possessed of many doubts and objections against the possibility of commanding any direction in the air, every one of which he has dispelled, and I must own, notwithstanding my stubborn opposition, has fairly won me a convert to his opinion. I should not forget to mention an experimental balloon which he intended to have had afloat on the same day he begun the exhibition of his chariot: we are informed, from some disappointments and delays he met with, he had not time sufficient to fill it, as it was of very large dimensions, until late in the evening, but the next day, and every day after for a week, it was exhibited, and let up by a cord, to a prodigious height, whenever the calmness of the weather favoured it, sometimes with a weight, and at others with some animal suspended.

I shall leave to such as have seen experiments of balloons in other countries to determine on Mr. Crosbie's merit, in having brought the art of making them to such perfection as to retain the gas for such a length of time; but from what I saw I am convinced that if the balloon had been properly sewed in the seams, the excellence of the varnish was such that the air never could have escaped; even as it was, it remained in it more than a week, with very little replenishing, and when it was enlarged, it was done so intentionally, to admit it into the house where it was deposited.

I cannot conclude this account without offering my thanks to this gentleman as an individual and a countryman, for the indefatigable pains he has taken in endeavouring to bring this entertaining and useful science to perfection, and sincerely hoping that for the honour of himself and the kingdom, no consideration may induce him to lay aside his laudable undertaking, which promises the most sanguine expectations of success from his extraordinary abilities.

Sept. 18, 1784.

M. Y.

#### *A brief Account of General Washington.*

**T**HIS illustrious commander was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, on the banks of the river Potowmac, on the 17th day of February, (O. S.) 1732. He is of English extraction, and descended from one of the most opulent and respectable families that ever emigrated from that country to Virginia. He was naturally inclined, and very early in life applied himself to the military profession; and his gallant conduct in the Western Country, as commander of a body of Virginians, in the war between France and England, brought him into honourable notice, and placed his character high in military fame.

After the conclusion of the French war in 1763, he devoted himself intirely to a private and philosophic life, of which he is passionately fond, and in which it is certain he would have continued, had not the late revolution brought him once more upon the stage of public life. Some other page must enlarge upon his illustrious achievements as head of the American army: He has shone forth the political saviour of his country, and the admiration of mankind.

His person exhibits every thing great and noble: He is upwards of six feet high, and extremely well proportioned, he has a majestic carriage, a placid, serene countenance, and dark coloured hair, but,

“Slow pacing time begins to shed,  
“Its silver blossoms o’er his head.”

The following elegant Lines, written by Mr. Freneau, is one of the handsomest Compliments paid to this great Man, on his retiring from the Theatre of public Action.

## I.

THE great, unequal conflict past,  
The Briton banish'd from our shore,  
Peace, heaven-descended, comes at last,  
And hostile nations rage no more;  
From fields of death the weary swain  
Returning, seeks his native plain.

## II.

In every vale she smiles serene,  
Freedom's bright stars more radiant rise,  
New charms the adds to every scene,  
Her brighter sun illumines our skies;  
Remotest realms admiring stand,  
And hail the *Hero* of our land:

## III.

He comes!—the genius of these lands,—  
Fame's thousand tongues his worth confess,  
Who conquer'd with his suffering bands,  
And grew immortal by distress:  
Thus calms succeed the stormy blast,  
And valour is repaid at last,

## IV.

O *Washington*!—thrice glorious name,  
What due rewards can man decree—  
Empires are far below thy aim,  
And scepters have no charms for thee;  
*Virtue* alone has thy regard,  
And she must be thy great reward,

## V.

Encircled by extorted power,  
*Monarchs* must envy thy *Retreat*,  
*Who* call, in some ill fated hour,  
Their country's freedom at their feet;  
'Twas thine to act a nobler part  
For injur'd freedom had thy heart,

## VI.

For ravag'd realms and conquer'd seas  
Rome gave the great imperial prize,  
And swell'd with pride, for feats like these,  
Transferr'd her heroes to the skies;—  
A brighter scene your deeds display,  
You gain those heights a different way.

## VII.

When *Fashion* fear'd her snaky head,  
And join'd with tyrants to destroy,  
Where'er you march'd the monster fled,  
Timorous her arrows to employ;  
Hosts catch'd from you a bolder flame,  
And despots trembled at your name.

## VIII.

Ere war's dread horrors ceas'd to reign  
What leader could your place supply?—  
Chiefs crowded to the embattled plain,  
Prepar'd to conquer or to die—

Heroes arose—but none like you,  
Could save our lives and freedom too.

## IX.

In swelling verse let kings be read,  
And princes shine in polish'd prose;  
Without such aid your triumphs spread  
Where'er the convex ocean flows,  
To Indian worlds by seas embrac'd,  
And Tartar, tyrant of the waste.

## X.

Throughout the East you gain applause,  
And soon the *Old World*, taught by you,  
Shall blush to own her barbarous laws,  
Shall learn instruction from the *New*:  
*Monarchs* shall hear the humble plea,  
Nor urge too far the proud decree.

## XI.

Despising pomp and vain parade,  
At home you stay, while France and Spain  
The secret, ardent wish convey'd,  
And hail'd you to their shores in vain;  
In *Vernon's* groves you shun the throne,  
Admit'd by kings, but seen by none.

## XII.

Your fame, thus spread to distant lands,  
May envy's fiercest blasts endure,  
Like Egypt's pyramids it stands,  
Built on a base more secure;  
Time's latest age shall own in you  
The patriot and the statesman too.

## XIII.

Now hurrying from the busy scene,  
Where thy *Potomack's* waters flow,  
May'st thou enjoy thy rural reign,  
And every earthly blessing know;  
Thus *He* \* who Rome's proud legions  
sway'd  
Return'd and sought his sylvan shade.

## XIV.

Not less in wisdom than in war  
Freedom shall still employ your mind,  
Slavery shall vanish, wide and far,  
'Till not a trace is left behind;  
Your counsels not bestow'd in vain  
Shall still protect this infant reign.

## XV.

So when the bright all-cheering sun  
From our contracted view retires,  
Tho' fools may think his race is run,  
On other worlds he lights his fires;  
Cold climes beneath his influence glow,  
And frozen rivers learn to flow.

## XVI.

O say, thou great, exalted name!  
What muse can boast of equal lays,  
Thy worth disdains all vulgar fame,  
Transcends the noblest poet's praise,

N O T E.

\* Cincinnati.

Art soars, unequal to the flight,  
And genius flickers at the height.

## XVII.

For states redeem'd—our western reign  
Restor'd by thee to milder sway,  
Thy conscious glory shall remain  
When this great globe is swept away,  
And all is lost that pride admires,  
And all the pageant scene expires.

*A laudable Instance of Avarice.*

**MISERS** are generally characterized as men without honour, or without humanity, who live only to accumulate; and to this passion sacrifice every other happiness. They have been described as mad-men, who, in the midst of abundance, banish every pleasure, and make from imaginary wants, real necessities. But few, very few, correspond to this exaggerated picture; and, perhaps, there is not one in whom all these circumstances are found united. Instead of this, we find the sober and the industrious branded, by the vain and the idle, with this odious appellation; many who by frugality and labour, raise themselves above their equals, and contribute their share of industry to the common stock.

Whatever the vain or the ignorant may say, well were it for society, had we more of this character among us. In general, these close men are found at last the true benefactors of society. With an avaricious man we seldom lose in our dealings, but too frequently in our commerce with prodigality.

A French priest, whose name was Gardiner, went for a long time by the name of the Griper. He refused to relieve the most apparent wretchedness; and by the skilful management of his vine-yard, had the good fortune to acquire immense sums of money. The inhabitants of Rheims, who were his fellow-citizens, detested him; and the populace, who seldom love a miser, wherever he went, received him with contempt. He still, however, continued his former simplicity of life, his amazing and unremitted frugality. This good man had long experienced the wants of the poor in the city, particularly in having no water but what they were obliged to buy at an advanced price; wherefore, that whole fortune which he had been amassing, he laid out in an aqueduct, by which he did the poor more useful and lasting service, than if he had distributed his whole income in charity every day at his door.

*On the Character of a Gentleman.*

*I freely told you all the worth I had  
Ran in my veins—I am a Gentleman.*

SIR,

**T**HERE is no character in life so much misunderstood as that of a gentleman;

which very often quits the breast of a monarch, and warms the bosom of a peasant: it is one of those peculiar excellencies which nature bestows at our formation, and, like the celestial gift of genius, is alone in the power of the deity to give. Education and example may greatly improve the exterior carriage and manners of men; but all the masters, and all the books cannot make a gentleman, unless nature has breathed the ethereal essence into the mind when the form was cast in the genial ductile mould of nature.

It would be difficult to enumerate the various characters of gentlemen in this island; they are as variegated as the rainbow, as gaudy, and as watery; merely tawdry, slipshod mixtures, without forewarning us, like that divers coloured meteor, that no evil is intended from them: for nature, through all her creation, gives us various meteors; but the meteor of the Iris, and the meteor of a Spark are the most showy and insignificant. But now to the different orders of gentlemen which fill the semicircle of fashion.

There is the polite gentleman, the fine gentleman, the pretty gentleman, the good gentleman, the kind gentleman, the brave gentleman, the gentleman who pays every body, the gentleman who pays nobody, the gentleman who gives a guinea, and the gentleman who gives sixpence.

Now, as these motley sons of society hold different situations, and are all peculiar characters, I shall, on some future occasion, perhaps, endeavour to paint their pictures in the strongest colours of light and shade that I am able; and I hope so strongly, as not to confess their change in the life of the performer, like those elegant compositions which shew the hand of a great master, but (unlike other shades) glides like ghosts before the animated forms, they are intended to represent.

But as it may in some respects be necessary, before I take any further liberties with other gentlemen, to say a few words of myself; as painters generally sit to the mirror, in their first attempts to paint, that they may impress their visitors with an idea of their capability of drawing others, by the likeness already made of themselves: in such manner I shall endeavour to prejudice my readers in favour of my future designs and drawings, by the subsequent delineation of myself.

You must know then (most gentle editor) that I am a poor gentleman, born of honest, but indigent parents, untutored, "unanoised, unanealed;" and sent forth into the world "with all my imperfections on my head." I had ever two unfortunate prejudices in favour of arms and poetry: to write to a mistress and to fight for a mistress.

I early

I early thought the first and greatest achievements in human life: nor was I, sir, contented in drawing the goose-quill and the rapier at home; but I, with the exploring spirit of a Banks, fought harams, seraglios, and arczoys of other shores; by which I reduced my purse and increased my fears, *tam Veneri, quam Marti*. The first line of my conduct was formed by the life of Alexander; I liked his prowess and his love; and my character was established by Voltaire's history of the mad Swede. I combed my hair with my fingers, lived in my boots, despised the luxury of clean linen, and defied the prodigal son in his dirt. To fight, to rove, to write, to love, were the passions of my mind, and the favourite verbs of my grammar. I admired no man that had not rhimed to the eye-brow of his mistress, and drawn his sword in defence of her charms. Such a career did I run from north to south, and put a girdle round the pregnant earth: in such a voyage, various were my mishaps; and on some future occasion I may give them, as a chronicle of my amorous feats: at present, let it suffice, that I am worn out in pursuit of beauty, having been the target of Cupid, which he has filled as full of darts as the man in the almanack. I have piles of *poulets*, *billet doux*, and sonnets: I could burn myself with the verses of Lovers, with the dignity of a Grecian chief on a funeral pile; and perhaps from such a pure collection of rare and various ashes, another Phoenix might arise, of equal magnificence, prowess, excellence, and love. But my funeral I mean to defer a little, and use the remaining part of my time in penning the characters of those gentlemen I have made myself acquainted with. I flatter myself that such a correspondent will not be disagreeable to any lady or gentleman, particularly, sir, to you, who promise to be by your work, what I sincerely have wished to find, a true, orthodox man of breeding, science, and knowledge. As I have no pretensions to such a clutter of virtues, I shall content myself by making this declaration, that love is my god, crimson is my colour, beauty is my passion, macaronie is my diet, music my pastime, verses my delight, and my motto *amor vincit*! Thus, sir, I have explained myself as much as inclination tickles me at present to developpe my renown.

*Memoirs of the Life of Voltaire.*

*Translated from the French Work, written by himself.*

*(Continued from our Magazine for July, Page 394.)*

CARDINAL de Fleury died the twentieth of February, 1743, at the age of

ninety. Never did man come to be Prime Minister later in life, and never did Prime Minister keep his place so long. He began his career of good fortune at the age of seventy-three, by being King of France; and so he continued indisputably to the day of his death, always affecting the greatest modesty, never amassing riches, and without pomp, forming himself only to reign. He left the reputation of an artful and amiable person, rather than that of a man of genius, and was said to have known the intrigues of a court better than the affairs of Europe.

Public affairs, however, went on no better since the death of the Cardinal than they had done during the two last years of his life. The house of Austria rose from its ashes into new life; France was pressed hard by England; and we had no resource left but in the King of Prussia, who had led us into this war, and who abandoned us in our necessity. They conceived the design of sending me secretly to sound the intentions of this monarch, and try if he was not in a humour to prevent the storm, which, soon or late, must gather at Vienna, and fall upon him, after having visited us. A pretext was wanted for my journey to Prussia, and I seized that of a dispute which I had with the Bishop of Mirepoix, who had prevented me from succeeding to Cardinal Fleury's place in the French academy. I writ to the King of Prussia that I must take refuge with a prince who was a philosopher, to escape the snare of a Bishop, who was a bigot.

When I came to Berlin, his Majesty would lodge me in the palace, as he had done on my former visits. He led at Potsdam the life he had always led since his advancement to the throne: the manner of it deserves a description.

He rose at five in summer, and six in winter. If you wish to know the royal ceremonies, what they were on great, and what on common occasions, the functions of his high almoner, his great chamberlain, the first gentleman of his bed-chamber, and his gentleman ushers, I answer, a single lacquey came to light his fire, dress, and shave him, though he partly dressed himself alone. His chamber was rather beautiful; a rich balustrade of silver, ornamented with little loves, of exceeding good sculpture, seemed to form the alcove of the state bed, the curtains of which were seen; but behind these curtains, instead of a bed there was a library; and as to the real bed, it was a kind of folding couch of straw, with a slight mattress, and hidden from the view. Marcus Aurelius and Julian, the two greatest men among the Romans, and apostles of the Stoics, lay not on a harder bed.

Breakfast

Breakfast being over, the state affairs next were considered, and his first Minister came with a large bundle of papers under his arm. This first Minister was a Clerk, who lodged up two pair of stairs in the house of Fudelsdoff, and was the soldier, now valet de chambre and favourite, who had formerly served the King at Custrin. The Secretaries of State sent all the dispatches to the King's clerks; they made extracts, which were brought to his Majesty by this person, and the King writ his answer in the margin in two words. The whole affairs of the kingdom were thus expedited in an hour, and seldom did the Secretaries of State, or the Ministers in office, come into his presence; nay, there were some to whom even he had never spoken. The King, his father, had put the finances under such exact regulations, all was executed in such a military manner, and obedience was so blind, that four hundred leagues were governed with as much ease as a manor.

About eleven o'clock, the king, booted, reviewed in his garden his regiment of guards; and at the same hour all the Colonels did the like throughout the provinces, in the interval of parade and dinner-time.

When dinner was over he retired to his cabinet, and writ verses till five or six o'clock, when a young man of the name of Darget, formerly Secretary to M. de Valory, the French Envoy, came and read to him. At seven he had a little concert, at which he played the flute, and as well as the best performers. His own compositions were often among the pieces played, for there was no art he did not cultivate; and had he lived among the Greeks, he would not, like Epaminondas, have had the mortification to confess he did not understand music.

He supped in a little hall, the most singular ornament of which was a picture, the subject of which was licentious in the highest degree. Any person who had heard the discourse, and looked at this picture, would have supposed they had caught seven sages of Greece in a brothel.

Never was there a place in the world where liberty of speech was so fully indulged, or where the various superstitions of men, were treated with so great a degree of pleasantry and contempt. God was respected, but those who in his name had imposed upon credulity, were not spared. Neither women nor priests ever entered the palace; and, in a word, Frederic lived without religion, without a council, and without a court.

Frederick governed the church with as much despotism as the state. He pronounced the divorces himself when husband and wife wanted to pair themselves differently. A Minister one day cited the Old Testament on the subject of divorces, and the King told him, Moses managed the Jews just as he pleased; as for me, I must govern my Prussians to the best of my abilities.

Whether it was from policy or economy, I know not; but he never granted the least kindness to any of his former favourites, especially to those who had risked their lives for him when he was Prince Royal. He did not even pay the money he borrowed at that time. Like as Louis XII. would not revenge the affronts of the Duke d'Orleans, neither would the King of Prussia remember the debts of the Prince Royal.

His poor mistress, who had suffered whipping for his sake by the hands of the common hangman, was married at Berlin to the clerk of the hackney-coach-office, for they had eighteen hackney coaches at Berlin; and her royal lover allowed her a pension of seventy crowns (eight pounds fifteen shillings) a year. She called herself Mademoiselle Summers, and was a tall, meagre figure, very like one of the sybils, without the least appearance of meriting to be publicly whipped for a Prince.

When, however, he was at Berlin, he made a great display of magnificence on public days. It was a superb spectacle for the vain, that is to say, for almost all mankind, to see him at table, surrounded with twenty Princes of the Empire, served in vessels of gold, the richest in Europe, by two and thirty pages, and as many young heidduques, all splendidly clothed, and bearing dishes of massy gold. The state officers were also employed on these occasions, though unknown at any other time.

The finest voices and best dancers were engaged in his service. Barbarina at that time danced at his theatre, the same who has since been married to the son of his Chancellor. He gave her a salary of thirty two thousand livres, (above thirteen hundred pounds,) which was more than he allowed to any three of his ministers of state together.

In the midst of all these feasts, operas, and suppers, my secret negotiation went forward; the King was willing I should speak on every thing, and I frequently took occasion to intermix questions concerning France and Austria with the Eneid and Roman History. The conversation was sometimes animated; the King became

came warm, and would tell me, that while our Court was knocking at every door to procure peace, he should not think it advisable to go to war in our defence. I sent my reflections upon paper, left half blank, from my apartment to his; and he answered my daring remarks in the margin. I have this paper still, in which I have said,

Can it be doubted that the House of Austria will seize the very first opportunity to redemand Silesia? To which he answered in the margin.

Ille seront recus, biribi,  
A la façon de Barbari,  
Mon ami.

Then they received, my friend, shall be

After the mode of Barbary.

This new kind of negociation finished by a discourse, which, in one of his moments of vivacity, he made me against the King of England, his dear uncle. These two Kings did not love one another. My Prussian Monarch told me, "George was the uncle of Frederic, but not of the King of Prussia;" and he ended by saying, "Let France declare war against England, and I will march."

This was all I wanted. I returned instantly to France, and gave an account of my journey, with such hopes to the French ministry as had been given me at Berlin. Neither were they false, for the spring following the King of Prussia concluded a new treaty with France, and advanced into Bohemia with a hundred thousand men, while the Austrians were in Africa.

Had I related my adventure to any good Parisian, with the service I had done the State, he would not have made the least doubt of my having been promised a good place. I will tell you what was my recompense. The Dutchess de Chateauroux was vexed the negociation had not been brought about entirely by her means; she had likewise an inclination to have M. Amelot turned out because he flattered, which trifling defect she found offensive, and she farther hated him because he was governed by M. de Maurepas; he was accordingly dismissed eight days after, and I was included in his disgrace. Upon the death of this lady, which happened in consequence of the passions into which she was thrown, at being dismissed by the King, in a dangerous illness, she was succeeded by Madame de Pompadour.

This new mistress had been well educated, was prudent, amiable, very graceful, had great talents, a fine understanding, and a good heart.

I was tolerably intimate with her, and was even the confidant of her amours. She confessed to me, she had always had a secret fore-thought that the King would fall in love with her.

After she was certain of her royal lover, she told me she was firmly persuaded of the doctrine of predestination, and she had some cause so to be. I passed several months with her at Etiole, while the King made the campaign of 1746.

I hence obtained rewards which had never been granted to my works or my services. I was deemed worthy to be one of the forty useless members of the Academy, was appointed Historiographer of France, and created by the King one of the gentlemen in ordinary of his chamber. From this I concluded it was better, in order to make the most trifling fortune, to speak four words to a King's mistress, than to write a hundred volumes.

My connexion with Madame du Chatelet was never interrupted; our friendship, and our love of literature were unalterable; we lived together both in town and out of town. Cirey is situated upon the borders of Lorraine, and King Stanislaus at that time kept his little agreeable court at Luneville. On a visit to that Prince, Madame du Chatelet died in his palace, after two days illness; and we were so affected, that not one of us ever remembered to send for priest, jesuit or any of the seven sacraments. It was we, and not Madame du Chatelet, who felt the horrors of death. The good King Stanislaus came to my chamber, and mixed his tears with mine; a few of his brethren would have done so much on a like occasion. He wished me to stay at Luneville, but I could no longer support the place, and returned to Paris.

It was my destiny to run from King to King, although I loved liberty even to idolatry. The King of Prussia, whom I had frequently given to understand I would never quit Madame du Chatelet for him, would absolutely estrape me, now he was rid of his rival. He enjoyed at that time a peace, which he had purchased with victory; and his leisure hours were always devoted to making verses, or writing the history of his country and campaigns. He was well convinced, that in reality his verse and prose too, were superior to my verse and prose, as to their essence; though as to form, he thought there was a certain something, a turn, that I, in quality of Academician, might give to his writings; and there was no kind of flattery, no seduction, he did not employ to engage me to come.

Who might resist a Monarch, a Hero, a Poet, a Musician, a Philosopher, who pretended too to love me, and whom I thought I also loved? I set out once more for Potsdam, in the month of June, 1750. Astolpus did not meet a kinder reception in the palace of Alcina. To be lodged in the same apartments that Marshal Saxe had occupied; to have the royal cooks at my command, when I chose to dine alone; and the royal coachmen, when I had an inclination to ride, were trifling favours.

I worked two hours a day with his Majesty, corrected his works, and never failed highly to praise whatever was worthy of praise, although I rejected the dross. I gave him details of all that was necessary in rhetoric and criticism, for his use; he profited by my advice, and his genius assisted him more effectually than my lessons.

I had no court to make, no visits to pay, no duty to fulfil; I led the life of liberty, and had no conception of any thing more happy than my then situation.

Behold me then with a silver key gilt with gold hanging at my button-hole, a cross round my neck, and twenty thousand livres, or eight hundred guineas a year. Maupertuis fell sick, and yet I did not perceive the occasion.

At that time there was a physician at Berlin, one La Metrie, who was the most frank and declared atheist of all the physical people of Europe. He was a gay, pleasant, thoughtless fellow. His writings pleased the King, who made him, not his physician, but his reader.

One day after the lecture, La Metrie, who spoke whatever came uppermost, told his Majesty there were three persons exceedingly jealous of my favour and fortune.—*Be quiet awhile, said Frederic, we squeeze the orange, and throw it away when we have swallowed the juice.*—La Metrie did not forget to repeat me this fine apophthegm, worthy Dionysius of Syracuse. From that time I determined to take all possible care of the orange-peel. I had about twelve thousand guineas to place out at interest, but was determined it should not be in the territories of my Alcina. I found an advantageous opportunity of lending them upon the estates which the Duke of Wurtemberg possessed in France.

On the death of La Metrie, which happened shortly after, Maupertuis, who knew the anecdote of the orange-peel, took an opportunity to spread a report, that I had said, the place of King's Athe-

ist was vacant. This calumny did not succeed; but he afterwards added I had also said, the King's poetry was bad; and this answered his purpose.

From this time forward, I found the King's suppers were no longer so merry; I had fewer verses to correct, and my disgrace was complete.

I sent him back his order, his Chamberlain's key, and his pension; he then did every thing in his power to make me stay, and I every thing in my power to depart. He again gave me his cross and his key, and would have me to sup with him; I therefore once more supped like Damocles, after which I parted with a promise to return, but with a firm design never to see him more. Four of us left him in a short time, Chasol, a Frenchman, one of his best officers, Darget, Algarotti, and I.

In fact, there was no such thing as staying. It is well known how much must be borne from Kings, but Frederic was too free in the abuse of his prerogative. All society has its laws, except the society of the lion and the lamb. Frederic continually failed in the first of these laws; which is, to say nothing disobliging of any of the company.

Polnitz and Dargens were often the objects of his illiberal railery, and yet these two victims remained. Polnitz having wasted his fortune, was obliged to swallow serpents for bread, and had no other food; and d'Argens had no property in the world, but his Jewish Letters. As for Maupertuis, who had been silly enough to place out his money at Berlin, and not thinking a hundred pistoles better in a free country than a thousand in a despotic one, he had no choice but to wear the fetters which himself had forged.

#### Anecdote.

A Certain physician, after copiously bleeding a certain rich patient, during a glorious long sickness, upon his last visit, creeping softly into the chamber supposing his patient not to be awake, gently drew aside the curtain, so as not to disturb him in his slumber. He is dead! said the apothecary, who stood on the other side of the bed. He certainly is dead, said the doctor.—Strange to behold, added the apothecary,—a guinea fell clenched between his thumb and finger. Not at all strange, rejoined the doctor, please to give it to me; it is the first which he took care to have in readiness against my coming.

*Arfaces and Ismena, an Oriental History.*  
(Continued from page 432.)

"MY misfortunes," said she, "my dear Arfaces, have been greater than thine. Alas! since the fatal moment that divided us, I believed, that I should never see thee more. My grief has been inexpressible.

Then, as if she had passed suddenly from one manner of loving to another, or found herself uncertain with respect to the impetuosity of this transport, she instantly arose, and a modest blush appeared on her countenance.

"Bactrians," said she, "it is at the feet of my husband that you have seen me. It is my felicity, that I have thus been able to display my love before you. I have descended from my throne, because I was not there with him; and I call the gods to witness, that I never will reascend it without him. With unspeakable delight I reflect, that the noblest action of my reign has been performed by him, and that for me he has performed it. Nobles, citizens, and people, do you believe that the man who reigns over me, is worthy of reigning over you? Do you approve my choice? Do you elect Arfaces? Tell me ---- speak" ----

The Queen had scarcely uttered these last words, when all the palace resounded the acclamations of the people. Nothing was now heard but the names of Arfaces and Ismena.

In the mean time, Arfaces was, as it were, in a state of stupefaction. He would have spoken, but he wanted utterance. He would have moved, but he remained motionless. He saw not the Queen; he saw not the people; he hardly heard the acclamations. In a word, he was so much agitated by joy, that his soul could not comprehend the whole extent of his felicity.

But, when Aspar had caused the multitude to retire, Arfaces bowed his head on the hand of the Queen:—"Ardasira, my dear Ardasira," said he; "you live! Every day I was dying with grief. How have the gods thus restored you to life?"

She batted to inform him, that, instead of the poison, one of her women had given her a sleepy potion. She had been three days in a state of insensibility. At length, she was restored to life. The first word she uttered was the name of Arfaces. She opened her eyes with a view only to see him. She had caused search to be made for him: she had sought for him herself. Aspar had caused her to be carried off, and, after the death of her sister, had seated her on the throne.

Aspar had distinguished the interview  
Mib. Mag. Sept. 1784.

between Arfaces and Ismena, by all the splendour of solemnity. He remembered the last sedition. He thought, that after having undertaken himself to place Ismena on the throne, it would not be advisable to appear also as the instrument of Arfaces' elevation. It was a maxim with him, never to do that himself which could be done by others; and to be pleased with a public service, from whatever quarter it came. Besides, having a perfect knowledge of the excellent characters of Arfaces and Ismena, he was desirous to display them in the most advantageous light. He wanted to ensure to them that reverence, which great minds are certain to command, on every occasion in which they can appear. He wished to engage for them that affection, with which one is naturally disposed to regard those who have experienced great misfortunes; and it was his aim to excite that admiration, which one feels for all those who are susceptible of the beautiful passions. In fine, he thought that nothing could be better calculated, to enable Arfaces to lose the name of foreigner, and to find that of Bactrian in every heart in the kingdom.

The felicity of Arfaces was now undescribable. Ardasira, whom he thought no more, was restored to him: Ardasira was Ismena: Ardasira was the Queen of Bactria: Ardasira had made him Sovereign of the country. From reflections on his greatness he passed to the endearing ideas which his love inspired. He was delighted with this diadem, which, so far from being a badge of independence, incessantly reminded him that he was hers: he loved this throne, because he saw the hand that had raised him to it.

Ismena, for the first time, enjoyed the pleasure of seeing that she was a great Queen. Before the arrival of Arfaces, she possessed all that dignities and affluence could give; but she wanted a heart to enjoy them. In the midst of her court she found herself alone: ten millions of men were at her feet, and she thought herself forsaken.

Arfaces soon ordered the Prince of Hircania to be conducted into his presence: "You appear before me," said he; "and are no longer my captive. I must not have one unfortunate person in the empire of the happiest of mortals. Although I have vanquished you, I do not believe that you are inferior to me in courage: I only beg you to allow, that you yield to me in generosity."

The disposition of the Queen was sweetness itself; and the natural dignity of her deportment disappeared, on every occasion when it ought to disappear: "Pardon me,"

me," said she, to the Prince of Hircania, "if I have refused to surrender a hand that was not mine to give. The wife of Arfacea could not be yours: you ought not to complain of your fate. If Hircania and Bactria do not form the same empire, they may yet be united in a strict alliance. Ismena can promise her friendship, where she could not engage her love."

"I am overwhelmed," answered the Prince, "with such disasters, and loaded with such favours, that I know not whether I am an example of good or of adverse fortune."

"I took arms against you, to revenge a contempt which did not exist. Regarding our respective merits, it was not fit that heaven should be propitious to my views. I now return to Hircania; and I should soon forget my misfortunes there, if amongst them I did not number that of having seen you, and of seeing you no more."

"Your beauty will be sung throughout the East: it will render the age in which you live more celebrated than any other; and, in future generations, the names of Arfaces and Ismena will be the most flattering titles for beauties and for lovers."

An unexpected event required the presence of Arfaces in a remote province of the kingdom. He left Ismena. What tender adieus! What delicious tears! It was not so much a cause of affliction, as an opportunity of melting into the more exquisite sensations of undiminished love. To the pain of parting was united the sweet idea of seeing each other again.

During the King's absence, every thing was arranged, by his directions, in such a manner, that the time, the place, the persons - - - every incident presented Ismena with some tokens of remembrance. He was far distant, and his actions said that he was with her. Every thing conspired to bring Arfaces to her mind. She found not Arfaces; but she found her lover.

Arfaces was continually writing to Ismena. She read:

"I have seen the magnificent cities that border on your frontiers. I have seen innumerable people prostrate at my feet. All proclaimed that I reigned in Bactria; but I saw not her who had made me the sovereign of it, and I ceased to be so."

In another letter he wrote:

"If Heaven would grant me the beverage of immortality, so much sought for in the East, you should drink of the same cup, or it should not approach my lips. You should be immortal with me, or I would die with you."

Again he wrote:

"I have given your name to a city that

I have just ordered to be built. It will certainly be inhabited by the happiest of my subjects."

In another letter, after the most passionate expressions that love could inspire, on the charms of her person, he added:

"In expressing myself thus on this delightful subject, I do not even endeavour to please you. I seek relief from the irksomeness of my present situation; and my soul, I perceive, becomes insensibly serene and happy, in thus talking to you of yourself."

At length she received this letter:

"I counted the days; I now count the moments only; and these moments are longer than the days. Beautiful Queen, my heart is less tranquil, the nearer it approaches you."

After the return of Arfaces embassies were sent to him from all parts. Some of them were of a very singular kind. Arfaces was upon a throne, that had been raised in the court of the palace. The Ambassador of Parthia entered first: he was mounted on a stately courser: he alighted not: he spoke thus:

"An Hircanian tiger desolated the country: an elephant crushed him under his feet. A young tiger remained, and was already cruel as his sire: the elephant once more freed the country. All the animals that tremble at the beasts of prey, came to feed near him. He rejoiced to see that he was their protector, and he said to himself: I am told, that the tiger is the king of animals; he is their tyrant only, and I am their king."

The Ambassador from the Persians spoke thus:

"In the beginning of the world the Moon was married to the Sun. All the stars in the firmament aspired to this alliance. She said to them: Behold the Sun, and consider yourselves. All of you united have not his transcendent light."

The ambassador of Egypt came next, and said:

"When Isis espoused the great Osiris, this marriage was the cause of the prosperity of Egypt, and the type of her fertility. Such will be the lot of Bactria: she will become happy by the marriage of her gods."

Arfaces placed his own name with that of Ismena, on the walls of all his palaces. Their cyphers were every where seen entwined. No one was permitted to paint Arfaces without Ismena.

In actions, which demanded some severity, he alone would appear; but he was desirous that all favours should be dispensed in their united names.

"I love you," said he, "for your di-

vine beauty, and your graces, that are ever new. I love you more, because, when I have performed some action worthy of a great Monarch, I seem to please you most.

"You were desirous that I should be your King, when I thought only of the happiness of being your husband; and those pleasures that ever charmed with you, you have taught me to fly, when my glory required it.

"You have accustomed my soul to clemency; and when you have requested what was not lawful to grant, you have ever taught me to respect the heart that could urge such requests.

"The women of your palace do not enter into the intrigues of the court. They are fond to cultivate modesty, and a total inattention to whatever it does not become them to regard with admiration and love.

"It was certainly the will of Heaven to make me a great Prince; for, in the rocks which are most commonly fatal to Kings, it has afforded me every assistance that can enable me to become virtuous.

Never did the Bactrians behold such happy times. Arsaces and Ismēna said, that they reigned over the best people in the world. It was the universal observation of the Bactrians, that they lived under the most excellent of Princes.

He said, that being born a subject, he had a thousand times wished to live under a good Prince; and that the same wishes, no doubt, were as natural to his subjects.

He added, that possessing the heart of Ismēna, he ought to offer her all the hearts in the world. He could not bring her a throne, but those virtues that were capable of filling it.

He thought that his love ought to be transmitted to posterity, and that it never could be transmitted better than with his glory. He desired that these words might be inscribed on his tomb: "The husband of Ismēna was a King beloved by mankind."

He said, that he loved Aspar, his first Minister, because he was constantly speaking of the subjects, seldom of the King, and never of himself.

"He has," said he, "three great qualities, an excellent understanding, a feeling heart, and a sincere soul."

Arsaces often spoke of the innocence of his administration. Aspar answered, that he kept his hands unfilled, because the first crime that he should commit, would decide for his whole life, and that thence would begin the chain of an infinity of others.

"Were I to punish a man," said Arsa-

ces, "on suspicion, can it be imagined that I should stop there? No: new suspicions would rush in crowds upon me, against the relations and friends of him I had put to death. Here would be the source of a second crime. These violent actions would lead me to think that I was hated by my subjects: I should begin to dread them. This would be a motive for new executions, which would become themselves the subject of new terrors.

"But if my life were once sullied with these spots, the despair of acquiring a virtuous fame would influence my whole conduct; and seeing it impossible to efface the past, I should be regardless of the future."

Arsaces was so anxious to preserve the laws and ancient customs of the Bactrians, that he always trembled at the very mention of a reformation of abuses; for he had often remarked, that every one called that *law*, which was conformable to his views, and that *abuse*, which was contrary to his interest.

But, from correction to correction of abuses, instead of rectifying the laws, they might at length abolish them.

He was persuaded, "that no benefits ought to flow into a state, but through the channel of the laws; that the method of doing permanent good, was, in doing this good, to follow the laws; and that the manner of doing a permanent evil, was in perpetrating this evil, to violate them.

"That the duty of Princes consisted not less in defending the laws against their own passions than against the passions of others.

"That, by a certain felicity, the great art of reigning required more of good sense than of genius; more of anxiety for an enlightened view of things than of an enlightened view itself; practical knowledge in preference to abstract knowledge; and a certain discernment in the study of men, rather than a capacity to form them.

"That the knowledge of men was to be attained, like every thing else, by a communicative intercourse with them. That it is very troublesome for our defects and vices to be concealed. That the greatest part of men have a covering; but that they pay so little attention to keep it close, that it is far from being difficult to discover some unguarded place."

Arsaces never spoke of the business he might have with foreigners; but he loved to converse about the interior regulations of his kingdom; for this was the only method to be well acquainted with them; and, on this head, he observed, that a good Prince ought to be secret, but that he might sometimes be too much so.

He said, that he himself was conscious that he was a good king; that he was mild, affable, humane; that he was fond of glory, and loved his subjects: that nevertheless, if with these noble qualities, the great principles of government were not engraven on his mind, it would prove the most melancholy event that could be imagined: for while his subjects had a good King, they would reap little advantage from this happy circumstance; and thus the most gracious gift of Providence would be useless to them.

"He who imagines that happiness is to be found on the throne," said Arsaces, "is deceived. The possessor of a throne can find no happiness there but what he brings himself; and he often hazards even the happiness he has brought. If the gods then," added he, "have not given the rights of command for the happiness of those who command, it necessarily follows, that they have given them for the happiness of those who obey."

Arsaces knew how to give, because he knew how to refuse.

He was more anxious to enter the cottages of the peasant, than the palaces of the great.

"There," said he, "I find my true counsellors. There I remember what my palace leads me to forget. They tell me their wants. The little miseries of each are what compose the general woe. I make myself acquainted with all these miseries, which, collected together, would form a misery of my own."

"In these cottages I see those deplorable objects, which afford such pleasure to the good, who have it in their power to change their condition; and which teach me, of course, that I can become a much greater Prince than I am. There I see joy succeed to tears. On the contrary, in my palace, I most commonly see tears succeed to joy."

He was told, one day, that during a public rejoicing, some buffoons had sung his praises:—"Do you know," said he, "why I permit such people to praise me? It is to teach me to despise flattery, and to render it contemptible in the estimation of every good man. My power is so extensive, that it will be always natural to endeavour to please me. But the gods, I hope, will never permit me to be delighted with flattery. Do you, my friends, always speak the truth to me. It is the only thing in the world that I desire; for it is the only thing I can want."

The circumstance which had disturbed the close of Artamenes' reign, was that, in his youth he had conquered some neighbouring petty nations, situated between Media and Bactria. They were his allies:

he would treat them as his subjects; they became his enemies; and, as they inhabited the mountains, they were never entirely subdued. On the contrary, the Medes employed them to harass the kingdom. The Conqueror, consequently, had much weakened the Monarch; and, when Arsaces was seated on the throne, these nations were still ill disposed towards the Bactrians. The Medes soon persuaded them to revolt. Arsaces marched into their country, and vanquished them. He then assembled the nation, and addressed them thus:

"I know that you endure, with impatience, the dominion of the Bactrians: I am not surpris'd at it. You love your ancient Kings, who have loaded you with benefits. It is my part, to act in such a manner, by my moderation and justice, that you may regard me as the true successor of those, whom you have had a much reason to adore."

He caused the two most dangerous Chiefs of the revolt to be brought before him, and then said to the people: "I have placed these men before you, that you may judge them yourselves."

Every one, in condemning them, endeavoured to justify himself.

"Know," said he, "the happiness of living under a king, who is not urged by any passion when he punishes, and influenced by none but when he rewards; who believes that the glory of conquering, is only the effect of destiny; and, that for that of pardoning, he is indebted to himself alone."

"You shall live happy under my empire; and you shall retain your laws and customs. Forget that you have been vanquished by my arms; and be subdued only by my affection."

The whole nation returned thanks to Arsaces for his clemency. Some venerable old men addressed him on this occasion. The first spoke thus:

"I think I see those great trees, which are the ornament of our country. They art its trunk, and we are the leaves: they shall shelter the roots from the heat of the sun."

The second said:

"We had implored the gods to throw down our mountains, since they could not defend us against thee. We now pray that they may be exalted to the skies, that they may prove a more certain defence against thy enemies."

From that period, these people were the most faithful subjects of Bactria.

In the mean time, the King of Media had learned, that Arsaces was the Sovereign of Bactria. The remembrance of the affront he had received, rankled in his bosom.

bosom. He resolved to declare war against him, and demanded succours from the King of Hircania.

"Join with me," he wrote; "let us pursue one common vengeance. Heaven had destined the Queen of Bactria for you: one of my subjects has deprived you of her: come, and conquer her."

The King of Hircania returned this answer:

"I should have been this day in captivity among the Bactrians, if I had not met with generous enemies. I am grateful to Heaven, whose pleasure it was, that my reign should begin with misfortunes. Adversity is our mother: Prosperity is only our step-mother. You propose a war that is not worthy of Monarchs. Let us suffer the King and Queen of Bactria to enjoy the felicity, which is so deservedly their due."

*A Voyage to the Pacific Ocean, undertaken by the Command of his Majesty, for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, and performed under the Direction of Captains Cook, Clerke, and Gore, in his Majesty's Ships the Resolution and Discovery in the years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780.*

(Continued from Page 448.)

IN this manner we were detained the greatest part of the day, being sometimes together, and sometimes separated; but always in a crowd; who, not satisfied with gazing at us, frequently desired us to uncover parts of our skin; the sight of which commonly produced a general murmur of admiration. At the same time, they did not omit these opportunities of rifling our pockets; and, at last, one of them snatched a small bayonet from Mr. Gore, which hung in a sheath by his side. This was represented to the Chief, who pretended to send some persons in search of it. But, in all probability, he countenanced the theft; for, soon after, Omai had a dagger stolen from his side in the same manner; though he did not miss it immediately.

Whether they observed any signs of uneasiness in us, or that they voluntarily repeated their emblems of friendship, when we expressed a desire to go, I cannot tell; but, at this time, they brought some green boughs, and, sticking their ends in the ground, desired we would hold them as we sat. Upon my urging our business again, they gave us to understand, that we must stay and eat with them; and a pig that we saw, soon after, lying near the oven, which they had prepared and heated, removed Omai's apprehensions of being put into it himself; and made us think it

might be intended for our repast. The Chief also promised to send some people to procure food for the cattle; but it was not till late in the afternoon, that we saw them return with a few plantain-trees, which they carried to our boats.

In the mean time, Mr. Burney and I attempted again to go to the beach; but when we arrived, found ourselves watched by people, who seemed to have been planted there for that purpose: for, when I tried to wade in upon the reef, one of them took hold of my clothes, and dragged me back. I picked up some small pieces of coral, which they required me to throw down again; and, on my refusal, they made no scruple to take them forcibly from me. I had gathered some small plants; but these also I could not be permitted to retain; and they took a fan from Mr. Burney, which he had received as a present on coming ashore. Omai said, we had done wrong in taking up any thing; for it was not the custom here to permit freedoms of that kind to strangers, till they had, in some measure, naturalized them to the country, by entertaining them with festivity two or three days.

Finding that the only method of procuring better treatment was to yield implicit obedience to their will, we went up again to the place we had left; and they now promised, that we should have a canoe to carry us off to our boats, after we had eaten of a repast which had been prepared for us.

Accordingly, the second Chief before-mentioned, having seated himself upon a low broad stool of blackish hard wood, tolerably polished, and directing the multitude to make a pretty large ring, made us sit down by him. A considerable number of cocoa-nuts were now brought; and, shortly after, a long green basket, with a sufficient quantity of baked plantains to have served a dozen persons. A piece of the young hog that had been dressed, was then set before each of us, of which we were desired to eat. Our appetites, however, had failed, from the fatigue of the day; and though we did eat a little to please them, it was without satisfaction to ourselves.

It being now near sun set, we told them it was time to go on board. This they allowed; and sent down to the beach, the remainder of the victuals that had been dressed, to be carried with us to the ship. We found a canoe ready to put us off to our boats; which the natives did with the same caution as when we landed. They put us on board the boats; with the cocoa-nuts, plantains, and other provisions, which they had brought; and we rowed to

to the ships, very well pleased that we had at last got out of the hands of our troublesome masters.

It was mentioned, that Omai was sent upon this expedition; and, perhaps, his being Mr. Gore's interpreter, was not the only service he performed this day. He was asked by the natives a great many questions concerning our people, our ships, our country, and the sort of arms we used: and, according to the account he gave to Captain Cook, his answers were not a little upon the marvellous. Our country, he told them, had ships as large as their Island; on board which were instruments of war (describing our guns) of such dimensions, that several people might sit within them; and that one of them was sufficient to crush the whole Island at one shot. This led them to ask what sort of guns were on board Captain Cook's ships. He said, that though they were but small in comparison with those he had described, yet, with such as they were, they could with the greatest ease, and at the distance the ships were from the shore, destroy the Island, and kill every soul in it. They then enquired by what means this could be done, and Omai explained it as well as he could. He happened luckily to have a few cartridges in his pocket. These he produced: the balls, and the gunpowder that was to set them in motion, were submitted to inspection; and, to supply the defects of his description, an appeal was made to the senses of the spectators. The multitude had been formed, as before-mentioned, into a circle. This furnished Omai with a convenient stage for his exhibition. In the centre of this, the small quantity of gunpowder collected from his cartridges, was properly disposed upon the ground, and set on fire by a bit of burning wood from the oven. The sudden blast, and loud report, the mingled flame and smoke, that instantly succeeded, filled the whole assembly with astonishment. They no longer doubted the tremendous power of our weapons, and gave full credit to all that Omai had said.

If it had not been for the terrible idea they conceived of the ships guns, from this specimen of their mode of operation, it was thought that they would have detained the gentlemen all night. For Omai assured them, if he and his companions did not return on board the same day, they might expect that the Captain would fire upon the island. And as the ships stood in nearer the land in the evening than they had done any time before, of which they were observed to take great notice, they probably thought that this formidable attack was meditating; and therefore they

suffered their guests to depart; in the expectation, however, of seeing them again on shore next morning. But Capt. Cook was too sensible of the risk they had already run, to think of repeating the experiment.

This island, though never before visited by Europeans, had actually other strangers residing in it. Omai, when he landed with Mr. Gore, found amongst the crowd, three of his own countrymen, natives of the Society Islands. At the distance of about 200 leagues from those islands, an immense unknown ocean intervening, with such wretched sea boats as their inhabitants are known to make use of, and sit only for a passage where sight of land is scarcely ever lost, such a meeting, at such a place, so accidentally visited by Capt. Cook's people, may well be looked upon as one of those unexpected situations, with which the writers of feigned adventures love to surprise their readers, and which, when they really happen in common life, deserve to be recorded for their singularity.

It may be imagined, with what surprise and satisfaction Omai and his countrymen engaged in conversation. Their story is very affecting. About twenty persons, of both sexes, had embarked on board a canoe at Otaheite, to cross over to the neighbouring island Ulitea. A violent contrary wind arising, they could neither reach the latter, nor get back to the former. Their intended passage being a very short one, their stock of provisions was scanty, and soon exhausted. The hardships they suffered, while driven by the storm they knew not whither, are not to be conceived. They passed many days without any thing to eat or drink. Worn out by famine and fatigue, their numbers gradually diminished. Four men only survived, when the canoe overset; and then the perdition of these seemed inevitable. However, they kept hanging by its side, during some of the last days, till Providence brought them in sight of the people of this island, who immediately sent out canoes, and brought them ashore. Of the four thus saved, one was since dead. The other three, who lived to give this account of their almost miraculous transplantation, spoke highly of the kind treatment they here met with; and they were so well satisfied with their present situation, that they refused the offer made to them at Omai's request of giving them a passage to their native islands. The similarity of manners and language had more than naturalized them to this spot; and the fresh connections they had here formed, and which it would have been painful to have broken

broken off, after such a length of time, sufficiently account for this refusal. They had arrived upon this island at least twelve years ago.

'The landing,' says Capt. Cook, 'of our gentlemen on this island, cannot but be considered as a very fortunate circumstance. It has proved the means of thus bringing to our knowledge a fact, not only very curious, but very instructive. The application of the above narrative is obvious. It will serve to explain, better than a thousand conjectures of speculative reasoners, how the detached parts of the earth, and, in particular, how the islands of the South Sea, may have been first peopled; especially those that lie remote from any inhabited continent, or from each other.\*

According to Omai's account of what he learned in conversation with his three countrymen, the manners of those islanders, their method of treating strangers, and their general habits of life, are much like those that prevail at Otaheite and its neighbouring isles. Their religious ceremonies and opinions are, also nearly the same. From every circumstance, indeed, it is indubitable, that the natives of Wateoo sprang, originally, from the same stock, which has spread itself so wonderfully all over the immense extent of the South Sea. One would suppose, however, that they put in their claim to a more illustrious extraction: for Omai said, that they dignified their island with the appellation of *Weenooa no te Eatooa*, that is, a land of gods; esteeming themselves a sort of divinities, and possessed with the spirit of Eatooa. This wild enthusiastic notion Omai seemed much to approve of: obser-

#### N O T E.

\* Such accidents as this probably happen frequently in the Pacific Ocean. In 1696, two canoes, having on board thirty persons of both sexes, were driven, by violent contrary winds, on the isle of Samal, one of the Philippines after being tost about at sea 70 days, and having performed a voyage from an island called by them Amorset, 300 leagues to the East of Samal. Five of the number died of the hardships they suffered. — In 1721, two canoes, one containing 24, and the other six persons, men, women, and children, were driven from an island they called Farroilep, northward to the isle of Guam or Guahan, one of the Ladrões or Mariannes. But these had not sailed so far as their countrymen, who had reached Samal as above, and they had been at sea only twenty days. *Letters Edifiantes & Curieuses. See also the Modern Universal History,*

ving, that there were instances of its being entertained at Otaheite; but that it was universally prevalent among the inhabitants of Mataia, or Osaaburgh Island.

Capt. Cook left Wateoo, in the morning of the 4th of April, steering for the other Island, which, as before mentioned, he had discovered in its vicinity.

#### THE CONTENTS.

*Refractions obtained at Weenooa-ette. — Singularity in the Natives of Hervey's Island. — Rich submarine Grotto at Palmerston's Island. — Arrival at the Friendly Islands. — Amiable Character of the Natives. — Reflections on their Propensity to Thieving. — Description of their Persons. — Transactions with the Natives. — Captain Clerke's Expedient to prevent their Depredations. — Opinion of the Islanders of a Volcano. — Different Entertainments exhibited by the English and Natives. — Curious Mode of Shaving. — Visit of Poulabo, King of the Friendly Islands. — Poulabo's inanimate Viceroy. — Offering to their Deity to deprecate Death. — Departure from the Friendly Islands.*

**T**HIS island, at which they arrived the next morning, was uninhabited; but the natives of Wateoo called it *Weenooa-ette* or *Otakootaia*. Here they obtained a supply of cocoa-nuts for themselves; and for their cattle some grass, and a quantity of the leaves and branches of young cocoa trees, and of the Wharra tree, as it is called at Otaheite, the pandanus of the East-Indies. This latter being of a soft, spongy, juicy nature, the cattle eat it very well, when cut into small pieces; so that it may be literally said, that they were fed upon billet wood.

On the 6th of April, Captain Cook arrived at Hervey's Island, which he had discovered in 1773, and which he was now surprised to find inhabited. In his intercourse with the natives, he observed that not one of them had adopted the mode of ornament, so generally prevalent among the natives of this ocean of puncturing, or tattooing their bodies; although, in other respects, he had the most unequivocal proofs of their being of the same common race.

Being disappointed in the hopes of landing on this island, and the unfavourable winds, &c. having unavoidably retarded his progress so much, that it was impossible to think of doing any thing this year, in the high latitudes of the Northern Hemisphere, Captain Cook now thought it necessary to bear away for the Friendly Islands. But he first resolved to touch at Palmerston's Island, which he had discovered in 1774, and where he arrived on

the 14th of April. This Island consists of a group of about ten small uninhabited islets, lying in a circular direction, and connected together by a reef of coral rocks.

While the Captain employed his boats here to procure refreshments for his crew, he himself explored whatever was curious in the external appearance of this island, which he observed to be scarcely a mile in circuit, and not above three feet higher than the level of the sea. It appeared to be entirely composed of a coral sand, with a small mixture of blackish mould, produced from rotten vegetables. Notwithstanding this poor soil, it is covered with a variety of trees and bushes. At one part of the reef, which looks into, or bounds, the lake that is within, there was a large bed of coral, almost even with the surface, which afforded, perhaps, one of the most enchanting prospects, that Nature has, any where, produced. Its base was fixed to the shore, but reached so far in, that it could not be seen; so that it seemed to be suspended in the water, which deepened so suddenly, that at the distance of a few yards, there might be seven or eight fathoms. The sea was, at this time, quite unruffled; and the sun, shining bright, exposed the various sorts of coral in the most beautiful order; some parts branching into the water with great luxuriance, others, lying collected in round balls, and in various other figures; all which were greatly heightened by spangles of the richest colours, that glowed from a number of large clams, which were every where interspersed. But the appearance of these was still inferior to that of the multitude of fishes, that glided gently along, seemingly with the most perfect security. The colours of the different sorts were the most beautiful that can be imagined; the yellow, blue, red, black, &c. far exceeding any thing that art can produce. Their various forms, also, contributed to increase the richness of this submarine grotto, which could not be surveyed without a pleasing transport, mixed, however, with regret, that a work so stupendously elegant, should be concealed, in a place where mankind could seldom have an opportunity of rendering the praises justly due to so enchanting a scene.\*—With respect to the animal cre-

#### NOTE

\* This can hardly fail to remind the sentimental reader of the following beautiful lines from Gray:

Foul many a gem of purest ray serene,  
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear:

Bell many a flow'r is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

ation, the most singular that Captain Cook observed, were some large eels, beautifully spotted, which, when followed, would raise themselves out of the water, and endeavour, with an open mouth, to bite their pursuers. There was also a brown-spotted rock fish, about the size of a had-dock, so tame, that instead of swimming away, it would remain fixed, and gaze at them. Had they been in absolute want, a sufficient supply might have been had; for thousands of the clams already mentioned, stuck upon the reef, some of which weighed two or three pounds.

In the night between the 24th and 25th, Captain Cook passed Savage Island, which he had likewise discovered in 1774; and, on the 28th, he got sight of some of the Friendly Islands. It was not however, till the 1st of May, that he could come to anchor, at the Island of Annamooka, where he resumed the very same station, which he had occupied three years before; and, probably, almost in the same place where Tasman, the first discoverer of this, and some of the neighbouring Islands, anchored in 1643.

The Friendly Islands form a very extensive Archipelago. The natives reckoned up 150 of them, making use of bits of leaves to ascertain their number. But only sixty-one of these have their proper places and names marked upon Captain Cook's Chart of the Friendly Islands: for he was obliged to leave it to future navigators, to introduce into the geography of this part of the South Pacific Ocean, the exact situation and size of near a hundred others, which he had not an opportunity to explore. Among these islands he continued between two or three months; during which time he lived with the natives in the most cordial friendship. Some accidental differences, it is true, now and then happened, owing to their great propensity to thieving. But these were never attended with any fatal consequences: on the contrary, few on board the ships left their friends here without regret. Nor will this appear wonderful, when we learn the amiable character which Captain Cook has given of these people.

'Their countenances,' says he, 'very remarkably express the abundant mildness, or good nature, which they possess; and are entirely free from that savage fierceness which marks nations in a barbarous state. One would, indeed, be apt to fancy, that they had been bred up under the severest restrictions, to acquire an aspect so settled, and such a command of their passions, as well as steadiness in conduct. But they are, at the same time, frank, cheerful, and good-humoured; though sometimes in the

the presence of their Chiefs, they put on a degree of gravity, and such a serious air, as becomes stiff and awkward, and has an appearance of reserve.

‘ Their peaceable disposition is sufficiently evinced, from the friendly reception all strangers have met with, who have visited them. Instead of offering to attack them openly, or clandestinely, as has been the case with most of the inhabitants of these seas, they have never appeared, in the smallest degree, hostile; but, on the contrary, like the most civilized people, have courted an intercourse with their visitors, by bartering, which is the only medium that unites all nations in a sort of friendship. Perhaps, no nation in the world traffic with more honesty and less distrust. We could always safely permit them to examine our goods, and to hand them about, one to another; and they put the same confidence in us. If either party repented of the bargain, the goods were re-exchanged with mutual consent and good-humour. Upon the whole, they seem possessed of many of the most excellent qualities that adorn the human mind; such as industry, ingenuity, perseverance, affability, and, perhaps, other virtues which our short stay with them might prevent our observing.

‘ The only defect sullying their character, that we know of, is a propensity to thieving; to which we found, those of all ages, and both sexes, addicted; and to an uncommon degree. It should, however, be considered, that this exceptionable part of their conduct seemed to exist merely with respect to us; for, in their general intercourse with one another, I had reason to be of opinion, that thefts do not happen more frequently (perhaps less so) than in other countries, the dishonest practices of whose worthless individuals are not supposed to authorise any indiscriminate censure on the whole body of the people. Great allowances should be made for the foibles of these poor natives of the Pacific Ocean, whose minds were overpowered with the glare of objects equally new to them, as they were captivated. Stealing, among the civilised and enlightened nations of the world, may well be considered as denoting a character stained with moral turpitude, with avarice unrestrained by the known rules of right, and with profligacy producing extreme indigence, and neglecting the means of relieving it. But at the Friendly and other islands which we visited, the thefts, so frequently committed by the natives, of what we had brought along with us, may be fairly traced to less culpable motives. They seemed to arise, solely, from

an intense curiosity or desire to possess something which they had not been accustomed to before, and belonging to a sort of people so different from themselves. And, perhaps, if it were possible, that a set of beings, seemingly as superior in our judgment, as we are in theirs, should appear amongst us, it might be doubted, whether our natural regard to justice would be able to restrain many from falling into this error.’

Our readers must have recourse, as Captain Cook himself observes, to the Chart of the Friendly Islands before mentioned, for the better tracing of the several stations of the ships, and their route from one island to another. And as Captain Cook, in his second voyage, gave a very copious account of the inhabitants, their manners, arts, &c. we shall be content to insert a short description of their persons from the present voyage, together with some of the remarkable circumstances, that attended this long intercourse with them, some of the diversions with which they were proud to entertain their visitors.

(To be continued.)

*Travels on the Coast of Arabia Felix, and from thence by the Red Sea and Egypt to Europe. (By Henry Rooke, Esq.)*

(Continued from page 423.)

*Description of the City of Mocha and Kingdom of Sunnaa.*

THE city of Mocha appears extremely beautiful as you approach it, being well built, and standing close to the water's edge; the houses are very lofty, and are, as well as the walls, forts, &c. covered with a chinam or stucco, that gives a dazzling whiteness to them; the harbour is semi-circular, and formed by two arms which run out into the sea to equal lengths, having a fort at each extremity. The circuit of the wall is two miles; there are several handsome mosques in the city; but that with the tower built in honour of Shadel, who founded the town, and brought the coffee plant into the neighbourhood, is the principal one. The English, French, and Dutch have factories here; the house of the former is a very large and handsome building, in which I am comfortably lodged, and have already received benefit from the salubrity of the air, and other refreshments which I meet with. The climate is now temperate and pleasant, compared with what I have lately experienced, though the thermometer is generally up at 80, in the middle of the day, and at 77, in the mornings and evenings; there

are no springs of fresh water in the town, but some of a very good quality within a quarter of a mile, amongst the groves of date trees; provisions, fruits, and vegetables are in great abundance. Trade has much declined here of late years, since Europe has been supplied with coffee from the West Indies, which article is the staple commodity of this country; it grows at a place called Betelsaqui, sixty miles from hence, and is brought here on camels; that patient and docile animal, in these eastern countries, shares with man in his toil, and transports his merchandise from place to place; he kneels down at the command of his master to receive his load, and carries it with a slow and steady pace across dry and barren deserts, supporting thirst for several days together; nor is this animal useful only for the purposes of carrying a rider or his burden, but likewise supplies man both with food and raiment.

The finest breed of Arabian horses is in this country, and has furnished us with those we make use of for the turf; they are here chiefly articles of luxury, used only in war, or for parade; the governor has a large stud opposite to the house where I live, which affords me much pleasure, as I pay them frequent visits. They are small, but finely shaped, and extremely active; of this I had an opportunity of judging yesterday, when the cavalry had a field day in the great square; which, from the mode of exercise, called to my mind the idea of our antient tilts and tournaments; the lists were surrounded by a great number of spectators, and within were drawn up fifty horsemen; they first moved in a body, and performed several charges with great rapidity, then dispersed, some took antagonists, and practised with them a mock fight with lances of ten or twelve yards in length, which they all carried; others went singly through their exercise with that weapon, and the motions of attack and defence; their horses were sumptuously caparisoned, being adorned with gold and silver trappings, bells hung round their necks, and rich housings; the riders were in handsome Turkish dresses, with white turbans, and the whole formed to me a new and pleasing spectacle. There is a very martial spirit amongst the Arabians in general; and the constant state of warfare they are in with the Budoci, tends much to keep it up; these roving banditti, who are spread over the whole country, occasionally form themselves into numerous bodies for the purpose of plunder; and often by their depredations, lay down upon themselves the sovereign

of the country at the head of his army, who frequently finds great difficulty in driving them away.

The kingdom of Sunnaa, in which stands this city, is situated in the finest part of Arabia, and that which, from its fertility, best deserves the epithet we annex to it; the Arabians term this district Yemen; the Imaum or King of Sunnaa, resides at the metropolis of that name in the interior part of the country, ten days journey from hence, (a day's journey being twenty-five miles;) the two first days you pass through the same flat and sandy plain as that which surrounds this place; but beyond that, the country is fertile and well cultivated, being diversified with hill and dale; the town of Sunnaa stands amongst mountains, and always enjoys a temperate climate. The circuit of the kingdom, they say, is six hundred miles; the Imaum has a large army in pay; he lives in great state at his capital, has a numerous stud of very fine horses, and his seraglio is composed of one hundred and fifty women; in this blessing of life, people may here indulge themselves to what extent they please, there being no limitation to the number of concubines, though only four wives are allowed; the seraglios are therefore commonly in proportion to the wealth of the master, their concubines being slaves whom they purchase; their idea of beauty, as may easily be supposed, differs as much from ours as their colour; the more jetty black the complexion of the female, the more is she admired; flat noses and thick lips, are considered handsome; and therefore, the women of Abyssinia, which country is opposite to this coast, having those perfections in the highest degree, fetch the greatest price in the market; numbers of them are brought here, and sent to the other parts of Arabia every year for sale. Where a man has only a few women, they all live together in the same house, within which they are kept close prisoners, the jealousy of the master hardly ever allowing them to stir abroad, but never on any account to be seen by or speak to another man.

#### *Description of Suez.*

SUEZ, which was the Arsinoe of the antients, is situated at the top of the Red Sea; it stands surrounded by the Desert, and is a shabby ill built place; the ships anchor a league from the town, to which the channel that leads is very narrow, and has only nine or ten feet depth of water; for which reason, the large ships that are built here, must be towed down to the road without masts, guns, or any thing

in them: there are eight of them lying here which have not been to Juddah this year; one of them is at least twelve hundred tons burthen, being as lofty as an hundred gun ship, though not longer than a frigate; so that you may judge of the good proportions they observe in the construction of their ships; the timber of which they are all built is brought from Syria by water to Cairo, and from thence on camels. This fleet sails for Juddah every year before the Hadge, stays there two or three months, and returns loaded with coffee; this is so material an article in the diet of a Mussulman, that the prayers and wishes of them all are offered up for its safety; and I believe next to the loss of their country, the loss of their coffee would be most severely felt by them; the greatest part of it is sent to Constantinople, and other parts of Turkey, but a small quantity going to France and Italy. No christian ships come to Suez, all foreign vessels, and particularly English, being prohibited by a Firman, which is now rigorously put in execution.

*Translation of a Turkish Firman.*

IT is the Grand Signor's pleasure that no christian vessel come to Suez, or trade from Juddah to Suez openly or secretly. The sea of Suez was designed for the noble pilgrimage of Mecca; such as assist in giving a passage to christian vessels, or connive at it, or use not their utmost endeavours to prevent it, are traitors to their religion, and to their sovereign, and to all Mussulmen; and such as have the presumption to transgress, will find their punishment both in this and the other world; and this express command is on account of the important affairs of state, and of religion. Do as we command you, with fervor and zeal, let our royal mandate be thus pronounced, of which this is the tenor.

[Here follow the names of the Pachas, Beys, and Governors, to whom the Firman is addressed.]

Be it known that the port of Suez, where the ships anchor, is a port of two Honoured cities, which are those that make the light of the truth to shine and the law of the prophet, and are established to promote religion and justice, Mecca the enlightened, and Medina the honoured; and may God ennoble them to the end of the world.

It hath never been customary for any ships of foreign nations, or for the children of darkness, to come into the sea of Suez, nor for English or other ships to bring their cargoes beyond Juddah, till lately, when in the time of Ali Bey, a small English vessel or two came to Suez,

with presents from a person unknown for the said Bey, and informed him, that they were come to seek a freight; and having once come there, the English have therefore thought that they could at all times do the same, and they have come to Suez with their ships laden with piece goods of India and other effects, in the time of the deceased Mahommed Bey, Father of Gold, who was likewise deceived by avarice, some people pointing out to him certain advantages arising therefrom; so that, the English and other ships have repeatedly come to the port of Suez.

These matters have come to our royal ears, which we hold to be contrary to the policy of our kingdom, and to religion; and we do command that from henceforward, none of the Christians come to, or approach Suez, hereby absolutely forbidding them. We have time after time commanded them to return to their country, and have informed their ambassador thereof, enjoining him to write to his sovereign to forbid these ships to come to Suez, it being contrary to custom, and to our royal pleasure; and the ambassador has shewn to us the answers he has received from his court, and from the India Company, wherein is declared, that all travellers and merchants are strictly forbidden to approach or pass by Suez; therefore if any should disobey this order, let them be imprisoned, and their effects confiscated, and let an account thereof be sent to our illustrious Porte.

We have informed ourselves from the wise men, and those who study history, and have heard what has passed in former times from the dark policy of the Christians, who will undergo all fatigues travelling by sea and land, that they take drawings of the countries through which they pass, and keep them, that by help thereof they may make themselves masters of the kingdoms as they have done in India and other places. Memorials have likewise come to us on the part of the Xerif of Mecca, the much honoured, representing that these Christians above-named, not contented with their traffick to India, have taken coffee and other merchandize from Yemen, and carried it to Suez, to the great detriment of our port of Juddah.

Seeing therefore what has happened, and our royal indignation being excited; particularly when we consider how things are in India, by means of the Christians, who for many years have undergone long voyages, and at first declaring themselves to be merchants, meaning no harm or treachery, deceived the Indians, who were fools, and did not understand their subtlety and craft, and thus have taken

their cities, and reduced them to slavery. And in the time of Talmon, with like craft, they entered the city of Damascus, under the mask of merchants, who do no harm, and paying the full duties, or even more. At that time it happened that there were differences between Talmon and Labhason, and the Christians turned them to their advantage, and made themselves masters of Damascus and Jerusalem, and kept possession of them for an hundred years, when Saladin appeared, to whom God gave glory, and freed Damascus and Jerusalem, killing the Christians without number. Besides, it is well known how great an hatred they bear to Mussulmen, on account of their religion, and seeing with an evil eye Jerusalem in our hands. Those therefore, who connive at the Christians coming to Suez, will be punished by God both in this and the other world. Permit by no means, Christians or other ships to pass and repass by Suez, but take such as assail them secretly, and chastise them as they deserve.

Our royal sovereignty is powerful, and this is our royal Mandate, when any Christian ships, and particularly the English, shall come to the port of Suez, imprison the captains, and all the people, since they are rebels and offenders both against their own government and ours, according to the declaration of their ambassador, and according to the answer sent from his court; and they deserve imprisonment and confiscation of their effects, which let them find, and let no one endeavour to set them free.

*The Diary of the late George Bubb Doddington, Baron of Melcombe; from March 8, 1748, to February 6, 1761. Published by Henry Penruddocke Wyndham.*

(See the Account of his Life in our last, p. 466.)

**M**R. Wyndham gives the following account of this very curious production, the authenticity of which, we are assured, is not to be disputed.

The following Diary is printed from a manuscript of the late Lord Melcombe's, and as the reader may be inquisitive to know the stages through which it came into my possession, I shall briefly satisfy his curiosity.

Lord Melcombe died in the year 1762, and bequeathed his whole property, (a few legacies excepted) to his cousin, the late Thomas Wyndham, of Hammersmith.

Mr. Thomas Wyndham, who died in the year 1777, left, among other kind remembrances, a clause in his will, in the following words: "I give to Henry Penruddocke Wyndham, all my books, and all the late Lord Melcombe's political pa-

pers, letters, and poems, requesting of him not to print or publish any of them, but those that are proper to be made public, and such only as may, in some degree, do honour to his memory."

The latter part of this clause has, hitherto, made me hesitate on the propriety of making his Lordship's Diary public; for although it may reflect a considerable degree of honour on his Lordship's abilities, yet, in my opinion, it shews his political conduct, (however palliated by the ingenuity of his own pen) to have been wholly directed by the base motives of avarice, vanity, and selfishness.

But it is now time to answer a very natural question; how could I, with such sentiment of the Diary, venture to publish it, consistent with the clause in the will?

To what I have said before, that the Diary was written by Lord Melcombe, I shall add, that every part of it was carefully copied from rough draughts, and that scarcely a blot or correction is to be seen through the whole. The month also, and each day of the week, is accurately inscribed on the margin, in printing characters.

From these circumstances I conclude, that Lord Melcombe wrote for the public, and that he intended his Diary should, in a future season, be produced to light; it is also manifest, that his Lordship meant it as an apology for his political conduct, and that he could not write it merely for amusement, or solely for his retrospective, or for the private perusal only of his heirs.

But, notwithstanding, if I thought that any part of the Diary would tend to make one worthy character unhappy, or cause the smallest injury to the common good, I should, without hesitation, suppress it: Nay, I would instantly commit it to the flames, lest it might hereafter be productive of those consequences.

If, on the contrary, by unveiling the mysterious intrigues of a court, and by exposing the latent causes of opposition, the Diary teaches us, that both one and the other may act from the same interested and corrupt principle; it may then make us cautiously diffident of the motives of either; and the country gentlemen, in particular, may learn from it, that they have as much to dread from those who are in pursuit of power, as from those who are in actual possession of it; from those who are hopefully working in the cold climate of disappointment, as from those who are luxuriously basking in the sunshine of enjoyment.

*The following Extracts from the Diary, will furnish the Reader with a Specimen of Lord Melcombe's Manner:*

May 7, 1753. "Mr. Ralph gave me an account that Mr. William Beckford was with him last Saturday, and told him, that they had a body formed, not a large one, which would act together: that they found it necessary to employ the press, and that they thought him the ablest person, &c. That they proposed setting forth a paper. He desired to know, with whom he was to be engaged, besides Mr. Beckford? and asked, if the Duke of Cumberland was to protect them? He was answered, with the Duke of Bedford, but Mr. Beckford could not tell whether his Royal Highness was concerned. Ralph then asked, if he, with his instruments, was to be secured and protected against all law prosecutions? what establishment for himself? and if he was to lay down his own plan and write in conformity to it, or if it was expected, that he should be confined? Answered, that he should be thoroughly protected, and by those who would own him in both Houses: that his allowance should be handsome, but could not then name the sum, and that he was to be at entire liberty. Upon which, being pressed to go to the Duke of Bedford, who desired to see him soon, he promised Mr. Beckford to take an early opportunity of waiting upon his Grace.

May 8. Mr. Vane, now Lord Barnard; called upon me; I talked very strongly to him, and told him of the open manner of insisting all sorts of people against the Pelhams. I mentioned Ralph's resolution, and put him in mind that I had offered his (Ralph's) service as my friend, and bade him recollect in how improper a manner Mr. Pelham had rejected him. I told him I had reason to expect that Pelham should have given up his resentments against him, on my account; but that, certainly, prudence should have made him do it, for his own sake. Lord Barnard thought writing of great consequence, though, he said, Mr. Pelham did not. I replied, that Mr. Pelham mistook himself; that no man was more susceptible of its effects, and no man more easily hurt by it: was there a stronger proof of it, than the present case? What was this irreconcilableness against Ralph occasioned by, but the impression of a pamphlet, which, after all, the man did not write? That I was sure Mr. Pelham would repent it very soon, and that I no way farther interfered in it; yet I desired he should know this, and more particularly, that as I had given him the offer of a most useful, honest, and able man, and, upon his rejecting it, had, some time since, given him fair warning by him, Lord Barnard, of what would happen, I must have

no complaints or insinuation thoughts, that I was any way in any thing that might come language I would not hear, : ons I would not suffer. I the step, because I knew b people were misled when the Who could tell what a man Secretary of State might furnish gallant it might be rendered pen in England? That I w. see so little spirit opposed to : mence and virulence, as t enemies acted with; that t enemies, it was true, were number, but yet they were t and daughter, and a Duke that I thought the Pelhams such efficient friends in o James's: that my fears fir reason confirmed me, that i exert themselves, and give p power to the world, by th to their friends, numbers w drop from them: that their upon the new Parliament: they were active about it: th little influence, as well as pe in that election; but that I l what they were about, and l that influence, than if I had their names: he was, howe stand me, that these were t the complaints of a friend: no complaint, for that I h complain of: that I meant Pelhams friendship and go in return offered them my attachment: that Mr. Pelham to accept this offer, and t friendship and countenance i I never asked him for any e any time, or in any manr Lordship knew, I had been do so, but that I never wou solved to leave it wholly to how he thought proper to r personal services; those tha power, in my present situati misf, and he should have thing but words had, as y tween us, but he should see act. In my present state, a him was my country intere in the elections, and l them. I would certainly cl he pleased at Weymouth, knew nothing of his measur fluence should go in the way guess he most wished: th should leave the rest entirely regard to his fulfilling hi thought I could be of no could not help it; but if

might, he would produce me in the way, in which he could best enable me to perform it: that this was wholly Mr. Pelham's affair: it did not depend upon me; for what depended upon me, I should certainly perform; that, therefore, though I desired he should know all this clearly and explicitly, yet I expected he should understand it, as it really was the naked sentiments, only, and apprehensions of a friend, without any mixture of complaint or having the least intention of complaint. I have forgotten to insert, in its place, an instance of their timidity towards their friends, which I mentioned to Lord Barnard, and which is too striking to be omitted. I asked his Lordship, how he thought our friend Murray felt, to find that his friends in power suffered a most offensive and hurtful calumny, meant at them also, to be fixed on him and made matter of examination, instead of being rejected with indignation, by a court the most unprecedented, through the whole proceeding, that ever met: I suppose, said I, you will tell me, that there were reasons that made it unavoidable: I know them, the Cavendishes would not stand it, but leaned the other way. Stop here a moment: is not that saying, let it hurt whom it will, let it be ever so inconvenient and lessening to you, we will not forfeit, nay, not venture one atom of our credit with the herd. Murray condescends to defend himself; he treats calumny and clamour with the noble spirit they deserve; and artfully winds in an apology to them: they are then satisfied. That is, after his having been the subject of an illegal enquiry into an impertinent, disgraceful imputation, and not having the least speck appear upon him, the ministry are satisfied. To be sure, Murray must think himself greatly obliged to them. After all this, and when the same scandal was brought into the most public assembly, with the impotence of proof, in order to spread it through the nation: what do his friends in power do? they say, he was effectually justified, without doing one act to shew their resentment of the prosecution he had suffered, either by disgracing the abettors, or punishing the authors of it. How must a most able, active, openly attached friend feel such tameness! he replied, he thought (and I believe he did think) as I did. Mr. Pelham spoke to me at council, and told me that he had seen Lord Barnard, and that he thought himself extremely obliged to me for what had passed between us; he said, he was highly sensible how much he owed me, and that he would soon find an opportunity to talk with me at large.

May 10 " Mr. Ralph was yesterday

with the Duke of Bedford; he was very well received, but nothing was positively settled. I think he has acted precipitately, but I dare not restrain him, for fear of becoming answerable for consequences beyond my power.

June 10. " Lord Barnard, Col. Vane, Mr. Pelham, and Mr. Furness, dined with me. We had not a single word about business, so that I look upon that transaction to be over.

July 18. " I passed the day with the Princess of Wales by her order. I was very friendly and kindly received: our conversation was chiefly of a domestic familiar nature. Nothing very remarkable in politics, except my observing that people, who, chiefly out of regard to her, had declined all opposition, and were very ready and desirous to contribute to the service of the present Ministry, notwithstanding this, were still to remain in a state of proscription: that such people were pretty much flattered by the apprehension that, if they relented it, they might be considered as being in opposition to her and to the young Prince, to whom their attachment and affection was inviolable and invariable. Whereas it was hard to believe that the treatment which their Royal Highnesses met with, was so cordial and endearing, as to oblige them to espouse the quarrels of the present court, especially against those who were driven into those quarrels by the treatment they met with from their attachment to their Royal Highnesses, and to the late Prince. She said, to be sure it was so, but she was not so explicit upon the head as I wished. She gave into it, but rather seemed to allow it than declare it."

The following is part of the memorial, in which Mr. Doddingron advises his late Royal Highness not to appear at the head of opposition, and attempts to dissuade him from even encouraging any opposition, with such sensible and honest arguments as would reflect honour upon the most upright statesman.

The narrow measure of governing by a party, which has, unfortunately, attended the frequency of parliaments, (a thing in itself, most desirable) seems to have been the occasion that opposition has too frequently changed its views, from the redress of grievances, (its ancient and only justifiable object) to a pursuit of private preferment, or private resentment. Let us take them separately, and see if a Prince of Wales can appear at the head of either, consistent with his true greatness.

And first, let us consider an opposition carried on for the private preferment of the opposers. Can a Prince of Wales be pre-

referred? He must be King; and as he can be nothing else, can such an opposition make him so one hour before his time? or if it could, would he not reject it with horror and indignation?

Let us next form to ourselves an opposition founded upon resentment; a resolution to pull down, possibly to punish, those that have offended us, without considering consequences.

Will a Prince of Wales appear to act publicly, from resentment and passion only? and that too, under the disadvantage of appearing to do it peevishly, personally, ineffectually, when he must one day have it in his power to do it nobly, nationally, and effectually?

Having shewn that the ends to which oppositions have been usually directed, are inconsistent with the interest and true glory of a Prince of Wales in your present situation, let us examine if the methods of opposition employed to attain those ends are better calculated for your Royal Highness's great purposes.

In the first case, then, that I have stated, which is that of an opposition founded on self-interest only; the methods, in short, are a steady and invariable attention to propose every thing that is specious, but impracticable, or unseasonable; to depreciate and lessen every thing that is blameless, and to exaggerate and inflame every thing that is blameable, in order to make the people desire, and the crown consent, to the dismissal of those in power and place, to make room for the leaders and followers of the opposition. But a Prince of your elevation, Sir, cannot act as the head of any administration; 'tis descending too low: nor can your followers act under any, without ceasing to be so. I humbly think, it is not your interest to drive them from you; and I am sure, it is not theirs to quit the certain favour of a King, whom they will have contributed to make a great King, for the uncertain, ill-willed, precarious emoluments which they may snatch in the scramble of a new administration forced upon the crown.

The methods of carrying on the second sort of opposition I have mentioned, in which resentment is the chief motive and ingredient, admit of a very short discussion: they are much the same with the other, only heightened and inflamed. Proposing things, not only unseasonable, but dangerous, and subversive of government itself; opposing right and wrong, with equal vehemence; and endeavouring to overturn the whole system, rather than not reach those who have the direction of it. I presume, you, Sir, who are by Providence called to govern, will not contribute to make all government impracticable,

or sacrifice to resentment and passion the welfare and prosperity of the people, in which your own interest and glory is inseparably implicated and involved; nor will those who hope to govern under you find their account in such a method of opposition.

Be pleased, Sir, to let us make a little stand here, to see what we have proved, and to consider what consequences necessarily follow from the things proved, that ought to influence your present and future conduct.

It is proved beyond all possibility of doubt, that the oppositions we have seen carried on in this country; hitherto, are neither becoming your royal highness in your present situation, nor advantageous to your followers; that such an opposition never can, either by its means, or its ends, establish that point, which alone ought to influence the public actions of a prince; a prince like you, Sir, who want only to be seen as you really are, not as you are misrepresented, (to which misrepresentations the opposition has unavoidably furnished some foundation and pretext) to become the sole object of mankind's expectation, for the redress of all the grievances they feel, and the dispensation of all the future benefits they hope for.

Admitting then all this to be proved, what follows from it? Are we to infer that the opposition which your royal highness countenanced and protected, was improperly and injudiciously entered into, and consequently that there ought to be no opposition at all? Are one, or both of these points, the doctrine you would establish? Neither the one, nor the other.

I am ready to own, that considering the humiliating situation prepared for your royal highness at your first coming to Britain, perhaps you had no means of procuring yourself a proper independency, but by having recourse to the unprincipled weapon of opposition.

I will also willingly admit, that such an independence was necessary to establish the dignity and greatness of your representation, and to shew you in the proper light of a mediator between the king and the people; one from whom they are to hope and expect every benefit they wanted, either by your intercession with, or succession to sovereign power.

But as these concessions are true, and justify your conduct towards the attainment of that necessary independence, your royal highness must, on the other side, own, that your being obliged to pursue it by those means, has forced you to submit to many things, painful to you in the execution; improper audiences and applica-

tions, condescensions and familiarities, that I humbly apprehend, you feared and felt, must lessen that greatness and public significance, which, by the independence then struggled for, you were labouring to advance and establish.

The subsequent extract contains the best apology for Mr. Doddington's political conduct, which we find in the whole Diary. It is the recital of a conversation with Mr. Pelham, on the 5th of May, 1752.

"Mr. Pelham did not pretend to set up any right of the court, or that they designed to make use of any force against me, but said, to be sure what I had hinted must be the way, that he must take towards the king, and that he would truly tell me all he knew about the king's prejudice against me; that his majesty was angry at my quitting, though he received it better than he expected, as he had told me before; but at my going into the prince's service afterwards, the king broke out and said to him, here is a fine end of civilities; here is Doddington, you made me give him, the other day, a great employment, and now he has thrown it at your head, and is gone over to my son; and besides, a nominal place is made for him, to give him a pretence of putting himself at the head of his measures, and more to this purpose. After this, upon my coming to Kensington, on a Sunday, some time after the prince's death, the king said, I see Doddington here sometimes, what does he come for? To which Pelham replied, that he did not know, indeed, but he did not believe that I had any particular views, because he had never had the hint of any; which, if I had formed any, he thought he should, sooner than another, have heard of them, from the long acquaintance between us; that he was sure my coming to court was to shew my duty, and that I desired to live in his favour; and, he supposed, that I might wish for his (Pelham's) protection and desire to come into his service; but that was guess only; the king replied, no, there has been too much of that already, and that the conversation did not end well. That he would tell me the bottom of all his politics and his brother's too, for they must in the end be the same, and that was, to chuse a new parliament, that should be all of a piece; such a one, as might serve the king if he lived, and be steady to put the young king in the right way, if the old one died; that he meant a thorough whig parliament; for when there were factions, though a wise man was obliged to avail himself of them as well as he could, yet

they were not desirable, nor what he meant, but he wished to have a thorough whig parliament all of a piece. I replied, that I approved of what he said, and thought, that the offers I now made him from myself and friends, might contribute to facilitate that end; he said it was for that end that he told it to me. That we were now, without competition, as well with the king as they could possibly hope for; but that he was not so weak as to imagine that it depended upon any thing but the ease they procured his majesty in carrying on his service; that the king's temper was to be observed and complied with, &c. &c.

"That, upon the present subject, he himself was most sincere and desirous to effect it, and would do his best, and he was sure his brother would do so too, and that he would write to him in conformity. That, as to borough matters, when he was pressed about Weymouth (as to be sure both of us must expect) he thought the best language he could hold was, that he and I lived very well together, and that he had no room to think that any thing would be done there that would be disagreeable or disserviceable to him; and that I should deal in the same general terms, &c.

"I said, that as to quitting the king's service, I did not do it by any compact with the prince, that it was full four months after, before his royal highness made me any offers, and he then did it in such a manner that left me no option to refuse, without offending him for ever. That Mr. Solicitor General Murray knew this, and that I had living and written evidence to prove it incontestably. Since I came into the prince's service, I can appeal to him, whether my behaviour was not entirely calculated to soften, rather than to inflame, even to the loss of my favour; whether, when the little incendiary system prevailed, by which alone many of those about his royal highness's person could ever be of any significance, I did not endeavour to check it, and when I could not, did not absent myself from the house, rather than take a part or countenance it. But, however, I desire the king should know, that I would not justify with my sovereign and my master, but submitted myself to think that I was to blame, since he was displeased, and that I therefore humbly begged pardon, which was all in my power to do, except to shew him, by my future services, that I deserved it. That this, with the interest I could, and was willing to center in his majesty's service, I thought might be sufficient to remove objections which had

had in reality no foundation) especially when conveyed through so able, so powerful, and, I trusted, so friendly a channel. That upon the whole he might see, and I meant he should, that I was very desirous this event should take place, from a sincere wish to attach myself to him, and to end my life with those with whom I began it. That I was desirous to serve my country, and chose to do it with the good liking of the King; but if his Majesty should shut up that way, that then I must endeavour to do it by such ways as should offer in the course of things. Mr. Pelham renewed the assurances of his sincere wishes and endeavours, in a very decent manner, and added, that he was refrained from saying what he wished, out of the regard he owed me, not to say any thing he was not sure to perform, and concluded, by inviting himself in a most gentleman-like and obliging manner to Hammer-smith."

*The Friend. A Chinese History.*

**I**N the reign of the renowned Emperor Yao, whose memory will be ever dear to China, lived two merchants, Fong and Kiang, who are still mentioned throughout that vast Empire as the models of perfect friendship. The former had a fortune far from competent, while the latter was the possessor of immense riches. This disparity in their circumstances was the more singular, as it had neither repulsed nor weakened that happy sympathy, by which hearts are attracted and cemented, and by which, as it were, they are made dependent on each other. It would have been a difficult point to decide, which of the two, Fong or Kiang, was most animated by the generous sentiment.

Kiang one time entered his friend's house, it was midnight; he found him alone. In the aspect of Kiang distraction and terror were visible; he looked behind him, as if in continual apprehension of being pursued and overtaken.—"What ails you? What ails you?" said Fong, surprised to see his friend in such a situation: "why this trembling, this consternation? If I did not know you, I should imagine that you had just been perpetrating a crime!"—"And canst thou doubt it?" answered Kiang, with a mournful voice: "these alarms, these terrors, thou knowest, are not the attendants of virtue. Yes, Fong, I am the most wretched—the most guilty of men! I, who till this moment, had persevered in the most irreproachable conduct! Dost thou see these hands? Look—look—they are dyed with the

blood of the virtuous Outing!"—"What do I hear? Cruel man—Outing!"—"Yes! I have plunged a poniard in his heart. I thought myself wounded by a word, a single word, which he solemnly declared, with his last breath, that he had never uttered. Alas! he is dead! and I, I still live! I know not by what impulse I have endeavoured to screen myself from the punishment I have but too well deserved. Oh! Fong! to the bosom of friendship I fly for refuge!"—"I will not be unworthy of thy confidence." Oh! Kiang, I no longer behold thy crime—I am affected by thy misfortune only. How dreadful is murder! Alas! thou art much more to be pitied than Outing! He has finished his virtuous course, but thou art incessantly the prey of corroding remorse! Never, never, will his image be effaced from thy remembrance! Thou wilt ever behold him pursuing thy footsteps, and opening his ghastly wound, whence the blood will spring, that will be ever accusing thee to Tien. But forgive me—I would not augment thy anguish—thou mayest depend upon thy friend. See—here is a place where thou mayest remain in safety. Not one of my servants shall come near thee. I myself will bring thee thy daily food. Cast thyself upon the Supreme Being: his eyes behold thee: implore his mercy: he is not, like men, inexorable. For my part, I will never forsake thee. Adieu; I am distressed in leaving thee to thyself: but my family duties must divide my attention, and my absence might create suspicions that we must carefully avoid."

The two friends, weeping, embraced each other; and Fong returned to his wife and children, who had heard of the murder of Outing. It is true, that they, as well as the whole city, were ignorant of the perpetrator. Kiang, the day before the assassination, had circulated a report among his acquaintances, that he was to set out for a province in the South, and even his family believed it.

Fong did not fail every day to bring sustenance to his prisoner; and whenever he came to him he mingled his tears with words of consolation. Each hoped that in time the melancholy event would be forgotten.—"Yes," said Kiang, to his friend, "I may be able to elude the stroke of justice, but who will protect me from my own heart? Thou didst wail to describe the horrors which I now so severely feel. Here—in this heart, I find eternal executioners, an everlasting punishment. The blood of Outing is incessantly crying in my ears. Fong, why have I a wife, a son, a family? Tien knows, (and he reads no doubt every heart) Tien knows, that

that it is for my family only that I still endeavour to support the burden of a too miserable life. A criminal, like me, has no other part to take, than to escape from existence by the most speedy death. But I repeat it, it is not for myself I wish to live, but for others, that are far dearer to me than myself. It is impossible to be a father and a husband, and to neglect the duties incumbent on those tender relations, with impunity. These sentiments, my friend, are not new to thee.—‘Certainly, Kiang, thou hast opened my very soul. Next to the Supreme Being, my wife and children are the dearest to my heart. Less fortunate than thou, I am obliged to employ all the efforts of honest industry to fulfil the duties of a husband and father. But oh! if my family should lose me now—the idea distracts me!’—‘What!’ interrupted Kiang, ‘thou forgettest then that thou hast a friend!’—‘Thou knowest,’ resumed Fong, ‘what are my ideas on this head. No person should receive benefits from any one whatever, till he had no longer any means of subsisting without them. Remember that we have before had disputes on this subject. Interest had never yet any place in our friendship; but if my wife and children were in distress, I should not blush to have recourse to thee: thou art their second father. Then the friend has duties to fulfil, and the gratitude of the receiver is the sweetest of all pleasures.’

Fong was attentive to whatever was rumoured concerning the murder of Outing. The most trivial conversations on the subject attracted his notice; he learns that one person is suspected of being the perpetrator of the murder; that these suspicions increase; that the sword of justice is lifted up; in a word, that concurring circumstances tended to crush an innocent man, and that Ming was in prison, Ming, the most estimable and most venerable character in all China, to whom they were indebted for that kind of sacred adage, ‘Although there be an infinite distance between Heaven and mankind, they have a mutual intercourse by virtue.’ He had been seen with Outing some minutes before Kiang had deprived the latter of life. Some enemies of Ming (for even Virtue has its enemies) had suborned false witnesses, in order to give weight to this circumstance. None of these particulars had escaped the observation of Fong: By what distracting ideas is he torn! He knows the truth: he conceals the real criminal in his house; but that criminal is his friend. Kiang had claimed the sacred rights of hospitality: he had taken refuge in his house as in an inviolable sanctuary.

In the mean time Ming, the virtuous Ming, is accused, and languishes in prison; he is going to perish, and to perish with ignominy. Innocence is to undergo the punishment of guilt.

Fong is distracted by this dreadful situation: the agitation of his soul is visible in his face. When he repaired to the concealment of Kiang, and beheld his friend, two fountains of tears burst from his eyes. Kiang desired to know the cause of a distress, which Fong had found it impossible to conceal.—‘Oh! Fong, tell me, tell me the cause,’ whatever it be. Do you think my life in danger? My dear friend, I can die.’—‘Alas! Kiang, your fate is indeed worthy of compassion. He that causes the ruin of innocence, is rejected from the six celestial spirits. I am distracted—grief and anxiety pursue me—Alas! I would not augment your woes!’

Fong every day appeared still more overwhelmed with grief. In vain did Kiang urge him to explain himself. He answered only by a gloomy silence, interrupted by sighs and sobbings; he lifted up his eyes to Heaven, embraced his friend with a tenderness mingled with all the expression of the most pungent grief, and, without gratifying his curiosity, left him a prey to the sensations of astonishment and anxiety.

Fong leaves his house; he is struck with an universal cry, that pierces his soul with the terrors of death. The virtuous Ming is preparing to undergo the fate of a criminal. Fong forces his way to the place of execution: he beholds the dreadful apparatus of punishment: he hears the crowd exclaim, ‘Could Ming!—is it possible that Ming could be guilty of murder?—he whom we revered as one of the celestial spirits! On whose reputation—on whose character can we now rely?—What a deceitful creature is man!—‘Ah!’ thought Fong, ‘it is thus that innocence is calumniated! And do I hear this—I, who know the truth, and could justify him with a single word! And as if it were not sufficient to lose his life, the memory of Ming will be covered with everlasting infamy! I shall suffer justice then to pronounce an iniquitous sentence! Oh! great Tien, is it my duty to disclose the truth?—I ought—I not!’

The tumult increases: Ming is taken from his prison: he is soon to end his days under the hands of the executioner. Fong beholds the innocent man, and is tortured by the mingled emotions of pity, sorrow, and despair. What a dreadful sight! The venerable sufferer, at seventy years

rs of age, is content to call Heaven to  
ness his innocence, without accusing  
persecutors. 'Tien,' said he, with  
dignity and firmness of a philosopher,  
conscious of reproach, 'Tien alone  
ows the truth. To him I appeal—he  
ny judge. My life is in his hands: I  
ign it to him, adoring his incompre-  
hensible decrees, and praising him for the  
amity he inflicts.—The family of this  
fortunate, but respectable man followed  
n, their eyes drowned in tears, and  
ing vent to the most bitter lamenta-  
ns.

What an object for Fong! He flies to  
house, informs his wife that he has a  
ret to communicate, and exacting an-  
th as a security for her silence, he hastily  
reals to her the misfortune of Kiang.  
: adds, that he leaves her to watch over  
e fate of his friend, to whom he in-  
antly hastens. 'Kiang,' said he, 'I  
a obliged to leave you: my wife knows  
e whole. You may depend upon her  
endship and discretion. You will soon  
ow how dear you were to me. I re-  
mmend my wife and children to your  
otection. The moment is at length ar-  
ved to solicit your bounty.'—He is voca-  
ble of proceeding: He embraces Kiang,  
id while the latter presses him for an ex-  
planation, he rushes from his arms. He  
turns to his family, he embraces them  
l with unusual tenderness, and then tears  
mself from them, to conceal the dead-  
l agitations of his soul.

This exalted man, who deserves to be  
rolled among the small number of real  
eroes, hastens to the place where they  
ere leading Ming to the punishment that  
waited him. The moment Fong per-  
ceives him, he rushes through the crowd,  
nd throwing his arms round the vener-  
ble man, he thus addresses the people:

Citizens, spare the innocent man, and  
unish the guilty. Here he is. I am the  
murderer, who have dipped my hands in  
he blood of Outing, and who ought to  
ie.'—A thousand acclamations rend  
he skies. All adore the justice of Tien,  
who watches over innocence. They de-  
liver Ming from his chains; they restore  
him in triumph to his family; and yet  
bey cannot refuse their compassion, and  
even a kind of esteem, to the criminal,  
who had thus the magnanimity to avow  
his guilt, and to offer his head to the a-  
renging sword of justice, in order to save  
he life of the innocent old man. Fong  
a now loaded with chains, undergoes  
many interrogatories, and is convicted, on  
his own confession, of the murder of Out-  
ing.

They were now going to inflict on Fong  
the punishment that had been prepared for  
the virtuous Ming. Already the fata  
sword was lifted up.—'Stop, stop,' cried  
a voice that issued from the midst of the  
crowd. A man, out of breath, was dis-  
covered, hastening to the spot.—'Stop,  
stop the execution,' he continued. Fong  
began to recollect a well known voice.  
He raises his head.—'Is it you, Kiang?  
What brings you here?'—'My du-  
ty—to rescue innocence from the punish-  
ment that is due to me. Good people!  
see—behold this excellent man, the perfect  
pattern of friends!'

Kiang, in a few words, relates his de-  
plorable history; he dwells upon the ge-  
nerosity of Fong: he tells the multitude,  
that the wife of this sublime, this un-  
common friend, having been informed by  
the public voice of what was passing, had  
come to acquaint him with the fate that  
threatened her unfortunate husband. On  
receiving this intelligence, Kiang hesitated  
not a moment to comply with the dictates  
of nature and equity. He now embraces  
Fong, who on the other hand insists that  
the whole is a falsehood, suggested by  
friendship: 'I, I only,' he continued,  
'am the guilty wretch.'

The anxious spectators surrounded these  
extraordinary men, and were divided be-  
tween astonishment and admiration, pity  
and grief. Tears flowed from every eye;  
lamentations from every tongue. All ex-  
tollled that greatness, that sublimity of  
soul, in two friends, who thus disputed  
the glory of dying for each other. The  
Judges, affected by this singular scene,  
were uncertain what sentence to pronounce.  
They loaded both with fetters, and sent  
them to the same prison.

The cause is carried to the Supreme  
Tribunal, in which the Emperor presides  
in person. They continued in his pre-  
sence this heroic contest. The sage Yao,  
after having maturely weighed every cir-  
cumstance, at length discovered the truth.  
'Worthy man,' said this great Emperor  
to Fong, 'hear what justice commands.  
Place thyself at the foot of my throne.  
Subjects, like thee, can never be too near  
their Sovereign. If aught can exalt men  
to the rank of Kings, it is Virtue. But  
thee, Kiang, while I admire and pity  
thee, I condemn to death. Who sheds  
blood, must have his blood also shed.'—  
Fong would implore the clemency of the  
Emperor in favour of his friends—'He  
merits these sentiments,' resumed the Mo-  
narch. 'Happy mortal! thou art at li-  
berty to listen to the voice of friendship  
and

and compassion. But it is my duty, Fong, to be just. It is one of the misfortunes inseparable from sovereignty. The Emperor ought to resist and subdue the man; I have determined the fate of Kiang, and I demand from himself his opinion of my equity."

Kiang prostrates himself before the Emperor. He declares that Tien himself had spoken by his mouth. He implores one favour only—to embrace his friend. Fong saints away, when he sees him torn from his arms, in order to be led to execution.

Fong revives. What surprise, and what transports now take possession of his soul: He imagines it to be a dream; 'Kiang—Kiang is restored to me!'—In reality, he now saw him seated by his side, on the steps of the throne.—'Thou seest,' said Yao, 'a second monument of my justice. I have satisfied it, in having subjected Kiang to all the terrors of death. This punishment I have deemed a sufficient expiation for his crime. My clemency must now reign in its turn, and reward thee for a generous action. Tien himself dictates this decree. May I imitate him in his goodness! I am now permitted to yield to the sweet suggestions of benevolence. Be henceforth the ornaments of my court; and let China be indebted to both for the noblest lessons of friendship.'

*Account of the Ottoman Marine Force, and its Departments.*

*From the present State of the Ottoman Empire, just published.*

**E**VERY part of the military Establishment of the Ottoman empire announces its decline, but none so evidently as the weak state of its marine; not only with respect to the want of a proper number of ships of war, but likewise of good seamen, and valiant officers. In former times, the Turkish fleets were almost innumerable; but, since the war of Candia, against the republic of Venice, which lasted twenty-one years, no formidable fleet has been sent to sea by the Porte. The great and continual losses the Turks sustained during that war, gave birth to a saying familiar in the mouths of Ottoman subjects: "that God made the land for them; and the sea for the Christians."

But the total destruction of the marine force of the empire was not accomplished till the last war against the Russians. It was reserved for the brave Vice Admiral Ephraïm, a native of England, who commanded a small Russian Squadron in the Archipelago, to put a finishing hand to the small remains of power the Turks possessed at sea. After having driven their

superior fleet entirely out of the Archipelago, he pursued them, till he forced them to take shelter in the bay of Cefsi, opposite to the Isle of Seios; there, by his skill and bravery, he obliged them to run their ships on shore, and, notwithstanding the fire of the fort, he burnt and destroyed the greatest part of the fleet. This action rendered his name so tremendous to the Turks in those parts, that I have heard them quiet their children, by telling them that Ephraïm was coming. It is true, that, after the peace, the indefatigable Hassan Bachi, the present High Admiral of the Empire, exerted himself in a legal manner to restore their marine; and in three years he had forty sail of the line at Constantinople, fit for immediate service, besides several others in different ports of the empire; but, for want of experienced officers, many of these were wrecked in the Black Sea; so that at this time they have not half the number of ships requisite to guard the seas, coasts, maritime provinces, and islands, belonging to their extensive empire.

The principal officers who have the command of a fleet are persons who have no skill in marine affairs. The high admiral, whom we have just named, is one of the most respectable personages in the empire; he is a native of Algiers, and has had great experience in the building and equipping of fleets, but his office goes no farther than a general inspection and destination of all the fleets of the empire. The command of them is put into other hands, and by what I have seen in the last war, they could not have fallen into worse; almost all their officers on board their ships being indolent, cowardly, or selfish; in short, they dreaded the sight of a Russian cock boat, and made use of every trifling excuse to avoid bringing their ships to action: when they were forced into engagements, by the impossibility of getting away, a running fight was all that they maintained, and with the first opportunity, they were sure to crowd all their sail, and make the best of their way for home port.

Each ship has a captain commanding her, and two principal officers under him, the master and sub-master; besides these, there are some subalterns, including the pilots.

The Tersakna-Amin, or lieutenant to the High Admiral, generally commands the fleet upon any expedition, or when it puts to sea to defend the coasts.

The captains of galleys are called bey: they are all very rich, belong to the best families, and are generally bashaws with two tails, to whom are assigned the re-

dues of certain lands for their salaries, and the maintenance of their vessels; or, in lieu thereof, the Sultan gives them the government of some maritime place, such as Mitylene, Rhodes, Scio, &c. He likewise provides the hull of the galley, and adds a certain sum to arm her: the equipment, provisions, and men must be found by the bey.

They have likewise galliots, and other small vessels, which they call Cungiabai, almost like brigantines, that are very useful in the navigation of the Black Sea, because they are light, and draw but little water. All these smaller vessels are under the direction of the Menexi-Bey, or general of the galleys, who has for his salary the revenues of some of the valuable islands in the Archipelago. And it is very remarkable that the commanders of these inferior classes of their marine have the precedence, and are more respected than those who command their first rate ships, and their great fleets: if the reason of this is demanded, the musselmen reply, that it is founded on the antiquity of their galleys, or some such fable.

Three different rates of ships compose the Turkish armaments. Those of three decks are the first. The length of these is 60 ells, and the ell of the arsenal of Constantinople contains two geometrical feet and a half. Each of these carries 106 pieces of brass cannon: and, in order to render such an unwieldy machine a little manageable, the masts and the sails are of an enormous size. The equipage of these ships amounts to 1200 men, called Levants, besides 100 Greek sailors to manage the rigging. The wages of the Levants are 60 pialtres for six months, and for the winter months they are discharged, receiving no wages during their absence: but they serve in expectation of pensions for life, if they signalize themselves.

The second rates are called Sultanias; they are 34 ells long, carry 66 guns, 800 Levants, and 100 Greek sailors. The third rates are called Caravalls; they measure 40 ells, are built like frigates, and mount from 36 to 45 pieces of cannon; their equipage consists of 200 Levants, and 80 Greek sailors.

The Ottoman ships are almost all built by Greeks from the Archipelago, and though they are totally deficient in theory, being ignorant of any rules but those of practice, they are so well built, and their beauty and proportion is so surprising, that they are not surpassed by any of the ships of the most polished nations in Europe. All the hull of the ship that is under water is built of oak; but the upper works are of fir, which makes them lighter, and

also less dangerous to the crews in time of action, for the fir does not fly off in splinters like the oak. The external parts are joined to the internal by pegs of hard wood. Such are the fixed orders for the construction of Turkish ships of war; but the avarice and perfidy of the builders make them violate all orders: superstition likewise is at the bottom; for the Greeks, knowing that these ships are to be employed by Mahometans against Christians, take care to introduce rotten wood and broken planks in the most concealed parts, and the contractors make a considerable profit, by substituting wooden pegs where they should use large iron nails. Besides these frauds, the following circumstances contribute to render their ships less durable than those of other nations. The masts are made of several pieces of wood, joined one above another, and secured with iron. The sails are made with cotton: they take the wind the better, and are more manageable than linen, but they soon wear and tear out. The cordage is wretched, and will neither last half the time, nor bear half the stress of other ropes. The quantity of tallow they put about the cordage, to spare their labour, is incredible, and what they consume upon the hull of the ship is in proportion of fifty pounds, to one used on board the ships of other countries; consequently, this article alone is an enormous charge in the equipment of their fleets.

The marine arsenal of Constantinople is situated upon the Porte, in that part of it opposite to the city, where it begins to widen. One part of the arsenal is set apart for building large ships, and the other for small vessels. A very large dome was built, to secure them while on the stocks, from the injuries of the weather; but whether it be from custom, or for convenience, the large ships are always built in the open air, and the dome is only used for the construction of the galleys and galliots. All the magazines for the service of the fleet are within the inclosure of this arsenal, the circumference of which is about three miles, and it is well secured from fire and thieves, by a strong stone wall; the magazines are covered with lead; their number is greatly increased of late years, and they are full of stores of all sorts.

The Captain Bachi, or High Admiral, resides in the arsenal, of which he has the whole command and supreme inspection. In his absence the Terskane-Amini, or the Purveyor of the fleet, must reside there. It is the duty of the Captain Bachi to take care to furnish the magazines with all the articles necessary for the construction and equipment of the fleet, and to have a plentiful

tiful stock in hand. It is his fault if this is neglected, and he would certainly be depopulated, perhaps strangled, if the magazines were not always full; because wood, iron and sails are to be had at a very short notice, in the greatest abundance, at a small distance from Constantinople.

It is likewise his function to provide sailors in time of war, and of these there ought to be no want, since the city of Constantinople alone might supply 30,000; and the Archipelago is full of them. Yet, during the last war he was obliged to compel artificers and shopkeepers to serve on board the fleet as sailors, which was owing to the failures of government, in not paying the wages of regular sailors, upon former occasions; a circumstance which has greatly contributed to the decline of the marine strength of the empire.

Another method taken by the Porte to supply the want of seamen was, to oblige the islands of the Archipelago to furnish a quota of ships and sailors, according to the ancient custom: the succours which the government has a right to demand from its dependencies when a war breaks out, are as follow:—Four ships from Algiers, completely armed and manned. Three from Tripoly. Three from Tunis. And from Egypt, twenty-four *Cajrines*, merchant ships in time of peace, but in time of war turned into armed vessels, mounting 50 guns, and having 600 men, far superior, in point of bravery and skill in manœuvring a ship, to any other seamen in the Ottoman service. However, of all these succours, scarce any arrived during the last war, so little was the resentment of an enfeebled empire to be dreaded by its dependent governments. The states of Barbary made frivolous excuses; only one *Cajrine* was sent from Egypt; and the Dulcinots were the only people who had the courage or fidelity to put to sea with a fleet in search of the enemy; but they were defeated, and dispersed by the Russian Squadron, under the command of Vice Admiral Elphinstone.

*Biographical Anecdotes of the learned Winkelman.*

THE following memoirs are compiled from his own letters (which are the best evidence of a man's character and feelings), and from his eulogy by M. Héyne, prefixed to the edition of them in 2 vols. 8vo. Amst. and Par. 1781.

“ This wonderful man, born at Stendall, in the old mark of Brandenburg, in the beginning of the year 1718, the son of a shoemaker, to all appearance destined by his birth to superintend a little school in an obscure town in Germany, raised him-

self to the office of president of antiquities in the Vatican. While engaged, as he tells us, in teaching some dirty boys their A B C, he aspired to a knowledge of the beautiful, and silently meditated on the comparisons of Homer's Greek with the Latin literature, and a critical acquaintance with the respective languages, which were more familiar to him than they had ever been to any former lover of antiquity, both by his application in studying them, and his public lectures as professor of them. His extensive reading was improved in the noble and large library which he afterwards superintended. The solitude and the beauty of the spot where he lived, and the Platonic reveries which he indulged, all served to prepare his mind for the enthusiasm which he felt at the sight of the master-pieces of art. His first steps in this career bespoke a man of genius; but what a concurrence of circumstances were necessary to develop his talents! The magnificent gallery of paintings and the cabinet of antiquities at Dresden, the conversation of Artists and amateurs, his journey to Rome, his residence there, the friendship of Mengs the painter, his residence in the palace and villa of Cardinal Albani, his place of writer in the Vatican, and that of president of antiquities, were so many advantages and helps to procure him materials, and to facilitate to him the use of them for the execution of the design which he had solely in view. Absolute master of his time, he lived in a state of perfect independence, which is the true source of genius, contenting himself with a frugal and regular life, and knowing no other passions than those which tended to enflame his ardent pursuit. An active ambition urged him on, though he affected to conceal it by a stoical indifference. A lively imagination, joined to an excellent memory, enabled him to derive great advantages from his study of the works of the ancients, and a steady and indefatigable zeal led him naturally to new discoveries. He kindled in Rome the torch of sound study of the works of the ancients. His intimate acquaintance with them enabled him to throw greater certainty upon his explanations, and even upon his conjectures, and to overthrow many arbitrary principles and ancient prejudices. His greatest merit is to have pointed out the true source of the study of antiquity, which is the knowledge of art, to which no writer had before attended. Mr. W. carried with him into Italy a sense of beauty and art, which led him instantly to admire the master-pieces of the Vatican, and with which he began to study them. He soon increased his knowledge, and it

was not till after he had thus purified his taste, and conceived an idea of ideal beauty, which transported him to inspiration, and led him into the greatest secrets of art, that he began to think of the explanation of other monuments, in which his great learning could not fail to distinguish him. At the same time another immortal scholar treated the science of antiquity in the same manner on this side the Alps. Count Caylus had a profound and extensive knowledge of the arts, was master of the mechanical part, and drew and engraved in a capital style. W. was not indowed with these advantages, but in point of classical erudition surpassed the Count: and while the latter employed himself in excellent explications of little objects, the former had continually before him at Rome the greatest monuments of ancient art. This erudition enabled him to fill up his principal plan of writing the *History of Art*. He began with a little work on the taste of the Greek artists there. He intended a description of the galleries of Rome and Italy, or of the statues of the Belvedere, or a history of the corruption of taste in art, the restoration of statues, or an illustration of the obscure points of mythology. All these different essays led him to his *History of Art*, and his *Monumenti Inediti*. It must however be confessed, that the first of these works has not all the clearness and precision that might be expected in its general plan, and division of its parts and objects; but it has enlarged and extended the ideas of antiquaries and collectors. The description of the gems and sulphurs of the Stosch cabinet contributed not a little to extend Mr. W's knowledge. Few persons have opportunities of contemplating such vast collections. The engravings of Lippert and C. Caylus are all that many can arrive at. Mr. W's *Monumenti Inediti* seem to have secured him the esteem of antiquaries. He there explained a number of monuments, and particularly bas-reliefs, till then accounted inexplicable, with a parade of learning more in compliance with the Italian fashion than was necessary. Had he lived, we should have had a work long wished for, a complete collection of the bas-reliefs discovered from the time of Bartoli to the present, the greater part of which are in the possession of Cardinal Albani. But however we may regret his tragic end, the intenseness of his application, and the eagerness of his pursuit after ancient monuments, had at last so bewildered him in conjectures, that from a commentator on the works of the ancients, he

became a kind of seer or prophet. His warm imagination outran his judgment. As he proceeded in his knowledge of the characters of art in monuments, he exhausted his fund of observations drawn from the ancients, and particularly from the Greeks. He cited early editions, which are frequently not divided into chapters; and he was entirely unacquainted with the publications in the rest of Europe on the arts and antiquity. Hence his *History of Art* is full of anachronisms. Thus far from Heyne.

His letters (of which I am going to give you some extracts, interpersing his account of his learned contemporaries and acquaintances) are addressed to Count Bunau, author of an "History of the Empire," whose fine library at Rothenitz, since added to the public library of Dresden, and valued in 1749 at 15,000 English crowns, was under the care of Mr. W. 1748, who made a most methodical and intelligent catalogue of it, in 4 vols. The Count died 1762. In one of W's letters, dated 1754, he gives an account of his change of religion, which too plainly appears to have been guided by motives of interest to make his way to Rome, and gain a better livelihood. He went to Dresden 1754. In 1755 he published at Dresden, "Reflections on the Imitation of the Works of the Greeks," 4to. republished 1756, 4to. In 1756 he went to Rome, where he made an acquaintance with Mengs, first painter to the king of Poland; soon got access to the library of Card. Passionei, where all who frequented it were forbid to take off their hats, or sit uncovered, when the owner appeared. Lenglet de Fresnoy, who fell into the fire, and was burnt to death for want of assistance, had by mistake asserted that the Cardinal bought the Campini library. In 1756 W. planned his "Restoration of Ancient Statues," and a larger work on the "Taste of the Greek Artists;" and designed an account of the Galleries of Rome and Italy, in the manner of Richardson, who only ran over Rome.

He describes the villa Hadriani at Tivoli as most surprising; the ruins extend 3 Italian miles, including 4 or 5 temples half entire. At the entrance are the *Cento camere*, or apartments of the prætorian guards; 100 vaults little injured by time, not communicating with each other formerly, as now, by breaches made in the walls, but probably by a gallery. The Jesuits and Count Fede possess the greatest part of these ruins; where the former make an excellent wine, and lodge it

it in an ancient temple. Almost all the steps of the theatre remain on the outside of these ruins.

The knowledge of Greek MSS. not much kept up at Rome.

Giacomelli, canon of St. Peter, &c. had published two tragedies of Æschylus and Sophocles, with an Italian translation and notes, and was about a new edition of Chrysostom de Sacerdotio; and W. had joined with him in an edition of an unprinted Greek Oration of Libanius, from two MSS. in the Vatican and Barberini libraries.

1757, he laments the calamities of his country, Saxony. He was going to Naples, with 100 crowns, part of a pension from the K. of Poland, for his travelling charges, and thence to Florence, at the invitation of Baron Stosch. Cardinal Archinto, secretary of state, employed him to take care of his library. Every thing cheap at Rome except cloaths. The conclave was building for the cardinals, and the pope designed to see the preparations.

Card. Passionei sent Count Buhau the pope's great work, "De Synodo Diocesana," with the new edition of his "Acta Apostol. Helvet." He is represented as a most catholic and respectable character, who only wanted ambition to be pope. His catalogue was making by an Italian, and the work was intended for Winkelman.

W's "Reflections on the Imitation of the Works of the Greeks" were translated into French 1755.

"The winter at Rome is so very mild that you would think it was Spring. I have seen no snow but on the mountains towards Naples. It has frozen a little for two nights at the end of January, 1756, but at noon it is so hot as to promote perspiration. Oranges hang on the trees in many gardens. The flowers usually begin to appear towards the middle of February. All the gardens are full of laurels, orange-trees, cypresses, &c. There is a certain wine that grows round Genzano, which tastes and smells like amber and aromatic herbs\*. What pleases me most is the *broccoli*, a kind of red cabbage as to colour, but shaped like a colliflower, and eaten boiled with oil and vinegar.

#### N O T E.

\* Thus the rich Maronean wine of Ulysses (Odyss. IX.) breathed aromatic fragrances around; and thus Julian mentions "a sweet and fragrant wine," pressed from grapes that were "as odoriferous as roses." Ep. XLVII.

"I have formed the plan of a great work on the taste of the Greek artists, beginning with a volume on the Belvedere Statues. In the preface I shall mention the fate of these statues at the sacking of Rome, 1527, when the soldiers made a fire in Raphael's lodge, which spoiled many things.

"To see a villa or palace, it costs always 12 *gras*.

"What writer has troubled himself about ancient statues? More attention has been paid to inscriptions. The most rare are those that have been printed. They are broken to pieces, and used for building. A certain restorer † of statues has bought above 100 family ones found in a vault.

"Abbe Mariani, who wrote "Etruria Metropoli," is one of the few persons who understands Greek at Rome, and what is there called *Scriptor Grecus*. There are twelve such in the Vatican for different languages.

"Montfaucon says, there is not a copy of Pausanias in that library; but he has run over the Vatican, and every thing else like a true Frenchman. His "Antiquity explained" swarms with errors.

"Canon Mazzocchi at Naples is 80 years old, and the most learned Grecian of our time. His Commentary on two bronze tables inscribed in the Doric dialect is a wonderful work.

"One of my friends here, 70 years old, is a painter and sculptor, and of great learning and experience, and a very amiable old man. This liveliness is not uncommon here in persons of this age, and Card. Passionei thinks himself still able to jump over a chair. Giacomelli is without dispute the greatest scholar in Rome, a great mathematician, naturalist, poet, and Grecian, as his works before mentioned shew. He reads and explains Dante with me. P. Bianchi, a Franciscan, vicar of his order, has a cabinet of medals collected chiefly in Egypt and Asia. M. Baldani is one of those ge-  
nialists

#### N O T E.

† This is supposed to be Cavaceppi, a Roman statuary, with whom W. engaged some years after his unfortunate journey to Germany, and who afterwards published a magnificent "Raccolta d'antiche Statue, Buste, Bassi Relievi, et altre Sculpture restaurate de B. C. Romæ, vol. I. 1768, vol. II. 1769," fol. with plates; of which M. Heyne says, he sought more to deceive the lovers of antiquity, than to give them exact notions of the art.

niuses so numerous in Italy who have no itch to write, but contents himself with knowing his ability to do great things.

"Card. Albani is building his villa, which will be a master-piece of art. He is the greatest antiquary that ever lived; he brings things to light, and pays for them with the spirit of a Prince. If we have a Pope of this turn we shall by his care make still greater discoveries (for not being in orders *he* cannot be elected pope), and we know the proper spots. His palace is adorned with so many columns of porphyry, granite, and oriental alabaster, that they seemed a forest before they were arranged.

"Next to Card. Passionei's library is that of the Jesuits here, including the whole library of Antonio Mureti. P. Lazeni has published 3 volumes of anecdotes concerning it. P. Contucci, of the same convent, and director of their great museum of antiquities and natural curiosities, is the real author of Ficoroni's "*Maschere Sceniche*, Rom. 1736," 4to.

"The cabinet of Q. Christina described by Havercamp, which was thought to be at Rome in the Bracciani palace, has been sold into Spain.

"P. Corini, general of the *Schola Pia*, is engaged in a collection of Greek inscriptions found in Asia.

"I have sent to England for Sylburgius's Aristotle, Francf. 1587, in 5 vols. 4to. containing only the Greek text, which will cost me 3 ducats and  $\frac{1}{2}$ , or 7 Roman crowns. This edition was bought by C. Passionei for 2 crowns at Paris, but is not in the library at Rothenitz. The reason of its being so scarce is that the volumes were printed separately. The electoral library at Dresden has a copy in 5 vols. the 7th part containing the Problems, which Clement, in his Biblioth. Cur. II. 97, says, are wanting both in the King's and Buneman's copies.

"They are printing in England an edition of Demosthenes in royal 4to. of which 3 volumes have been published. Four of the 9 volumes of the Glasgow Plato must be printed by this time, in characters like Bryan's Plutarch.

"I have just read Reinold's "*Historia Literaria*, Græc. et Lat. Eton. 1762," 4to. of which only 250 copies were printed, and 50 of them were lost between Marseilles and Leghorn. This led me to examine the Apotheosis of Homer, which Schot and Cuper have explained; but, as the former did not sufficiently examine the inscription part of it, all who followed him have been

misled, so that great part of these works falls to decay.

"The first volume of ancient paintings at Portici is published, with many indifferent plates. The first plate contains four figures, with the name of the artist.

ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΟΣ ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΣ ΕΡΠΑΘΕΝ. I think it should be ΕΡΠΑΤΕΝ. Bayardi has nothing now to do with this work, which is conducted by fifteen persons, at whose head is Mazzochi, and who meet weekly at the house of the Marquis Tanucci, minister and secretary of state, and formerly professor at Pisa, who has not his fellow in the world, and is the very man that Diogenes sought for.

"My 'Remarks on ancient Architecture' are ready for a second edition. I am about a work, in Italian, to clear up some obscure points in mythology and antiquities, with above 50 plates; another in Latin, explanatory of the Greek medals that are least known; and I shall soon send to be printed in England, "An Essay on the Style of Sculpture before Phidias." I have read Casiri's Catalogue of the Arabian MSS. in the Escorial: but there is not much of value in the collection\*.

1762. "We are in great want of English books here; for the English who travel seldom bring any but their favourite poet. The best books in that language I saw four years ago in the house of the Count de Fermaian, when he was ambassador at Naples; he brought at once from England as many boxes of books as weighed 100 hundred weight.

"A work in 4to. has just appeared at Zurich, addressed to Mr. W. by Mr. Mengs, but without his name. He is first painter to the kings of Spain and Poland, and is gone to Madrid with an appointment of 10,000 crowns.

"It is intitled, "Thoughts on Beauty and Taste in Painting," and was published by J. C. Fuesli.

"It is said the magnificent library of the late Cardinal Passionei will be purchased for the small sum of 32,000 crowns by old Cardinal Colonna; but this did not take place. If it is to be united to the Vatican, it will be buried. Cardinal Albani succeeds to his place

#### N O T E.

\* The second volume appeared 1770; and a volume of Greek MSS. 1769. This catalogue was printed at the King's expense, and we believe not sold.

place of Librarian of the Vatican, and is endeavouring to get me a place for the Hebrew language. I have refused a canonry, because I will not take the tonsure. I was born free, and I will die free.

"I know two English gentlemen who will make themselves talked of. Adam, a lover of architecture, and a man of large fortune, who pays an architect, an engraver, and several draughtsmen; he is publishing a magnificent work on the palace of Dioclesian at Salona in Dalmatia, and intends to travel over Greece, the Levant, and Egypt. The other is the Chevalier Montagu, a gentleman about 47 years of age, who in his youth was at Constantinople, where his father was Ambassador to the Porte. He is well versed in the mathematics, natural history, and particularly in the eastern languages, and is going into Egypt and Arabia. Voltaire mentions him in his "Letters on the English Nation." Would you believe it, the English are the only wise people? What poor wretches are most of our German lords that travel, compared with them! I was strongly solicited at Naples by Lord Granville\*, the English Ambassador, to accompany him to Constantinople. I have given up my desire, to visit Greece; I grow old, I love my ease, and seek to enjoy it for the rest of my life.

1763. "I have been for some weeks past attending as Cicero on a certain Lord Baltimore, who is the most extraordinary Englishman I ever saw. He was tired of every thing, and seemed pleased with nothing but St. Peter's church and the Apollo Belvedere. He is bent on going to Constantinople, out of mere desperation. He grew so troublesome to me, that I was obliged to tell him my mind plainly, and not go back to his lodgings any more. He has 30,000*l.* a year to spend, and knows not how to enjoy it. Last year we had here the Duke of Roxburgh, a man of the same stamp.

The electoral prince has given me, unsolicited, the place of counsellor Richter, the direction of the royal cabinet of medals at Dresden; but it cannot be filled up till after the war, which does not seem likely to end. Among the books sent me from Switzerland is "The Origin of Laws, Arts and Sciences, Paris 1760," 6 vols. 8vo. one of the best works I have read. Upon the death of the Abbe Venuti I have been appointed

#### N O T E.

\* The late Mr. Henry Granville.

president of the antiquities at Rome, notwithstanding many competitors. This is a post of honour, with an income of 160 scudi per annum, so that I am settled here for the rest of my life, and can live cheaper here than I could at Dresden with double that sum. I have a prospect of the place of president of antiquities in the Vatican, going to be created, at 16 scudi per month, and if I can obtain a writer's place in the Vatican, I would not change places with a German privy-counsellor. My patron Cardinal Spinelli died a few years ago, aged 69. I am named corresponding member of the Academy of Inscriptions. I shall endeavour to make a catalogue of Queen Christina's Greek MSS. The Duke of Parma has purchased Count Pertusati's library for 28,000 crowns, and they are sending it away. The Vatican may be compared to those misers who crave without enjoyment, and one may apply to it Plato's saying of Sparta; "All the treasures of Greece go thither, but not to come back again." Among the strangers at Rome is a young man of Zurich named Fuesli, about twenty years old, of much knowledge, an excellent education, and an agreeable person. I hope to make him the greatest connoisseur in antiquities on this side the Alps. The principal discovery made of late at Pompeii is the city-gate, for till then it was not known whether they were within or without the city. About two months ago I lost the best friend I had at Rome, the Abbe Rugini, who in a fit of melancholy shot himself in his 56th year. I may perhaps soon take a third journey to Naples, in the company of D. Camillo Paderno, keeper of the cabinet of Herclaneum.

"The Duke of York has been six months at Geneva, and is expected here. The Pope intends to pay him all the honours that he wishes to receive, and I have orders to prepare some ancient works of art intended to be presented to him. Among others, a Mosaic of the Barberini palace, representing Europa, which I think is indifferently engraved in Turnbull's wretched book of Ancient Painting.

1764. "I have long thought of publishing an "Essay on the Degradation of Taste in the Arts and Sciences."—My picture has been drawn by a German lady born at Kossnitz, but carried when young into Italy by her father, who is a painter. She paints well in oil, and her lowest price is 30 sequins. She has drawn me half length sitting. She has

has etched it in a 4to size, and another artist has done it in mezzotinto. This lady, whose name is Angelica Knauffman, speaks Italian as familiarly as German, and also French and English with much ease. She draws all the English who come to Rome. She is handsome, and sings well.

"An head of Pallas has lately been found, so beautiful that it surpasses all the sublimest pieces, even Niobe herself; and the marble is so hard that nothing could damage it. I was lost in wonder when I first beheld it.

1765. "The King of Prussia has offered me, by Colonel Quintus Icilius, the place of librarian and director of his cabinet of medals and antiquities, void by the death of M. Gautier de la Croze, with a handsome appointment. I made no scruple of accepting the offer, but when it came to the Pope's ears, he added an appointment out of his own purse, and I shall remain where I am. Nothing gives me so much pleasure as to meet with, among the persons who travel hither, persons of reputation, and of a similar taste with my own. Of this sort is the young Duke de Rochefoucault, who travels with two scholars, one of whom is M. Desmaretz, a celebrated naturalist. While I attended on this nobleman at Cardinal Albani's villa at Castle Gondolfo, the Prince of Mecklenburg, brother to the Queen of England, who arrived at Rome the day before, came to me. I obtained leave of the Cardinal to absent myself from the Vatican, to shew the city to this prince, who is about sixteen, and of an amiable character; and travels from England, through Spain and France, intending to spend a whole year here. Count Moltke has sent me by him a Greek Homer, printed at Glasgow, in two small folio volumes. Never was a more splendid Greek work printed.

*(To be continued.)*

#### BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

*(Continued from Page 428.)*

*Life of William Wycherley.*

**W**YCHERLY (William) an ingenious comic writer, was the son of Daniel Wycherly, of Cleve in Shropshire, esq. and was born about the year 1640. At the age of fifteen he was sent to reside in France, and upon his return to England a little before the Restoration, became a gentleman commoner of Queen's college, Oxford; but left that university without being matriculated. He afterwards entered into the Middle Temple; but soon quitted the dry study of the law,

and engaged in pursuits more agreeable to his own genius, as well as to the state of the age. Upon writing his first play, entitled *Love in a Wood*, he became acquainted with several of the celebrated wits, both of the court and city. He had an intrigue with the duchess of Cleveland, one of king Charles the Second's mistresses, and though the duke of Buckingham considered him as his rival, yet that nobleman was so pleased with him on being introduced into his company, as to forget his resentment, and being master of the horse to the king, and colonel of a regiment, soon after made him one of his equerries, and captain lieutenant of his own regiment. Mr. Wycherley was also in such favour with king Charles, that on his happening to fall sick, his majesty did him the honour to visit him, when finding his fever abated, but his body extremely weakened, he commanded him, as soon as he was able, to go to the south of France for the recovery of his health, and assured him, that he would order him 500l. to defray his expences. Mr. Wycherley accordingly went to Montpellier, and returned to England in the latter end of the following spring, entirely restored to his former vigour, both of mind and body. The king received him with the utmost marks of favour, and, shortly after his arrival, told him, that he had a son, whom he was resolved to educate like the son of a king, and that he could not make choice of any man more proper to be his governor than Mr. Wycherley; that for that service he should have 1500l. a-year paid him, and that, when his office was expired, he would set him above the malice of the world and fortune. Immediately after these gracious offers, Mr. Wycherley went down to Tunbridge, where he contracted an acquaintance with the countess of Drogheda, a rich and beautiful young widow, and on their return to town married her, without acquainting the King; which brought him into disgrace with his majesty. The countess settled her whole fortune upon him; but his title being disputed after her death, he was so reduced by the expences of the law, and other incumbrances, as to be unable to satisfy the impatience of his creditors, who threw him into prison; and the bookseller who printed his *Plain Dealer*, by which he got almost as much money as the author gained reputation, was so ungrateful as to refuse to lend him 20l. in his extreme necessity. In this confinement he languished seven years: but at length King James II. going to see his comedy of the *Plain Dealer*, was so charmed with it, that he gave immediate orders for the payment of his

debts, and even granted him a pension of 200*l.* per annum. But that prince's bountiful intentions were in a great measure defeated by Mr. Wycherley's modesty, he being ashamed to give the earl of Mulgrave, whom the king had sent to demand it, a full account of his debts. He laboured under these difficulties till his father's death, who left him 600*l.* a-year; but this estate was under uneasy limitations, he being only a tenant for life, and not being allowed to raise any money for the payment of his debts. Yet as he had a power to make a jointure, he married, in his old age, a young gentlewoman of 2500*l.* fortune, and died eleven days after the celebration of his nuptials, in December, 1715. His gaiety and humour continued with him to the last, and a little before his death he sent for his bride to come to him, and then told her with great solemnity, that he had one request to make, which he desired she would not refuse him, since it should be his last. The lady promised that she would not; upon which he desired she would never marry an old man again. Besides his four comedies, he published a volume of poems in folio, which met with no great approbation from the public: in 1728 his Posthumous works in prose and verse were published by Mr. Theobald. He was intimate with Mr. Pope, Mr. Gay, and the other great poets of his time; and lord Lansdowne observes, that as pointed and severe as he was in his writings, he had all the softness of the tenderest disposition, and was gentle and inoffensive to every man. "His *Plum Dealer*, and his *Country Wife*, (says Mr. Granger) are esteemed the best of his productions. If he had composed nothing but his poems, he would have been one of the most neglected writers in the English language. Mr. Pope very generously undertook to correct them; but Mr. Wycherley's vanity was too great to submit to such castigations as were necessary to do honour to his reputation."

#### *Life of Philip Yorke.*

YORKE (Philip) earl of Hardwicke, lord high chancellor of England, was the son of an attorney at Dover, where he was born on the 1st of December, 1690. After having acquired a good stock of classical learning, he studied the law in the Middle Temple; and being called to the bar in 1714, he soon rose to great eminence in his profession, and was engaged in an extensive course of practice. In 1718 he sat in the house of commons as member for Lewes in Sussex, and in the two succeeding parliaments represented the borough of Seaford. In March 1720, before

he had attained the age of thirty years, he was promoted to the office of solicitor-general; and the trial of Mr. Lyster for high treason, in November 1722, gave him an opportunity of shewing his abilities in that post; his reply, in which he summed up the evidence, and answered all the topics of the prisoner's defence, being admired as one of the best performances of that kind extant. In 1724, having received the honour of knighthood, he was appointed attorney-general; in the execution of which important office, he was remarkable for his candour and lenity. Nine years after, viz. in 1733, he was made lord chief justice of the King's Bench, and was likewise created a peer, by the title of baron of Hardwicke in the county of Gloucester, and called to the cabinet council. Upon the decease of lord Talbot, in 1737, he was constituted lord high chancellor of Great-Britain. With what integrity and abilities his lordship presided in the court of chancery, during the space of almost twenty years, appears from this remarkable circumstance, that only three of his decrees were appealed from, and even those were afterwards confirmed by the house of lords. After he had executed that high employment about seventeen years, and had twice been called to exercise the office of lord high steward on the trials of peers concerned in the rebellion, he was in April 1754 advanced to the rank of an earl of Great-Britain, with the titles of viscount Royston and earl of Hardwicke. His resignation of the great seal, in November 1756, gave an universal concern to the nation, however divided at that time in other respects. But he still continued to serve his country in the council, in the house of lords, and upon every occasion, where the course of public business required it, with the same assiduity as when he filled one of the highest posts in the kingdom. He always felt and expressed the truest affection and reverence for the laws and constitution of his country; and this rendered him as tender of the just prerogatives invested in the crown for the benefit of the whole, as watchful to prevent the least encroachment upon the liberty of the subject. The part which he acted in planning, introducing, and supporting the bill for abolishing the heritable jurisdictions in Scotland, and the share which he took, beyond what his department required of him, in framing and promoting other bills relating to that country, arose from his zeal for the Protestant succession, his concern for the general happiness and improvement of the kingdom, and for the preservation of this equal and limited monarchy; which were the ruling principles

his public conduct through life. And else and other bills which might be mentioned, were strong proofs of his talents as a legislator. In judicature, his firmness and dignity were evidently derived from his consummate knowledge and talents; and the mildness and humanity with which he tempered it, from the best heart. He was wonderfully happy in his manner of debating causes upon the bench. His extraordinary dispatch of the business of the court of chancery, increased as it was in time beyond what had been known in any former, was an advantage to the suitor, inferior only to that arising from the acknowledged equity, perspicuity, andrecision of his decrees. The manner in which he presided in the house of lords added order and dignity to that assembly, and expedition to the business transacted there. His talents as a speaker in the senate, as well as on the bench, were universally admired: he spoke with a natural and manly eloquence, without false ornaments or personal invective; and, when he argued, his reasons were supported and strengthened by the most apposite cases and examples which the subject would allow. With these talents for public speaking, the integrity of his character gave a lustre to his eloquence, which those who opposed him felt in the debate, and which operated most powerfully on the minds of those who heard him with a view to information and conviction.

Convinced of the great principles of religion, and steady in the practice of the duties of it, he maintained a reputation of virtue that added dignity to the stations which he filled, and authority to the laws which he administered. The amiableness of his manners, and his engaging address, rendered him as much beloved by those who had access to him, as he was admired for his greater talents by the whole nation. His habitual mastery of his passions gave him a firmness and tranquillity of mind, unabated by the fatigues and anxieties of business, from the daily circle of which he rose to the enjoyment of the conversation of his family and friends, with the spirits of a person entirely vacant and disengaged. Till the latter end of his seventy third year he preserved the appearance and vivacity of youth in his countenance, in which the characters of dignity and amiableness were remarkably united: and he supported the disorder which proved fatal to him, of many months continuance, and of the most depressing kind, with an uncommon resignation, and even cheerfulness, enjoying the strength and quickness of his understanding till the close of life. He

died in the seventy-fourth year of his age, March the 6th, 1764.

#### *Life of Dr. Edward Young.*

YOUNG (Dr. Edward) a celebrated poet, was the only son of Dr. Edward Young, an eminent, learned, and judicious divine, who was dean of Sarum, and rector of Upham in Hampshire. Our poet was born at Upham in 1684, and educated at Winchester school. In 1703 he was entered of New-college, Oxford, but removed before the expiration of the year to Corpus-Christi. In 1708 he was put into a law fellowship at All souls College, where he took the degrees of bachelor and doctor in the civil law. His tragedy of *Buffs* was acted at the theatre royal in Drury-lane in 1719; and this was followed by two other tragedies, the *Revenge* and the *Brothers*, the former of which is a most excellent production. He afterwards published an elegant poem on the *Last Day*, and another called the *Force of Religion*, or *Vanquished Love*. These poems met with such success as to procure the author the particular regard of several of the nobility.

The turn of his mind leading him to divinity, he quitted the law, which he had never practised, and taking orders, was appointed chaplain in ordinary to king George II. in April 1728. About this time he published his *Vindication of Providence*, and, soon after, his *Estimate of Life*, which have gone through several editions, and are thought by many to be the best of his prose performances. In 1730 he was presented by his college to the rectory of Welwyn in Hertfordshire, reputed worth 300l. besides the lordship of the manor annexed to it. He was married, in 1731, to lady Betty Lee, widow of colonel Lee, and daughter to the earl of Litchfield; who brought him a son not long after their marriage. Though always in high esteem with many of the first rank, he never rose to great preferment. He was a favourite of the late prince of Wales, his present majesty's father, and for some years before his death was a pretty constant attendant at court; but upon the prince's decease all his hopes of further advancement in the church were at an end; and towards the latter part of his life his very desire of it seemed to be laid aside: however in 1761, he was appointed clerk of the closet to the princess dowager of Wales.

In the year 1741, he had the unhappiness to lose his wife and both her children, which she had by her first husband. They all died within a short time of each other. That he felt greatly for their loss, as well as for that of his lady, may easily be perceived

ceived by his fine poem of the Night Thoughts, occasioned by it. This was a species of poetry peculiarly his own, and in which he has been unrivalled by all who have attempted to copy him. His applause here was deservedly great. The unhappy bard, "whose griefs in melting numbers flow, and melancholy joys diffuse around," has been sung by the profane as well as pious. They were written, as before observed, under the recent pressure of his sorrow for the loss of his wife, and his daughter and son-in-law; they are addressed to Lorenzo, a man of pleasure and the world, and who, it is generally supposed (and very probably) was his own son, then labouring under his father's displeasure. His son-in-law is said to be characterized by Philander, and his daughter was certainly the person he speaks of under the appellation of Narcissa.

Dr. Young wrote his *Conjectures on Original Composition* when he was turned of eighty: and the *Resignation*, a poem, was published a short time before his death. He died at Welwyn, on the 23th of April, 1765, and was buried, according to his own desire, under the altar of that church, by the side of his wife. As a Christian and divine, he might be said to be an example of primeval piety; he gave a remarkable instance of this one Sunday, when preaching in his turn at St. James's; for though he strove to gain the attention of his audience, when he found he could not prevail, his pity for their folly got the better of all decorum; he sat back in the pulpit and burst into a flood of tears.

His turn of mind was naturally solemn; and he usually, when at home in the country, spent many hours in a day, walking among the tombs in his own church-yard. His conversation, as well as his writings, had all a reference to a future life. Yet, notwithstanding this gloomingness of temper, he was fond of innocent sports and amusements; he instituted an assembly and a bowling-green in his parish, and often promoted the mirth of the company in person. His wit was ever poignant, and always levelled at those who shewed any contempt for decency and religion. His epigram spoken extempore upon Voltaire is well known: Voltaire happening to ridicule Milton's allegorical personages of Death and Sin, Dr. Young thus addressed him;

"Thou art so witty, profligate and thin,  
"Thou seem'st a Milton with his Death  
and Sin."

He published a collection of such of his own works as he thought the best in 1761. in four volumes duodecimo, and another

was published since. Among these, his Satires intitled the *Love of Fame*, or the *Universal Passion*, are by most considered as his principal performance next to the *Night Thoughts*. They were written in early life; and if smoothness of style, brilliancy of wit, and simplicity of subject, can ensure applause, our author may demand it on this occasion.

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from page 459)

**I**N this manner was this formidable army, whose force, two months before, was nearly upon an equality to that of the confederates, reduced without coming to action, more effectually than it would in all probability have been, by a total defeat. The military man, who considers his profession scientifically, will find examples that merit his attention, as well in the ill judged choice of the enemy's situation, as in the advantages that were derived from it. It is really a moot point, whether the English displayed more ability and spirit, or the French ignorance and want of resolution, after the arrival of major Lawrence and captain Clive at Trichinopoly. The fate of Chunda-sahab still remained to be decided, before the success of the day could be pronounced complete. Money was promised by the Mysorean, whilst the nabob threatened repentment, and Morari-row was still more explicit, in declaring he would pay him a visit, accompanied by 6000 cavalry. Frightened at the commotions which would necessarily follow if he gave the preference to either of his competitors, he could suggest no mode of terminating the contest but by putting his prisoner to death. However, as major Lawrence had testified a desire that he might be put in possession of him, he judged it expedient to know whether he was serious in this request, and, accordingly, the morning the pagoda surrendered, repaired to the major, with whom he had a conference in which he was satisfied that the English were his friends, and that they were not inclined to interfere any farther in the contest. In consequence of this interview, upon his return the design was executed, and Chunda-sahab lost his head.

This mandate was executed by a Pitan, whose office it was to obey such orders. The unhappy victim was an elderly man, whom the Pitan found at full length on the ground, from which situation he was incapable to move, on account of his infirmities. Chunda-sahab immediately suggested his errand, and waving his hand, desired

desired to speak with Monackjee, urging he had something of great moment to acquaint him with. But this request was of no avail; he stabbed Chunda saheb to the heart, and then decapitated him.

The head was sent instantly to the nabob at Trichinopoly, who had never before beheld his rival's face. His courtiers having been gratified with the sight of it, afterwards it was tied to a camel's neck, and thus conveyed five times round the city amparts. Many thousand spectators attended upon the occasion, and insulted the object of their curiosity with the most liberal invectives. This barbarous ceremony being at an end, the head was packed up, and supposed to be sent to the great Mogul at Delhi, in order to give a sanction to this procedure; but the general opinion was that it remained in the Carnatic.

The frequency of such examples, the effects of ambitious contests in this unsettled empire, has given rise to a proverbial expression, "that fortune is a throne;" and accordingly he who meets with a similar fate is considered only as unfortunate, and is not thought criminal unless he contests the authority of the Great Mogul, who is revered as the sovereign of sovereigns. As to the private character of Chunda-saheb, he was generally considered benevolent, brave, humane, and generous, according to the common run of Indostan princes. His military talents surpassed those of the generality of the Indian chiefs, and it was thought if he had been invested with the absolute command of the French troops, he would not have been guilty of the errors which occasioned his death, and his army's total overthrow.

Notwithstanding these successes appeared very flattering, they did not accomplish the end of restoring tranquillity to the Carnatic, as in the very principles from whence they originated, were blended the seeds of another obstinate war. Of this the nabob was not ignorant, but with anguish reflected, that the present demonstrations of joy, were but the harbingers of future distress and misery.

The French prisoners were thus disposed of. Four hundred were sent under an escort to Fort St. David; and the remainder, with the artillery and stores found at Sumbakistna, were conveyed to Trichinopoly. These dispositions being made, the major represented to the nabob the expediency of his immediately marching, at the head of the confederates, into the Carnatic. The nabob did not reject this device, but did not appear alert in pursuing the proposed design. This apparent

inconsistency could not be reconciled; but by those who were in the nabob's secrets. The English were, at length, greatly surprised to find that the Mysorean refused to march till Trichinopoly, with its dependencies, was put into his hands; for these were the terms stipulated by him with the nabob for joining him.

It was agreed between them to keep this article at present secret; but his subsidiary, the Morattoc, discovered it, and resolved to turn it to his own advantage.

As dissimulation was no longer of any use, the nabob avowed the fact, when Mr. Lawrence required an explanation; at the same time alleging that no other motive than the greatest distress could have forced such a promise from him, which the Mysorean might be perfectly sensible he had not in his power to fulfil. He added Trichinopoly was the Great Mogul's, and he was only his viceroy during pleasure; that giving up this important place to an Indian prince, would embroil himself, as well as the English, with the Great Mogul. In fine, being resolved not to part with the city, he designed to amuse the regent with promises of delivering it up in the course of a few weeks, before the expiration of which period, he was in hopes of obtaining the considerable arrears due from the province of Arcot, to discharge the disbursements the Mysoreans had made in affording him assistance. For the present, he intended to palliate matters, by giving up the Fort of Madura and its dependencies, which are very extensive. This cession he considered as a complete recompence for all the assistance the regent had afforded him, particularly as the diminution of Chunda-saheb's power, had been a considerable advantage to the interests of the Mysoreans. Mr. Lawrence's power was confined to the operations of the field, and he waited for instructions from the presidency, who received applications from both sides, and, as usual, stated the matter very differently. It was judged prudent in them not to interfere in the dispute, unless the nabob should be violently attacked; and, at the same time, professing themselves strenuous friends to the Mysoreans, recommended to them the adjustment of their differences in an amicable manner.

These misunderstandings, nevertheless, did not subside, and, in a debate relative to the subject, Morariorow acquitted himself with so much seeming impartiality, that he was mutually chosen to be the mediator. The time was, accordingly, fixed for the conference, and he came into the city with great state, accompanied

by two commissaries, deputed by the regent, and proceeded to the nabob's palace, where captain Dalton was present, as commander of the English garrison.

(To be continued.)

Sir Hildebrand; or, the Patriot's Progress.

A Postical Sketch.

(Continued from Page 455.)

As a patriot Sir Hildebrand long was esteem'd,  
He was true to the int'rest of liberty deem'd;  
It was said, in all places, his principles ne'er  
Would permit him for tyrannous laws to declare  
Such, indeed, was the fame which this patriot had gain'd, [remain'd,  
As he firm had, and steady, at all times  
That his friends often wish'd, from their party-affection, [lection.  
To induce him to stand for a county e-  
On a member's demise, and a Tory, they tried [pride;  
To rouse up in his breast all a senator's  
And while they to fame parliamentary press'd him, [address'd him.  
They thus, with encouraging language  
"The poor people deceiv'd, by the member who's dead, [his stead;  
Will rejoice to secure a good Whig in  
And as you are a man lov'd and honour'd by those, [oppose,  
Who will measures despotic with fervour  
If the bent of our wishes with firmness you'll follow, [dicate hollow."  
You will, trust us, beat ev'ry court-can-  
By these speeches seducing, Sir Hildebrand won, [gun,  
For the seat became vacant, to canvass be-  
And with so much success, that he fully expected,  
Without many disputes to be duly elected.  
He was not disappointed; his friends a large corps, [bore,  
Who the banners of freedom triumphantly  
While they, studious, those banners were proud to display, [ried the day.  
With their numbers and noise, at last, car-  
At the moment Sir Hildebrand heard him- self nam'd [claim'd,  
As the member elected, he silence pro-  
And thrice hemming, thrice stroking his chin, in this strain [explain.  
His first feelings, most audibly, strove to  
"For the favours, this morning, receiv'd from your hands,  
I shall ever be ready to hear your com-  
mands;

Due attention to all your int'rests I'll pay, [obey.  
And most cheerfully all my supporters 'Tis, believe me, my firm, and my full resolution,  
To stand up for the rights of our great con-stitution,  
I detest, I abhor, all the time-serving train,  
Who vote, just as their int'rest lies, wholly for gain;  
Who ne'er open their lips in the House, but to aid [a trade:  
The designs of the few, and make voting  
If I ever, for lucrative ends shall be found,  
In the cords of a court, by a minister bound,  
If I e'er to corruption assistance shall lend,  
And, to England a rebel, to bribery bend,  
May 'my right hand its cunning forget,' and may all  
Load with curses the patriot of Liberty-hall."  
With applauses sonorous, his speech was receiv'd, [believ'd;  
No small pleasure it gave, as its truth was  
For the knight had strong proofs very often display'd, [convey'd  
Of his zeal for old England, and oft had  
His own sense of the state of domestic af-fairs, [care  
In a manner so simple and clear, that his  
With regard to his country were never suspected, [ness projected.  
Tho' he nought for its weal had with great-  
The great dinner Sir Hildebrand gave to his friends, [selfish ends,  
Who had chair'd him, because he had so  
Was at once both expensive and elegant too, [not few.  
All the wines were the best, and the bottles  
Every guest at the hall, full of liquor and love, [drove;  
To express his regard for Sir Hildebrand  
Every guest he invited, launch'd out in his praise; [from affairs.  
And the evening was finish'd quite free  
The high joy of the evening, our knight to advance, [dance;  
When the supper was over, projected a  
Briskly footing it then, with full many bound,  
Lively couples, with vigour, in circles whirl'd round,  
In right lines, and in curves, kept in time with the fiddles,  
And oft made their brisk dances, seem dif-ficult riddles.  
While Sir Hildebrand's friends were within doors thus merry,  
With sound Port, with Madeira, Hock, Claret and Sherry,

While loud mirth and good humour in  
 ev'ry room revell'd,  
 And the hair of a romp, now and then  
 was dilhevell'd,  
 To his good friends without he sent po-  
 tent supplies,  
 Which soon made them from clowns into  
 demi-gods rise,  
 Their affection to prove for the worthy  
 old knight,  
 Like noon day, the whole village was  
 cheerfully light.  
 And while, joyous, they shone in the  
 bon-fire's blaze,  
 They danc'd, nimbly, and caroll'd their  
 rustical lays,  
 To the ear-pleasing pipe, and the heart-  
 stirring tabor,  
 They forgot, while they footed, their  
 rustical labour,  
 In the height of their gambols nocturnal,  
 they down {a crown.  
 Look'd with pity on him who is chain'd to  
 When the day, for his journey, Sir Hil-  
 debrand nam'd,  
 It was soon thro' the village, with cla-  
 mour proclaim'd,  
 And for miles round the manor, its quick  
 circulation, [first approbation  
 Brought a crowd to his gates, who their  
 With new shoutings confirm'd, and de-  
 clar'd with one voice,  
 That 'they could not have made a more  
 fortunate choice;  
 That on him who had always fair free-  
 dom defended,  
 They with pleasure relied, and with firm-  
 ness depended,  
 And they added, if he should the patriot  
 disgrace, [place,  
 They in no man again could a confidence  
 With warm wishes sincere for his health  
 and success,  
 They then closed, with new cheers, their  
 provincial address.  
 Our knight, with these speeches, was  
 somewhat elated,  
 But not like an empty, vain coxcomb,  
 inflated;  
 While he felt the full force of each word  
 which he heard,  
 In his face a challiz'd satisfaction appear'd;  
 Not a sign of self-consequence beam'd  
 from his eyes;  
 Nor with pride did he those who had  
 rais'd him despise:  
 To his friends, when their int'rest no  
 more he did lack,  
 He disdainfully turn'd not, and shew'd  
 them his back.  
 In as gracious an answer, as ever king  
 made [he paid  
 To his Lords and his Commons assembled,

His acknowledgments due, for their flat-  
 tering expressions,  
 And renew'd, with much warmth, all his  
 former professions.  
 From his hall, now our knight, for the  
 good of the nation,  
 In high spirits set out from his old ha-  
 bitation,  
 By great numbers attended, for several  
 stages, [ages;  
 Most unequal in rank, of all sizes and  
 Who, on bidding farewell to their pa-  
 triot once more  
 Their good-wishes express'd in an ear-  
 stunning roar.  
 He then push'd on his horses, much pleas'd  
 with the notion, [motion.  
 Of a negative clapp'd on a minister's  
 The first day he was seated, he said, that  
 he ever [endeavour;  
 To behold the poor people reliev'd would  
 And then stroking his breast with the palm  
 of his hand, [stand.  
 He declar'd, by the people he ever would  
 His short speech was receiv'd with a good  
 natur'd smile,  
 They all laugh'd at the man, and they  
 laugh'd at his style,  
 But not even those members most firm to  
 the court, [sport.  
 Had recourse to sharp satire to season their  
 By his journey to London Sir Hildebrand  
 found, [ground;  
 That he knew not an inch of political  
 He at Liberty-hall was most truly at home,  
 When his genius from thence made him  
 eager to roam,  
 When his genius, an evil one, urg'd him to  
 steer  
 To St. Stephen's fam'd chapel his route, it  
 was clear  
 To all those who discern'd the knight's  
 point of perfection,  
 He got out of his depth, when he gain'd  
 his election.  
 Sir Hildebrand did not surprise as a speaker,  
 His voice was not strong, and his matter  
 was weaker,  
 But possessing a large unencumber'd, estate,  
 From his land he derived parliamentary  
 weight;  
 And he, therefore, appear'd in the minis-  
 ter's eye, [buy;  
 As a member he ought, in some manner to  
 From the first day he tried then sure me-  
 thods to hit on,  
 To subdue the stout, sturdy, uncourtly old  
 Briton.  
 By his heavy expences, which daily in-  
 creast,  
 For each dinner Sir Hildebrand gave was a  
 feast,

To all those who, he thought, would in  
 liberty's cause,  
 Every argument urge 'gainst unpopular  
 laws;  
 By his keeping a fet of poor patriots in  
 pay,  
 By the flight of false friends, and by losses  
 at play,  
 He, at last found his income would soon  
 be too small,  
 To supply all his wants, and to answer  
 each call;  
 The disquiet, indeed, he now felt was so  
 great,  
 That to save from new hands his paternal  
 estate,  
 (As he started to think of so deep a dis-  
 grace)  
 He a trimmer became, and accepted a  
 place;  
 From this time, having turn'd his old li-  
 berty coat,  
 He was doom'd, for the rest of his life, a  
 dead vote.

*Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Dr.  
 Samuel Johnson.*

GR<sup>E</sup>AT and generous minds, while  
 they aspire to superior attainments, are  
 fond to contemplate the characters,  
 which have already risen to eminence and  
 fame. Emulation, when once awakened,  
 is animated to ardour and perseverance,  
 in beholding the various means by which  
 men, like ourselves, have been distinguish-  
 ed for the acquisition of science, or ho-  
 noured as the instructors of mankind. We  
 are taught, from their examples, that the  
 heights of honour, however steep, are not  
 inaccessible; and we reproach with pusil-  
 lanimity the man, who, panting after fame,  
 would despair to scale the precipices, by  
 which Virtue and Learning conduct their  
 votaries. Genius, indeed, may be the  
 privilege of a favoured few; but to Ap-  
 plication all may be indebted; for, while  
 inactive Genius is content to loiter in the  
 vale below, obscure and unobserved, la-  
 borious Application may overcome all  
 the difficulties of ascent, demand the ho-  
 nours of Victory, and triumph in the con-  
 sciousness of conspicuous worth.

Hence, in all ages, from the sagacious  
 Plutarch to the illustrious Johnson, the  
 writers of Biography have been the delight  
 of every class of readers. 'As the greater  
 part of human kind speak and act wholly  
 by imitation, most of those who aspire to  
 honour and applause, propose to them-  
 selves some example, which serves as the  
 model of their conduct, and the limit of  
 their hopes; and, when the original is well  
 chosen and judiciously copied, the imitator  
 often arrives at excellence, which he never

could have attained without direction: for  
 few are formed with abilities to discover  
 new possibilities of excellence, and to dis-  
 tinguish themselves by means never tried  
 before.'

Biography, in this instructive view of it,  
 has some peculiar characteristics, which  
 are not often discerned but by acute and  
 discriminating minds. History, from a  
 thousand obvious sources, can collect the  
 memorable actions of the statesman and  
 the soldier; like the industrious bee, that  
 in every common field can find the flowers  
 from which it extracts its sweets. Bio-  
 graphy, on the contrary, when the subject  
 of narration has ceased to exist, is doom-  
 ed to wander in the obscure and intricate  
 recesses of domestic life, for wisdom of  
 which few memorials now remain, or for  
 virtues which cannot now be discovered;  
 like him who would explore some gloomy  
 ruins of antiquity, for treasures of learn-  
 ing and art, now defaced by Time, or  
 long mouldered into dust.

While wars, conquests, and revolutions  
 fill the Historian's page; while he de-  
 scribes the dawn, and progress, and matu-  
 rity of civilization; or traces the first  
 symptoms of decay, and gradual declen-  
 sion of empires; the Philosopher, indeed,  
 may find themes of melancholy specula-  
 tion, and the Patriot, of instructive retros-  
 pect and comparison: but such general  
 narratives do not interest the mass of read-  
 ers, who find no similitude between the  
 calamities of private life and the elevated  
 woes of royalty; between the humble fe-  
 licity of a cottage, and the captivating  
 grandeur of a palace.

In the Lives of particular persons every  
 man has an interest; provided, that in  
 these narrations, the Writer devote his at-  
 tention, not so much to extrinsic and ad-  
 ventitious distinctions of rank, or power,  
 or other concomitants of greatness, but  
 to those less obvious traits, which are most  
 likely to elucidate a character; which dis-  
 play the man without decoration or dis-  
 guise; and, in the momentary sallies of  
 mirth or passion, afford to all some inci-  
 dents of amusement, or some topics of  
 instruction.

Various, indeed, are the excellencies of  
 Biography, when cultivated with this ne-  
 cessary view to whatever can most interest  
 and amuse, and to what may be most use-  
 ful and instructive. But such is the va-  
 nity of all terrestrial aims, that what is  
 thus beautiful in theory cannot often be  
 accomplished. In quest of the more mi-  
 nute details of life and manners, the Bio-  
 grapher will meet with a thousand diffi-  
 culties which retard his progress, and a  
 thousand obstructions which he can never  
 overcome.

overcome. No Writer, perhaps, was ever more sensible of these difficulties, nor more harassed by these impediments, than the great man who is the subject of this article, and who is one of the most judicious and entertaining Biographers of any age or nation.

'There are,' says he, 'some natural reasons, why most accounts of particular persons are barren and useless. If a Life be delayed till interest and envy be at an end, we may hope for impartiality, but can expect little intelligence; for the incidents, which give excellence to Biography, are of a volatile and evanescent kind, such as soon escape the memory, and are rarely transmitted by tradition.\*'

This, one would think, is an irrefragable argument, to enforce the propriety, and even necessity, of communicating Memoirs and Characters during the life-time of their subject. Were such Lives often undertaken, and judiciously compiled from the liberal communications of friends, the advantages to society would be innumerable. They would tend to inspire a generous passion for the sciences, an ardour for glory, and the practice of all the virtues. They would excite a noble emulation among those who devote their talents and labours to the happiness of mankind. Nor is it a circumstance which the Philosopher could perceive without pleasure, nor the good Citizen estimate too much, that Memoirs, or even Sketches of a living Character, powerfully impel him, as it were, to justify the suffrages which he has already obtained from his compatriots, by new virtues, new exploits, or new exertions in literature and science.

But it is useless to display the advantages of what is not likely to be attained. Of the observation just quoted Dr. Johnson himself felt the whole force, when he attempted his great Biographical Work, 'The Lives of the Poets;†' nor can we doubt that he deplored, in secret, the real or affected delicacy, and obstinate uncommunicativeness of friends, that had left him to seek a thousand essential circumstances, which once might have been told, but for which it is now in vain to enquire. 'The necessity of complying with times,' he elsewhere complains,† 'and of sparing persons, is the great impediment of Biography. History may be formed from permanent monuments and records; but Lives can only be written from personal knowledge, which is every day growing less, and in a short time is lost for ever.

#### N O T E S.

\* Rambler, Vol. II, page 40.

† Life of Addison.

What is known can seldom be immediately told; and when it might be told, it is no longer known. The delicate features of the mind, the nice discriminations of character,\* and the minute peculiarities of conduct, are soon obliterated.\*'

Of Dryden, for instance, he says, that 'his contemporaries have left his Life unwritten; and nothing, therefore, can be known beyond what casual mention and uncertain tradition have supplied.' Mr. Crofts, his excellent coadjutor in the Life of Young, remarks, that 'of the great author of the Night Thoughts much has been told, of which there never could have been proofs; and that little care has been taken to tell that, of which proofs, with little trouble, might have been procured:†' in other words, that no communications were sought for during the life-time of Dr. Young, who having survived all his friends, except his housekeeper, nothing could be obtained at last, but what she, in a state of decrepitude, perhaps, might be able to relate. He then observes, that 'of the domestic manners and petty habits of the Author of the Night Thoughts he had hoped to give an account from the best authority; but who shall dare to say, *To-morrow I will be wise or virtuous, or to-morrow I will do a particular thing?* Upon enquiring for his housekeeper, he learned that she was buried two days before he reached the town of her abode.—It may be a question, to whom a reluctance to solicit information, or a refusal to communicate it, be most injurious; whether to mankind in general, to whom such Lives might afford the most excellent lessons, or to the venerable subjects themselves, who are certainly entitled to every kind of posthumous distinction? The 'petty habits' of a man whose piety was so sublime, that over a deception in his garden he inscribed, *Invisibilia non decipiunt*, must have been replete with peculiar instruction. But delicate attentions were to be observed; solicitations for materials were to be postponed till solicitations were useless; what might have edited and instructed is now lost for ever; and all the consolation we have for this fatal neglect, is a philosophical reflection on the folly of procrastination, which had been before repeated by a thousand others.

Indeed, in many of these admirable Lives, we observe an extreme scantiness of

#### N O T E.

\* Worth is often unknown, or known imperfectly, till after death; till that period, when it is too late to learn particular circumstances with accuracy. Knox's Essay, Vol. II. p. 51.

3 X 3

information,

information, which might have induced a writer of less excellence to abandon his work as impracticable. Yet *Lives* were to be written, 'where no minute knowledge of familiar manners could be obtained.' Such, however, is the splendour of decorations, such the profusion of the richest sentiment, and commanding Criticism, that we read as *Lives* the pages where no transactions are recorded, nor one peculiarity described. Curiosity, while in quest only of incidents and events, chafes in vain a beautiful butterfly, and returns to the chase with pleasure. With Promethean skill, the inimitable artist exerts creative powers; steals, as it were celestial fire; and gives form, and substance, and animation, to a shadow.

All, however, have not this fascinating power. The paucity of materials will still continue to be lamented by future Biographers. But imperfection is the common characteristic of all human efforts; and, as of that which cannot be remedied, it is useless to complain much, it may be hoped that attention and candour in the following *Memoirs* will sufficiently compensate for the want of abundance and variety.

Dr. Samuel Johnson, now the first name in the literary world, was born at Lichfield in Staffordshire, about the year 1710. His father was a bookseller, of whom all we can learn is from his son, who informs us, that 'he was an old man, who had been no careless observer of the passages of the times' in which he lived.\* Of his youth, before he was sent to the university, of indications of dulness or prognostics of future fame, of propensities to pleasure or examples of discretion, we have no anecdotes on record. But a mind endued with prodigious powers, cultivated with laborious assiduity, and enriched with all the stores of ancient and modern learning, with a life ever distinguished by a zealous attachment to the interests of piety and virtue, is the best demonstration, that his early years were unfilled by any sallies of folly or habits of dissipation.

He was entered of Pembroke College, in Oxford, on the 31st of October 1728; but left the University without taking any degree. On his return to his native country, he appears to have devoted his attention to the education of youth. For an account of his first undertaking we are indebted to Mr. Davies, who, in his *Memoirs of the Life of Garrick*, (a rich and various treasure of entertaining anecdotes and judicious criticism), informs us, that about the beginning of the year 1735,

#### N O T E.

\* *Life of Sprat.*

Mr. Johnson undertook the instruction of some young gentlemen of Lichfield in the *Belles Lettres*; and that David Garrick, then turned of eighteen, became one of his scholars, or, to speak more properly, his friend and companion.—As this is an interesting incident in the *Lives* of two celebrated men, it may be deemed to unpleasing digression to observe, that, notwithstanding the brilliancy of his parts, the classic authors appeared to have no charms for Mr. Garrick. His thoughts were incessantly upon the stage. When his master, Mr. Johnson, expected from him some exercise or composition upon a theme, he shewed him several scenes of a new comedy which had engrossed his time; and these, he told him, were the produce of his third attempt in dramatic poetry.—To Mr. Davies's account we may add, that one of Mr. Johnson's pupils was the Author of '*The Adventurer*.' Few men, perhaps, who have been singly engaged in the honourable employment of cultivating the human mind, can boast the felicity of having contributed to form two such distinguished characters as a *Hawkesthorne* and a *Garrick*.

This mode of instruction, however, could not have lasted long: for, in the succeeding year, we find him advertising to board, and teach young gentlemen the Latin and Greek languages, at Edial, a village on the west side of Lichfield. Perhaps the success of this new undertaking did not correspond with his expectations: for, some time after, Mr. Garrick and he agreed to try their fortunes in the metropolis, and actually left Lichfield together, on the 2d of March 1737. This singular circumstance is authenticated by two Letters from Mr. Gilbert Walmley, then Register of the Ecclesiastical Court at Lichfield, to the Rev. Mr. Colson, a celebrated mathematician, at Rochester. These two letters are preserved by Mr. Davies, in the *Memoirs* before quoted; and, from the second, which bears the above date, we give the following extract, which more immediately relates to Mr. Johnson.

'He [Garrick] and another neighbour of mine, one Mr. S. Johnson, set out this morning for London together. Day Garrick is to be with you early the next week, and Mr. Johnson to try his fate with a tragedy, and to see to get himself employed in some translation, either from the Latin or the French. Johnson is a very good scholar and poet, and I have great hopes will turn out a fine tragedy writer. If it should any ways lay in your way, I doubt not but you will be ready to recommend and assist your countryman.'



*The accomplished Miss Phelps*      *The generous Gallant*



*Published at the Act Directed by T. W. ALKER, N. O. 719, New Orleans.*

to recommend and assist your countryman

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See Em  
67

It appears by these letters, that Mr. Walmley had a very particular regard for Mr. Johnson and Mr. Garrick. The former, in his *Life of Edmund Smith*, has embraced the opportunity to shew his gratitude to the memory of this his earliest patron.

London, however, did not seem, at first, to encourage any sanguine expectations. Some months afterwards, he appeared desirous of returning to his native county. His ambition was even confined to the desire of obtaining the office of master of a charity-school, then vacant in the vicinity of Lichfield, the salary of which was sixty pounds a year. But the statutes of the school requiring that the candidate for this office should be a Master of Arts, this attempt was frustrated. Those whom the writings of Dr. Johnson have delighted or informed, may have reason to rejoice, perhaps, that his views met with such an effectual obstruction. Whether, in this humble station,

— 'where oft resides

Unboastful worth, above fastidious pomp,

he would have risen to the illustrious heights to which he has since attained, may be a subject of curious, if not useful speculation.

'Full many a gem of purest ray serene,

'The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear:

'Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,

'And waste its sweetness on the desert air.'

But a genius so exalted, we cannot imagine would have been obscure even in the bosom of retirement. His high descent, his kindred to the Muses, could not have been concealed; and if he had not been destined to figure as the great Dictator in the Republic of Letters, he must yet have been the gentle Apollo in exile, who sung the felicity of rural life, and taught the shepherds the love of knowledge and virtue, of industry and good order.†

In London, however, he remained, and was engaged by Mr. Edward Cave, as an assistant in the compilation of the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

In 1738, he began a Translation of the famous Father Paul's History of the Council of Trent. But no great progress was made in this translation; although some sheets of it were actually printed. These

#### N O T E.

† Apollon apprît aux bergers quels sont les charmes de la vie champêtre, &c. *Télémaque*, livre II.

have been long converted into waste paper. Such an excellent writer, translated by such a master, would have been a literary treasure.

The same year he published 'London, a Poem, in imitation of the third Satire of Juvenal;' which, it will be easily imagined, was directed against the vices and follies of the capital. Our limits will not allow us to enter into a minute examination of any of his works. But the merit of this Poem will appear as conspicuous in the following charming lines, as in the most copious extracts:

'But thou, should tempting Villainy present

'All Marlborough hoarded, or all Villiers spent,

'Turn from the glitt'ring bribe thy scornful eye,

'Nor sell for gold what gold can never buy,

'The peaceful slumber, self-approving day,

'Unfulled fame, and conscience ever gay.'

Of the publication of this Poem a remarkable circumstance is related. The copy was offered to Cave, who did not choose to purchase it, but proposed to print it on the author's account. The latter accepted the proposal, and was entitled, in course, to whatever profits might accrue. The Poem had a rapid sale. A first edition was bought up: a second was printed and sold; and a third was preparing. In the mean time, the author was entirely ignorant of a success, which Cave had not only been careful to conceal himself, but had given directions to his servants not to mention. By some inadvertency, however, a discovery ensued; and the author soon found an opportunity to call his publisher to account, without betraying the person from whom he had received his information. The profits of this Poem were not more acceptable than unexpected; and, in the sequel, its merit introduced him to the acquaintance of the late ingenious Mr. Robert Dodsley, in whom he found a man of honour and generosity.

There are degrees of moral obliquity which a good mind would be unwilling to condescend into absolute turpitude. This incident might have created some momentary disgust, but the connection was not dissolved; nor did the subsequent conduct of the author bespeak any permanent repentment. In the *Rambler* we even find quotations from the poetry of Edward Cave; who, when he could no longer be sensible of the honour, received, more-

over,

over, a tribute of regard, which would have dignified the greatest names. Mr. Johnson wrote his *Life*, from which, if much amusement cannot be expected, some instruction may be gathered. While it inculcates in the aspiring mind the happy effects of patient and persevering industry, it exhibits a salutary warning in the restlessness of desultory contrivance and incessant enterprise.—Cave, when he employed his literary dependent, in investing our parliamentary orators with Roman names, could not be supposed to divine, that he himself was one day to be enrolled by him, among the greatest and most venerable characters of the British nation\*. (*To be continued.*)

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Generous Gallant and the accomplished Miss P—ps.*

**I**N the course of these monthly memoirs, we have presented our readers with characters in almost every polite profession, pursuit, or employment: statesmen and heroes have alternately figured upon our canvass; financiers and fanatics have succeeded them; neither have politicians and placemen been forgot in the motley group. Our present hero certainly comes under one of these denominations; but notwithstanding he holds a post of some eminence and emolument, we cannot discover that he obtained it, either by venality, or that pretended secret influence, which has made so much noise in and out of a certain assembly, by those who happened to lose the loaves and fishes when it is thought they stood in the most need of them.

The Generous Gallant, though he is not a professed orator, or aims at being upon a footing with a modern Demosthenes, or a living Cicero, often delivers his sentiments in a senatorial capacity with judgment and moderation; and has ever been a great stickler for the principles of a certain popular and patriotic bill, which a near relation brought in, and has ever since gone by his name, to prevent bribery and corruption at elections.

Such is the outline of our hero's political conduct; in more reclusive scenes, he acquits himself as a sincere friend, a good citizen, and a generous patron; is beloved by his servants, and esteemed by his tenants for his moderation and attention to their occasional losses, and unforeseen casualties. A character similar to that of the

N O T E.

\* The *Life of Edward Cave*, written in 1754, by Dr. Johnson, has been re-admitted into the new edition of the *Biographia Britannica*, Vol. III.

Generous Gallant is not often met with, either in public or private life; and if some few peccadilloes, incident to the frailty of human nature creep into it, they are far more than counterpoised by such good qualities, as so nearly approach virtues, that it is difficult to draw the line between them.

After having completed his juvenile studies, he set off for the continent, and of course took Paris in his route. Here a young man has so many solicitations to engage in parties of pleasure, or rather dissipation, that he must be a perfect philosopher to withstand them. The Generous Gallant was no hypocrite, and did not lay claim to such cynic fortitude as was requisite to defend him against the assailants in favour of gaiety and amusement. On the contrary, he yielded to their impulse, and acknowledged himself a votary to the fair sex and the recreations of the table.

He had many appointments with ladies of all ranks and denominations, from the countess to the *grizette*, in the *Carefan des quatre Cheminées*. But he took particular care to keep his mistresses of a superior class in perfect ignorance with respect to his intercourse with those of an inferior rank: and thus by turns he tasted the sweets of dear variety, without attaching himself to any particular object, or sacrificing at the shrine of a voluptuous *Mes-jeline*, who might have treated him in a tyrannic manner, and reduced him to a real state of bondage; for it is certain, that a fine woman who uses the force of her passions, and thinks that every man who participates of her favours, should be entirely at her devotions, expects that invariable attention, and those incessant affiduties, as render his life one complete tissue of slavery. But our hero spurned the idea of such servitude—"please and be pleased," was his motto, and as long as a female seemed to promote this reciprocal enjoyment, he was desirous to cultivate and continue her acquaintance; but the moment he discovered the iron rod of despotism (though in France) hanging over his head, he instantly shrunk from it.

Lord Chesterfield, in his letters to his son, is very copious upon the subject of intrigue—a subject we think very incompatible with the situation he stood in towards young Stanhope; but that circumstance we shall not dwell upon. His lordship strenuously recommended his amorous pupil to form alliances with married women, for political as well as passionate reasons. But we differ entirely, even with so great a judge of the sex, who has emphatically

atically

cally pronounced, *he never met with a common of common sense in all his life*; for the first instance a man who acts upon his principle, or rather without any principle, must often militate against pretended friendship (at least) towards a husband; and by his political views, in worming out her state secret, turn traitor to the woman whom he professes to adore. With respect to the predicament he places himself in, by declaring her the idol of his soul, he renders himself liable to every contingent circumstance that may subject him to all the thralldom of a galley slave.

Thus far by way of comment on our hero's opposite mode of pursuit compared to the Earl's, relative to the ladies in France. It is time now we should attend upon him to England, and place him in St. Stephens's Chapel. But let it not be imagined that he was so fatally struck with a senatorial influenza, as to devote all his time to the perusal of the journals of the house, or the statutes at large. No, he still found that a necessary relaxation from study and business was requisite to keep the body in a proper temperament, and the mind in a state of tranquillity. He neither forgot that we had some good dramatic writers, and still some tolerable actors left, though the scythe of the grim tyrant had made dreadful havock amongst the latter in a few years, and left us, according to some theatrical critics, little more than the ghost of Hamlet, or the skeleton of Romeo's apothecary.—But though we do not implicitly accede to these dogmas, there are some grounds for the conceit, if it be nothing more.

We now approach the time when our hero and heroine had their first interview. It was neither at the Play-house, the Opera; Ranelagh, or Vauxhall; it was in Gray's Inn Gardens, where Charlotte was perusing a volume of the Spectator, seated in one of the alcoves. The generous lover cast his eye upon the book, and having by accident the same volume in his pocket, soon found an opportunity of promoting a conversation upon the subject of the very letter Miss Ph——s was reading.

After having thus introduced them together, the reader will conclude a master of the ceremonies no farther necessary, except it is to give some account of the history of Charlotte Ph——ps. In this opinion we shall proceed as follows.

The heroine of these memoirs was the daughter of a celebrated musician, who in her infancy took particular care to communicate to her all the knowledge of his art, which she was capable of receiving. At an early period a dancing-master of his

particular acquaintance, gave her such lessons gratis, as soon would have entitled her to move a minuet upon the stage. Her father intended her for it; but she entertained an insuperable aversion towards the scenic profession.

Indeed she had some reason; for her only sister, who was but a few years older than herself, was ruined by a player, who undertook to teach her the art of acting. The young lady waited upon him frequently at his apartments; he bestowed great commendations upon her excellent feelings; and in the course of a few months, to evince the veracity of his assertions, she proved pregnant.

The unhappy girl was never introduced to any manager, as indeed she was no way qualified to make her appearance in the dramatic line; but a strolling player meeting with her, by accident, and finding she possessed a good figure, and an expressive countenance, engaged her to make a country excursion. She performed under his auspices in different parts of England, but with so little success, that her nominal husband, and herself, sometimes shared but a shilling between them, after having worn crowns and diadems for a whole night, and were soon compelled to abdicate their thrones, and though not exiled, were banished the realms of liberty in the Marshalsea prison, where they still reside for their summer amusement.

This complicated distress arising from Miss Lucy Ph——ps's attachment to the boards, gave Charlotte an utter disgust to them, inasmuch that it was with great difficulty she could be persuaded to see a play, though presented with a ticket or an order. She, nevertheless, had several dying heroes in the tragic line often at her feet, importuning her hand; but Charlotte had no bowels of compassion for these buskined ranters; and, though she had never entertained any intention of making a public appearance as an actress, she had an excellent knack at mimicry, and would occasionally take them off in a manner so completely ridiculous, that they were obliged to lay aside their *heroics*, and talk common English—as well as they could; for it often happens that a minor actor, who has all the capital speeches in the most celebrated plays by rote, when he comes to speak for himself, makes a very poor figure in humble prose.

Neither Alexander, Mark Antony, or even Romeo, could make any impression on her; she left them to their Roxanas and Statiras, their Cleopatras and their Juliets. A more humble line of life Charlotte had chalked out for herself: she aimed at no greater elevation than that of being

being the wife of a good citizen; but it was her misfortune, like that of many other beautiful women, to have more charms than fortune—more admirers than sincere lovers, who swore eternal fidelity, but meant no more than temporary gratification.

At the death of her father, she found herself greatly embarrassed; his effects amounted to little more than paying his funeral expences. Driven to the utmost distress, she was compelled to listen; with tears she listened to such overtures, as she had before spurned with the greatest disdain.

Lord B——, through the embassy of a certain duenna, prevailed; furnished her a genteel lodging in the New Buildings, and became her constant visitor. Whilst his affairs wore a favourable aspect, he was very beneficent to Charlotte; but his ill-fated flairs prevailing at the Chocolate-house, he was under the necessity of curtailing his own expences, and discontinuing his allowance to Miss Ph——ps. Thus deserted, she soon found herself compelled to seek for another protector. She had many candidates for her favours; but experience had taught her discretion, and she resolved to secure a maintenance, before she again yielded to the solicitation of any suitor. Mr. N——, a gentleman in the mercantile branch, of considerable property, agreed to settle a hundred a year upon her, and this proposal he accepted; but before the bond could be drawn, and properly attested, a very capital failure in the city involved him in such difficulties, that it became impracticable for him to fulfil his agreement. However, our heroine, had, during her acquaintance with Mr. N——, received some very capital presents, in cash and jewels, which enabled her to rise superior to any mean connexion, and she remained in this state of imaginary widowhood before her acquaintance with our hero.

The Generous Gallant having made himself acquainted with Charlotte's story, and the disappointment she had lately met with, resolved to put it out of the power of chance for her to be again frustrated in her expectations, with respect to a permanent establishment for life, and accordingly purchased an annuity in her name, for two hundred a year, which he presented her with upon his second visit. Such unparalleled kindness could not fail to operate, and the natural consequence was, that she consented to his most rapturous wishes.

Our hero, so far from being cloyed by gratification, passes all his hours of relaxation from business and rural amusements,

with Charlotte, who studies to make those hours glide with pleasure and satisfaction; and he is compelled to confess she has attained the art of pleasing, beyond any female he ever before met with. From these circumstances, we may venture to prognosticate that this alliance will not be of short duration; but that probably, it may continue during the remainder of their lives.

To the Editor.

A New Hint in Surgery.

SIR,

CONJECTURE has been wearied in endeavouring to find the reasons why we lose fewer men in our wars than we did formerly. The mixing more seldom in close fight, the difference of our arms, and many other causes have been assigned, but all inconclusive. Our weapons of death are more formidable than those of the ancients, they carry destruction through a wider circle, and our bodies, since armour has been laid aside, are more exposed to their influence. Not all the catapultas of a Roman army could ever bring down so many men, as a cannon loaded with cannister, shot. What then is the true reason for this comparatively small loss? May I venture to answer, our improvement in the chyrurgical art? We are surprized in reading Homer, to find his heroes dying of such trifling wounds, and are apt to suspect the judgment of that poet, who, we are told by modern commentators, was a master of universal knowledge, and whose poem has lately been held forth as a system of natural philosophy. But, raillery apart—the true reason is, the divine Machaon and his brother doctor were both a couple of blunderers. With our surgeons, scarce a wound is mortal which doth not affect the head or the heart. I myself have received six wounds, either of which would have given Ajax Telamon a passport for Elysium; and I know no less than three lieutenant colonels of the regiments I once belonged to, who had been all shot through the body, yet they not only survived, but one of them was actually cured of an imposthume, which had baffled medicine, by the ball's breaking it in its passage. From this a new hint in surgery may be taken; and should this complaint affect me some years hence, I should not be surprized to see some well-bred London surgeon laying on my table a well-mounted small sword, and an elegant brace of pistols, and politely giving me my choice, as to the instrument of operation.

*Journals of the Proceedings of the third Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

*(Continued from p. 474.)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*April 14, 1783.*

**T**HE Lord Advocate moved for leave to bring in a bill for the purpose of regulating the governments in the territories of the East-India Company. Having, in general terms, urged the pressing necessity of the measure, he entered into a description of the intended bill, which he informed the House would consist of four principal heads, viz.

First, a power to enlarge the powers already vested in the Governor of Bengal.

Secondly, a power to regulate the delegated authority of subordinate governors.

Thirdly, a power to settle the undetermined right claimed by the natives of the East-Indies.

Fourthly, a provision for the payment of the debts of the Raja of Tanjour, and the Nabob of Arcot.

Having stated the divisions of his bill, he entered into a description of the powers which he thought ought to be vested in future governors. They had heretofore, he said, been deficient in authority, and had been controuled by the other officers, which prevented the measures adopted by Government and the orders sent out by the Company, from being executed to any efficient purpose. For these reasons, he said, he had prepared a clause, which should oblige all future governors to take an oath, binding them to a proper administration of justice, and thereby rendering them amenable to Government at home for such measures as should be adopted in India. He entered into a very warm eulogium upon the character and abilities of Earl Cornwallis, whom he declared, in his opinion, by far the most proper person who could be sent out to preside at the head of the company's affairs. He acknowledged that his intention was to join the direction of the civil and military affairs in one person, which he supposed would be objected to, as tending to establish an arbitrary government; but he hoped gentlemen would consider, that in warm climates the people were more attached to that species of Government than to any other. He was exceedingly ardent in the praise of Governor Hastings, and went through a full recapitulation of the remarkable incidents of the Carnatic war, and a pathetic description of the miseries which attended it. Having spoken for about two hours, he moved for leave to bring in his bill.

Governor Johnstone thought that a bill for regulating Government in India was highly necessary, but could not approve of the bill in its present form. It was making a Governor and no Governor; it was constituting a power, and delegating a power which a free Government could not delegate—a despotic power. To place the Administration of civil and military affairs in one person he considered as amounting to despotism, and of course, contrary to the principles of the British constitution, and the bill

went to render the Council a mere useless cypher.

Sir Henry Fletcher entered into a censure upon the conduct of Governor Hastings, whom he accused of having disobeyed the directions of an act of Parliament, and the Company's orders, which were, in his opinion, sufficient reasons for his recall.

Mr. Burke highly disapproved the intention of joining the civil and military powers in one person; said he could not concur in the propriety of sending out any gentleman, however respectable in professional merit, or understanding, who had not already served in India. In his opinion, the Governor ought to be well acquainted with the country, with the genius of the people, and with the East India trade.

The Lord Advocate rose to explain; he protested not to have meant any allusions by his making a remark on the coalition of the native powers in India. He went into some further remarks on the operation of the bill, and the extent it would take to establish the security of our remaining territories in India.

Mr. Burke entered into a short reply to what the learned Lord had said, and deeply into the definition of parties; he avowed himself a party man—but his party principles were such as he would ever take a pride in avowing; if such parties as his was the description of, were those which prevailed in India, the public business would not have been neglected for private emolument, nor the mandates of the legislature disobeyed. He insisted that the servants of the State ought to obey its ordinances; and let the character of its servants be what it might, he was entitled more to rewards and distinctions for obeying his orders, be those orders of ever so extraordinary a nature, than that person, let his other defects be what they might, who should dare to disobey the *dictum* of the legislature.

The Lord Advocate took great notice of the Right Honourable Gentleman's avowing himself a party man—he entered warmly into the motives, the principles, and objects of faction and party—both were the ruin of British affairs in India. After deprecating that their future influence might sink under the weight of public virtue, the learned Lord much approved the conduct of Mr. Hastings's government, in a stile little short of the warmest panegyric.

Mr. Denny highly admired Mr. Hastings's late conduct—his vigorous exertions were the salvation of India.—He forgot his former misconduct, which he could not entirely exculpate him for, in disobeying an act of parliament. He praised Mr. Hastings for his exertions made for the maintenance of the British dominions in Asia; and he beseeched Administration, if it was in their minds to remove that able servant of the public, that they would not do it until there was an effectual termination put to hostilities in India.

Mr. Massfield concluded the debate in a long speech, wherein he pointed out much of the incompetency of the bill which the learned Lord would wish to have adopted, to efface the principles which it was intended to accomplish. He entered into an elaborate and nice discrimination of the different extent the crimi-

nal Courts of Judicature here could take, in respect of crimes or misdemeanors committed in India, and the extent of remedy for misconduct there, that came more immediately within redress by civil action. He stated the difficulty that attended the bringing to condign punishment in the Courts here, those persons, who, from being the refuse of their country, had acquired those amazing fortunes in India by rapacity and plunder; and when every day instanced, that criminals eluded punishment for the offences committed on the spot, and with which they were charged upon the moment almost of its commission, it was easy to suppose that the plunderers of India, who came over here rolling in riches, would be able easily to evade the punishment due to their offences, from the circumstance of the distance where they were committed, and the variety of methods to elude justice, that wealth naturally gives the power of.

Leave was given to bring in the bill, without a division, and the house adjourned.

15.] No debate.

16.] Lord John Cavendish arose to open the business of the Loan for the present year. He prefaced his statement, by calling the attention of the House to a recollection of his situation, which he described as peculiarly distressing, having been but ten days in office, and being in that short time under an absolute necessity of providing for the pressing necessities of the state, which, he said, were such as would require an assistance nearly equal to a war establishment; for though the war had ceased, yet it had been found necessary to make a provision for the present, nearly equal to what had been made for the support of the war.

His Lordship then stated particularly in detail, the several sums which had been voted as parts of the Supply in the Committee, the sum total of which amounted to no more than three million seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds, which was the produce of the Land and Malt Taxes, added to one million raised by Exchequer Bills. This sum, his Lordship observed, was extremely inadequate to the money wanted. Upon the nicest calculation, the service of the year would require sixteen million eight hundred and twelve thousand five hundred and sixty-eight pounds two shillings and eleven pence, so that the deficiency, which he must now demand, would be twelve millions.

His Lordship then complained, that the stock-jobbers and monied men had manœuvred with the stock, as they had always done previous to a loan, for the sinister purpose of rendering it disagreeable and unpopular. To effect this, they caused the stocks to fluctuate in such manner as to prevent fixing a stated price. He stated, that lately the four per cents were eighty-five, and the three per cents at sixty-eight, but that they had fallen to eighty-three and sixty-six, he, therefore, in his proposals, had stated them at eighty-four and sixty-seven; but the monied men insisted upon eighty-three and sixty-six; upon which, after considerable difficulty, he split the difference with them, and had done the loan on the following terms:

£.	s.	d.
100	3 per cents	— 66 10 —
25	4 per cents.	at 83½ 20 17 6
0	13s. 4d. annuity for	
	77 years, at twenty	
	years purchase	— 13 6 8
Four lottery tickets for every		
1000l. value at 13l. each		
— 1 4 —		
<hr/>		
101 18 2		

By this bargain, his Lordship said, it would appear that the subscribers to the loan would make about two per cent. which really was the case, as the funds stood when the bargain was closed; but as the stocks probably were purposely depreciated now, the profits, no doubt, appeared much greater, but, he trusted, the candour of the house would make every allowance for the short time he had to negotiate the business in, and that they would allow that had there been sufficient time for transacting the business, there would have been better terms obtained.

His Lordship concluded with a motion to the following purport:

“That the sum of twelve millions be granted to his Majesty for the service of the current year, to be raised on the terms above specified, and to be paid by instalments, commencing with a payment of 15l. per cent. on the 24th of this month, and to be paid monthly, till the 24th of October, 1783.”

Mr. W. Pitt, after a very warm preface in praise of the great integrity of Lord John Cavendish, observed, that the business of the loan was such in its nature, that every man must attend to it with a jealous circumspection. He hoped, therefore, that the house would not impute to him motives of opposition for his laying before the house a few objections which he had to the terms upon which the noble Lord had negotiated the present. The funds, he insisted, were not to be taken as a criterion of the goodness of the loan. He said, the noble Lord should have considered the time bargains—for that, instead of doing the loan at two per cent. as the stocks now stood, it had been done at six per cent. in support of which assertion, he stated as follows:

£.	s.	d.
100	3 per cents. at 67½	67 15 —
24	5 per cents. at 85½	21 9 —
0	13s. 6d. annuity	— 13 10 —
Four lottery tickets, at 13l. 10s.		
— 1 8 —		
<hr/>		
104 3 —		
<hr/>		
Discount — 1 18 —		
<hr/>		
106 — —		

He insisted that the loan would have been more advantageous if negotiated by competition, and that it must appear that the nation had lost 500,000l. by the bargain. That the ministry had retained three million to dispose of themselves, the interest of which, at 6l. per cent. amounted

amounted to 240,000l. He wished to know how this was to be disposed of, or for what purpose it was retained. The loan, he said, was negotiated, as if it had been an adopted principle that the national debt would never be diminished—a principle which he could not but reprobate, as tending to destroy the country; for however distant the prospect might be, it was a prospect which should never be out of view.

Lord John Cavendish answered, that out of the twelve millions to be borrowed, seven millions seven hundred thousand pounds had been given to the original subscribers, that three millions more had been given to public offices; the remainder, he said, had been reserved for particular bankers and merchants; that every shilling of the whole of the loan had been given to merchants, or persons concerned in the mercantile world. His Lordship then stated, that an hundred thousand pounds had been intended for Mr. Cox, the banker, whose name, by mistake, had been omitted; and he paid Mr. Cox many compliments on the politeness and good-humour with which he received an apology.

Mr. Pitt assured the house that he had the best authority for asserting, that better terms could have been obtained, and called upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer to declare, if better terms had not been proposed in writing by four gentlemen, who were concerned in the last loan. He admitted that the three millions remained in the hands of government might have been retained for the purpose of obliging favourite bankers; but observed, that the only favourite bankers government should know on such occasions, were those who transacted the public business on the cheapest terms.

Mr. Martin declared he never would oppose Administration for the sake of opposition, but would assist them, or any other party in the house, when acting for the good of the country; but he could never think well of the coalition; and should measures for punishing the noble Lord in the blue ribbon, who had ruined the country, be ever brought forward in the house, he would support them. He then stated, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had written to his house, with an offer of a share in the loan, but that he would not accept of it, or any part of it, for himself, though he had advised his partners not to refuse it for themselves; and he had written a letter to the Chancellor of the Exchequer upon the business. This letter Mr. Martin read as part of his speech, and it stated the reason of his refusal to proceed from apprehension that the acceptance of part of the loan might be ascribed to parliamentary influence.

Mr. Fox answered Mr. Martin, by observing, that his declaration of supporting a prosecution against a noble Lord, now absent, was rather premature, and superfluous, as no such prosecution was likely ever to commence. He supported Lord John Cavendish's loan by a variety of arguments, and a display of the most astonishing powers of calculation and knowledge in the business of finance, and in the stocks. He then attacked Mr. Pitt upon the promises held out in the King's speech, in which he observed the late Ministry had promised, but had left the present

Ministry to perform those promises. He said, in a speech to the Honourable Gentleman full month after he declared in the house, that he considered himself had, notwithstanding, retained Chancellor of the Exchequer, while performing its functions. The present Chancellor of the Exchequer, he said, had but negotiated this material business, the predecessor had neglected; and, therefore, the bargain was bad, or if there were to be no bargain, they must be in to his predecessor they must be in.

The question, upon the motion carried unanimously.

(To be continued.)

*History of the Proceedings and House of Commons of Ireland, of the Fourth Parliament in the present Majesty. Tuesday, Oct.*

(Continued from p. 47)

Monday, November 3,

MR. Flood said, I cannot at your consideration a plan to introduce a system of economy into the country thereby enable this country to a state of poverty and wretchedness with the mismanagement of the misrule of his satellites, we are reduced.—A military reduction I consider the only solid ground for economy the civil list would be frivolous—serving the name of economy ought to bring contempt on such a measure to rest solely there—not that civil list ought to escape the pruning House, for every little will help materially do our present expenditure come, that the whole civil list I would by no means equal them;—it therefore is ridiculous—that this time for entering on this discussion—deny—if we wait till the committee, we shall be told it is too late constant too has our extravagant time should be lost in interposing country. In the year 1755 you were in debt.—At the conclusion of the year 1762, yet in the time of the debt, notwithstanding manufactures were burdened with excessive taxation.—Your revenue and your debts have kept pace with the augmentation was voted this has the course of things—let the virtue correct the abuses of 1762—the then originated in the breach of the day—a man as able as he was who wanting natural, substitute influence, who unconnected in the great connections to oppose—the first carried his ideas so far that augmentation of 20,000 men—truly laughable, that it was an unreasonable plan was reduced to but foreseeing that it would not

even this point at one stroke, he artfully introduced a resolution, that 12,000 men were necessary for the defence of this country, knowing that we dare not meddle with the 3500 which we had always paid for England—thus did we become dupes to his ambition—and we were saddled with an army of officers—not privates—an army of expence—not of use—an army of the minister—not of the people.

I know arguments will be found to prove that this is expedient, and that the great number of officers and regiments are necessary; but I shall only ask, would the king of Prussia (and though I highly honour and respect the Right Hon. Gentleman who commands our army, it is no disgrace to set him the King of Prussia for an example) act so? No. I say, the King of Prussia, who is on all hands allowed to understand military matters as well as any individual now alive, differs widely from us in the regulation of his army; in it the proportion of privates to officers is not as ours is, nearly double to what it is in our army.—No—we know that he has not one-fourth our number of officers in proportion to his troops. Some regulation to this effect might also afford ground for considerable retrenchment, and for one such regulation it should meet my support, merely in compliment to the opinion of that great man; and his opinion we may easily collect from his practice. Now if the present distressed state of our finances be traced to this source; if a faulty military establishment, increased by a more faulty augmentation, be the cause of our enormous debt, the time of peace is surely the proper time to apply a remedy; but that this business may not depend merely on what I say, I have it in my power to apply to the records of the House for corroborating testimony. In the year 1768, there was a committee (of the greatest consequence, if we consider the men who composed it) to take this question into consideration; I shall call for their report, in which you will see the greatest abuses exposed; you will see that our expence outran our revenues 150,000l. per year before the augmentation, and that since that time we have increased in extravagance 100,000l. more per annum, making each session 500,000l. increase of our debt: as, therefore, it is in this department our great expence lies, it is by retrenching this we can hope effectually to serve the nation, to prevent her from bankruptcy and save her from ruin: and is there any man who will say this ought not to be done, or that it is not a consummation devoutly to be wished?

In the civil list, we may indeed make some trifling retrenchments, but nothing that can effectually relieve the nation. Is there any man who will say that 12,000 men may not be maintained as heretofore? No, nor will any man say that what we could save by economy and retrenchment, should be thrown away on a military establishment, when it might be applied to other measures infinitely more beneficial to the nation.—Mr. Flood then moved, that the clerk should read the report of the committee appointed in 1768, to consider the military establishment of this kingdom and the expence thereof.

[The Clerk then read at the table the report of the committee in 1768; after which].

The Attorney General said that the committee of supply, which would sit on Thursday, would be a more proper place for bringing on a business of the kind, as it might be there more fully and properly debated.

Mr. Flood said, that the present was the most proper—that when there was no Irish quarterly bill, the committee of supply would have been the place; but he brought it on thus early, and in full House, that the ministers both here and in England might see the inability of the nation, and be prepared accordingly; after which he intended an humble address to his Majesty, stating the report of 1768, and the increased disability of the country to maintain so great an army in time of profound peace, and humbly praying his Majesty to restore the due proportion between the resources and expences of the kingdom. He did not mean to specify the minute articles of reform, but in general words to say, that a retrenchment in the military establishment is absolutely necessary. [The report of the committee in 1768, stating the burthenome military establishment as the cause of the great national inability and distress, was then read by the clerk] whereupon Mr. Flood moved, That an humble address should be presented to his Majesty, stating the same, and that since an augmentation has taken place, additional burdens had been laid on, by which we have been prevented from making any effectual retrenchment, but have much increased the expences of the nation.

Mr. Denis Browne.—I entirely coincide in the motion of the Right Hon. Gentleman, and if ministers do not, I shall expect to see them abandoned by many gentlemen who are at present seated around them; and many on this side who are well disposed to support them in every effort for the welfare of Ireland.—England now totters under an enormous debt; by frugality we may be enabled to assist her in the hour of distress; but by reducing our army we do not reduce our strength, for, if 50,000 men were wanted for the common cause we could immediately have them. If government oppose this great economical measure, it must appear to this House that their intentions and declarations are widely different; and I have no doubt but many respectable gentlemen, who I see disposed to concur with the present administration, will abandon it.

I therefore conjure ministers, by every hope they entertain of success, and the members of this House by every tie that binds them to their country, that they will ease the nation as much as may be, of the military expence. The country whose circulating cash is but one million and an half cannot bear the establishment; this is the favourable moment to reduce it, we want not an army to defeat us, neither do we want an army of observation, watching a favourable moment to enslave us.

Attorney General T.—Notwithstanding all I have heard, I still think this motion premature;

N O T E.

† Mr. Yelverton, soon after made Chief Baron of the Exchequer.

we have not yet examined the national accounts, and I will be bold to say, that if by the most vigorous exertions any reduction can be made in any department, (and much I think may be done) it will be made; but as to the number of troops, that number was fixed so long ago as the reign of King William the third, at a time which was indeed the beginning of a free constitution to England, but was the era of slavery to Ireland; that number continued down to sixty-nine, when the augmentation took place, and it was then conditioned that 12,000 men should at all times be kept within the kingdom; nay, a verbal agreement was not thought sufficient, but it was stipulated that his Majesty's royal assurance, that he would at all times keep that number within this kingdom, should be inserted in the act which authorised such augmentation. This was deemed a great constitutional advantage, and a great Statesman in England, now no more, thought so deeply of it, that it was laying the prerogative under such great restriction, with respect to the disposal of the army, that he was wont to call this law—a feather plucked from the royal wing. In 1769, when the augmentation was made, we had before us the very report on which the Right Hon. Gentleman now lays so much stress; it was a time of profound peace, except as to the parliament of Britain, who were then attempting to wrest the sceptre of omnipotence from Providence; who were preparing fetters for America, and rivetting the chains of Ireland. It was then said, and said with truth, that we were raising men to cut the throats of our brethren in America; but now give me leave to shew the situation of this country, and then let any man say, that what might even have been right formerly, would be becoming the parliament of Ireland now; for—then every wind that brought wealth to England was the rude messenger of taxation; commerce lay stagnant in our ports, while misery and desolation overspread the land. Laws were made to station ships of war upon our coast, to prevent us from enjoying those benefits which God and nature had bestowed upon the isle. We were prohibited by a foreign law from selling the wool that grew in our own country. This diabolical act, which deprived us of our trial by the juries of our own countries, went farther, and decreed that the subjects of Ireland though acquitted in their own country, might be carried by force to Britain, and there tried, condemned, and punished, for any breach of that act, and that their acquittal in Ireland should avail them nothing. Such was the state of commerce. What was the state of constitution? An almost total privation of the rights of men, bound by foreign laws, and obliged to apply to England in the dernier resource—our army governed by an English law, and a foreign state exercising the power of depriving of life and limb within this realm, soldiers maintained by us; but now Britain has learned wisdom in affliction's school, we are restored to the rights of a free people, and Ireland takes her station among the nations; our constitution is acknowledged, our commerce is unrestrained, we enjoy in common with Britain every benefit of trading to the West Indies, to Africa, and to her other settlements, which she has purchased with

her blood and treasure, and which have not cost us one shilling; we enjoy all this under the protection of the English navy, to which we contribute nothing, (for alas! the navy of Ireland consists but of six revenue cruisers) and if we enjoy all this without expence, shall we grudge to support three thousand men, (*the number added by the augmentation*) for the safety of our mutual commerce? Is it generous? is it just?

In the last session of parliament, we told England that we were determined to stand or fall with her, *to share her constitution, and to share her fate*; and as a proof of our sincerity, we voted 100,000l. and 20,000 men. We took for a little more than one day, the burthen from the shoulders of Atlas—for at that time England was under an expence of 70,000l. each day. What has since happened to justify our now withdrawing our assistance? Nothing! On the contrary, the conduct of Britain has been such as must unite us in the bands of friendship for ever.

Mr. Molynaux.—I think myself called upon to support this motion, as I myself have made one of a similar tendency; and I hope that my inexperience will not hurt the cause. I have heard with wonder, what has fallen from the Right Hon. Gentleman, whose fame has spread to every part of this kingdom. The perpetual theme of his declamation was heretofore *retrenchment, equalize your expences to your means—cut down your establishments*, were his word; and now he comes forth the champion to maintain the military augmentation. I can forgive him for not using in his speech any argument that could be used. He has indeed addressed our passions, but whatever we feel for Great Britain, I hope we shall feel for Ireland also; and if the Right Hon. Gentleman feels thus, let him prove that his declarations were not mere words of course; let him by assisting to retrench the military expence, prove that they were the honest effusions of his heart.

But I will never allow that we are under such great and mighty obligations to England. What is it we owe her? Is it the rights and privileges of men?—These were obtained, not from her benevolence, but through the vigorous exertions of this country—not will I, while I can stand, allow that we are obliged for them to any thing but the glorious spirit of liberty which animates our people.—Are we indebted to England for trade? She gave us liberty to trade with her colonies when she had lost America, and to her settlements in Africa, when they were in the same situation.—She pretended to give us a trade, when she had not any to give. As to the West India trade, it is ruinous to this country. The London merchants have monopolized that; and we lose 24,000l. a year trading to the English West India islands, though we were foolish enough to exclude ourselves from trading to those of other nations, as a grateful return of the favour bestowed upon us by England. As to a standing army, I know of but two reasons for supporting one, internal safety, or external security. Ireland never was in a more tranquil situation internally; and I have not heard of any enemies abroad.—Yet formerly when the white boys and hearts of steel were committing their depredations, or when a few ragged half starved Frenchmen

Frenchmen insulted our coasts, was it the army that assisted us? No, it was the spirited exertions of our people; and if the army in the time of danger, could neither support us at home or abroad, why should we maintain them now in time of profound security? When this island, in the height of the most universal and ruinous war that ever Britain experienced, was left trusting to 5000 men, when the last remaining fleet was put upon the hazard, was it the army that gave us confidence and security?—No, it was the virtuous exertions of our brave citizens; they defended their country without hire or payment—they have now a particular claim to reward; and in this very line, they do demand it, they request you will bestow a favour on their country, by easing her of unnecessary expence. If ministers mean fairly, they will agree to this resolution, and by acting honestly, the House may shew that there is no occasion for parliamentary reform.

Sir Hercules Langrishe \* said—if he had offered to the House the address which had been moved by his honourable Friend—if three days before the House of Commons were to enter into an enquiry, and make a decision on a subject which it was their boast to have recently reitorated, and their exclusive determination; that is to say, the number of men they think proper to vote for the ensuing year—if he were by such an address to anticipate your judgment, to relinquish your privilege, and once more throw this power into the ocean of prerogative—he should be fearful that his honourable Friend would accuse him with having forgotten those principles of constitutional liberty, which in early years they had studied together. Though the character and authority of the honourable Gentleman, must protect him from such a suspicion, yet the implication would lie strongly against the House of Commons if they were to agree to this address.—As to the object of this address—"The reduction of your expences by the reduction of your army," I concur with those gentlemen who have gone before me, in thinking the discussion unreasonable until you have examined your public accounts, from whence alone you can judge, by a comparison of your expences and revenues, of the necessity or the means of public retrenchment.—Oeconomy is a doctrine eligible and applicable to every nation, and every time; to every state, and every condition amongst men. But that, like every thing else, is a relative term; and whilst that is attended to, other great duties are not to be forgotten.—My honourable Friend, with a largeness of mind that distinguishes all his efforts, lays his hand at once on the army, as the fruitful source of retrenchment. I admit it is so; but in making that a sacrifice to oeconomy, we should sacrifice an higher duty—you would draw your accustomed aid from your sister country, at the very moment in which she is extending to you every instance of justice and affection—You would refuse your usual contribution to the empire, at the very moment in which you have acquired a valuable interest in her preservation. Beside retrenchment, other concerns must fill our mind—National character and national honour are not to be forgotten.

N O T E.

\* One of the Commissioners of the Revenue.

When we asked for commerce in 1779, the words of our address were these, "We lament that the limited state of our trade and commerce must, by narrowing our resources, set bounds to our liberality."—How can you reconcile this address to the other? How can you reconcile this language of acknowledgment with this language of solicitation?—The addresses would indeed be conformable to each other, if your first address to his Majesty had said, "Remove those restrictions that oppress, and we will set bounds to our liberality—we will diminish our supplies—we will disband our army—open to every source of prosperity that England has acquired by the blood of her inhabitants and the expenditure of millions, and we will contribute less than ever to the common cause."—No! These were not our sentiments when we asked—they will not be our sentiments now we have obtained our rights. He stated the history of the augmentation of 1769, and the motives that induced it—not merely for our own defence, but even then avowedly to make a contribution to the support of the whole empire. He asked what had happened since to induce us to withdraw a contribution continued so many years?

He drew a parallel between the different conditions of the times:—We had not then a communication of commerce and constitution.—We were not then a people enjoying perfect liberty, and commencing unlimited commerce.—Though there were then bonds of connection between us, there were likewise causes of jealousy.—We had not then so great an interest in the empire.

He concluded with saying, he would follow the sense of the parliament of 1769, strengthened by a thousand new incentives, in the idea of bearing this small part in support of the whole empire; and that we never should be credited in our assertions of regard to the common cause, if under our present circumstances we were to retract a contribution we afforded in times and conditions so very dissimilar.

Right Honourable Luke Gardiner said, no man has a juster sense of gratitude than I, 15,000 men or double the number, I would afford Great Britain, if it was in our power so to do; but from the papers on your table, the alarming truth appears, that your military establishment alone exceeds your revenue.—In the two last years you had not more than 5000 men, and yet what a prodigious exceeding do we find! Since we could not afford 5000, must we load ourselves with 15,000, though on the smaller number our revenue falls short of our expence 250,000. If the case is otherwise, I am satisfied that we maintain the larger number.

I wish well to Great Britain, but will not promise impossibilities. Must we again go begging to England for money to pay an army? In short, let administration shew me any possible scheme of supporting such an establishment, and I shall gladly acquiesce.

The Recorder §.—I feel the peculiar delicacy of my situation, as the delegate of virtuous men, and as the representative of the first city in the kingdom, where possibly, at times a standing

N O T E.

§ Sir Samuel Bradstreet, soon after made one of the Judges of the King's Bench.

army

army has afforded a theme of jealousy; but I sink every member ought to deliver his sentiments free and undisguised.

Justum et tenacem propositi virum,  
Non civium ardor, prava jubentium,  
Non vultus instantis tyranni  
Mente quatit solida.

Oeconomy, I think, is indeed absolutely necessary, and when it can be obtained by fair and honourable means, it is a conformation devoutly to be wished. There was a time when I would not have wished to maintain a single soldier, because then his implicit obedience was paid to an English law, but now I profess myself a friend to the army; they are regulated by a law of Ireland, and I must say, that my judicial situation has given me frequent opportunities of seeing in general, that body of men amenable to the laws. I have often remarked, that whenever the military are mentioned, the volunteers are contrasted to them. As to the volunteers of Ireland, I hold them in the greatest respect and reverence, and I am bold to say, they never had a more faithful friend than I am. A former parliament was incensed at some improper conduct, I undertook and happily accomplished a reconciliation. I know the volunteers have shewn the highest merit in obtaining the rights and constitution of their country, and I trust they will always manifest equal merit in preserving them—but is the detail of garrison duty and military service to be for ever thrown upon the volunteers? Are their labours to be incessant, and agriculture, the loom, and the shuttle to remain neglected? No, let the volunteers have rest, and return to their occupation; they have used their arms in their country's service, and I have no doubt but they will keep them bright and in readiness to support the law and constitution of their country when attacked.—The present army establishment is not increased, it is just the same as before the last war, and in justice, as well as gratitude, we cannot proceed to the immediate reduction of the army; besides, the military should be now retained as a *posse comitatus*, to assist and be subordinate to the civil magistrate in enforcing the due execution of the laws of the land.

Mr. Henry Flood.—I am concerned to rise again at so late an hour, but in my opinion, all that has been objected to my motion is foreign to the argument. I am told it is too late, it is premature, it will not be too late on Wednesday to bring it forward. What, I pray you, has the committee of supply to do with a question of oeconomy? I do not mean to curtail or shorten your supply, but want to render your means sufficient for the supply. You have been told that it was an English parliament that fixed your establishment at 12,000 men, and no more; that army in King William's reign was thought sufficient, but a greater number might have endangered the liberties of England. 12,000 men were sufficient to oppose King James, the lawful King of Ireland, who had not only a large party in the kingdom bound by their allegiance, but a much larger number, almost the whole kingdom, on his side, from religious principles. A large army was then necessary, but not at this time, when you have taken the catholics for your

arms, when you are all on one side; and is it because the occasion of having 12,000 men has ceased, that you must have 15,000? Arguments founded on such propositions are balderdash, unfit for a national assembly. This silly talk of gratitude to England; I have heard the same in this house when you were bending under her yoke. We hear every session of ministerial virtues; curse on such virtues that undo the country!

A gentleman says we cheerfully made the augmentation; it passed by a majority, but have majorities been always in the right?

Shall we, if we have a real affection for England, exhaust ourselves without occasion in such a manner as to be unable to assist her when there is?

We are to have war, and rumours of war; one gentleman tells us the tempest of war rages at the North Pole, the Crimea is in arms, and the Black Sea is hostile. England is not going to war; if it was the case, it must now be a maritime war, for she has no American provinces to conquer; but the calamitous condition of Britain will prevent a war though she desired it.

We have heard from our late administrations of oeconomy, but all we have seen of that oeconomy is the offices of an attorney and solicitor general to the Queen.

The retrenchment of the military establishment we are told is the last that must be effected, because the only one efficient. Every thing is too late or too early. We are told of the distress of England, and we are plunging in the same ruin. If we fall into the distress we were some time since in, shall we go to England for relief; where a minister amidst the ruin of his country stands aghast, but talks big? Shall we inherit ruin at home and reproach abroad?

The Volunteers who have saved the land, ardently call on you for oeconomy and reform; if, therefore, by a dereliction of your duty, you stimulate them to innovations, blame yourselves; do your duty, and they will be quiet.

The people stood at your back when you demanded your rights, now stand at theirs. You have a number of young men among you, and it may be expected the old haven will not be so prevalent.

Let me not hear precedents adduced from times when you had no liberty, nor of a parliament trepanned into an augmentation.

I shall now leave my motion among you; let facts, but not speculation direct you; and you will find no other practicable retrenchment.

Mr. Grattan.—I rise, Sir, to speak on this subject, which has been frequently before the house already. The question is, will you withdraw from the common cause, that quota of troops which hitherto you have maintained? Are the circumstances of the country such as you think demand it, and if you are crazy enough to think so, will his majesty assent to that opinion?—There never was a time when we could make reduction with a worse grace, because this country is now as eminently happy in trade, as Britain is the reverse.

In 1769, England possessed, almost unrivalled, the trade of all the world.—She possessed America, and owed one hundred and fifty millions less than

than she owes at present. Ireland had no trade at all, and her constitution was denied; yet at that day it was thought wise to augment the army; and shall we reduce it now when we have obtained a free constitution—a free trade—when we have obtained a judges bill—a limited mutiny bill—an habeas corpus bill—when every thing that we have demanded, has been conceded? Shall we in that moment withdraw our quota of troops? Before we obtained those advantages, we said to Britain, that provided she would acknowledge our constitutional and commercial rights, we would stand and fall with her. And when they have been acknowledged to the full satisfaction of every man, it is proposed to withdraw the support of our army. Suppose instead of saying we will stand or fall with Britain, we had said “and when those things shall be done (*when our rights shall be acknowledged and established*) we will then in return withdraw from you the support of our army;”—and yet in effect, this is the proposal at present made. I do not entirely agree in all that has been said of gratitude; we owe no gratitude but for the plantation trade; but this we owe to England, and to our own honour, *that we should not depart from an old covenant*. The navy of England protects our trade, and we, as an equivalent,

pay 70,000*l.* a year to maintain the troops destined to serve in the Plantations. This is not a dear purchase for partaking that which has cost England so many millions. Has success made us niggardly, and shall we become unkind to England, just at the moment she has shown kindness to us? We have indeed held out the language of magnanimity to England, and that we fail in the performance?—no, there are many other places to make retrenchment; we grant a pension list of 80,000*l.* a year, yet complain of 70,000*l.* paid to an army—paid for the protection of the British navy. We may indeed make very great reductions in the army extraordinary. We may make great reductions in the revenue department, and in others. Those reductions will, I trust, far exceed the pay of our augmentation. These are retrenchments that ought to be made—but the number of our forces ought not to be diminished.

Mr. Conolly.—I am against a reduction of the army. The augmentation was my child, and I hope to see it go on and prosper.

The question was then put, when there appeared,

Ayes 58.—Noes 32.

Adjourned.

(To be continued.)

## P O E T R Y.

*Prologue to Mr. Hayley's Tragedy of Lord Ruffel.  
Written by Mr. Colman. Spoken by Mr. Falmer.*

THE bard whose tragic strains we now rehearse,  
Hath often charm'd you with his varied verse;  
Beguiling o'er his lutes the vacant hour,  
Oft have you felt and own'd his Muse's pow'r!  
Now to this roof we bring his favourite page,  
And force him, half-reluctant, to the stage;  
The stage, where those who simple nature paint,  
Fear left their strokes, too faithful, seem too faint.

For here the artist, with a desperate hand,  
And broad pound-brush, not pencil, takes his stand;

Anxious to make his cloth at distance strike,  
Daubs, in distemper—rather large than like.  
Thron'd in high car, and usher'd by loud drums,  
From Bedlam some Great Alexander comes!  
Appals with noise, and labours to surprise  
“The very faculties of ears and eyes!”

Yet Britons never have disdain'd to grace  
The natural heroes of a milder race!  
Cato's firm bosom, and expiring groan  
For virtuous liberty, they made their own.  
Yet Cato's steel but sign'd his country's fate;  
For with him died the freedom of the state!  
Your own calm Ruffel, by his nobler end,  
Freedom's mild martyr, prov'd her firmest friend:

Rous'd by his fate, a band of heroes rose,  
To sovereign tyranny determined foes;  
Champions of faith and law, their awful stand  
Chas'd bigotry and slavery from the land.  
To vindicate an injured nation's claims,  
Nassau and Brunswick join'd their glorious names;

To Britain her dear liberty entur'd,  
Stamp'd her great charter, and her rights secur'd.

To guard those rights, Old England's noblest pride,

To guard those rights our gallant Ruffel died.  
Britons attentively his tale shall hear,  
Nor blush at patriot woe to drop a tear;  
A tear they'd sanctify with streams of blood,  
Dying, like Ruffel, for their country's good!

*The Maiden's Choice.*

IF e'er I'm doom'd the marriage bands to wear,  
(Kind Heaven, propitious, hear a Virgin's pray'r)

May the blest man I'm destin'd to obey,  
Still kindly govern by his gentle sway;  
May his good sense improve my better thoughts,  
May his good-nature smile on all my faults;  
May he take Vice to be his mortal foe;  
May ev'ry Virtue his best friendship know;  
Still let me find, possess'd of the dear youth,  
The best of manners, and sincerest truth;  
Unblemish'd be his honour and his fame,  
And let his actions merit his good name.  
I'd have his fortune easy, but not great,  
For troubles often on the wealthy wait.  
Be this my fate, if e'er I'm made a wife,  
Or keep me happy in a single life!

*Epigram.*

SAYS a beau to a lady, “Pray name, if you  
“can,  
“Of all your acquaintance the handsomest man.”  
The lady reply'd, “If you'd have me speak true,  
“He's the handsomest man that's the most un-  
“like you.”

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Constantinople, June 17.*

THE printing-house which has lately been opened, after having been so long shut up, is pretty good employment; the first works to be printed are those which were begun upon in the reigns of the sultans Achmet and Mahmoud. It is hoped nothing will now intervene to hinder the cultivation of arts and sciences, which may in the end bring on a revolution in morals. The introduction of a military discipline, hitherto unknown, may prepare the way for other improvements. Foreigners who now visit this empire, either from curiosity or for instruction, find the people less prejudiced against them than they used to be; and the abbe Sestini of Florence, he celebrated naturalist, who is at present in his capital for the fourth time, confesses that he finds a manifest difference between the reception he now meets with in the different parts of the empire he has visited, and that which he met with in his three former journeys.

*Paris, July 12.* Some very disagreeable news is received from Breſt; the magazine and port narrowly escaped being burnt: a mine having been sprung, some pieces of wood, which supported a part of it, being on fire, fell on the powder magazine; and notwithstanding immediate assistance, it communicated to the store-house for sails, which was reduced to ashes. M. de la Motte Piquet, by his activity, stopt the progress of the fire, and saved the general magazine and the port, which were at one time in great danger. The damage is computed at one million, but as the calculation was made in the first moments of confusion, some abatement must doubtless be made. Happily no lives were lost: our workmen only were carried to the hospital, and their wounds were not dangerous. The good disposition made by M. de la Motte Piquet on this occasion does him the greatest honour.

*Copenhagen, July 17.* Our news from Iceland is very afflicting. The mortality occasioned by the want of provisions hath caused the death of a number of persons, and many cattle. By an uncommon fatality, provisions of every kind sent from hence, for the relief of the unfortunate, could not, for want of horses, be transported from the places on the coast into the interior parts of the island. Instead of four rix-dollars, the usual price of a horse, they now pay fifty. In addition to this misfortune, the subterraneous fire continues burning; but the inflamed island, which lately arose from the bottom of the sea, has disappeared again.

*Carthagena, July 27.* The day before yesterday and yesterday our armament destined against Algiers was in view coming into this port. It seems a strong east wind obliged them in great haste, and with the loss of several anchors and cables, to quit the bay of Algiers, after having been there 14 days, opposed by high and contrary winds, and a rough sea; beside which they had to defend themselves against 60 Algerian gun-boats, which were drawn up in the best order within half a gun-shot of the works of the place, and were anchored in the most advantageous manner possible to oppose the bombardment. Don Barcelo could only bombard the place eight

times, from all of which, except the first, he retired with loss, and without damaging the place. It is reckoned he had 100 men killed on board his fleet. The undertaking had another hindrance, which was not foreseen, namely, a disagreement among the commanders, which was carried so far between don Barcelo and major Moreno, the commander of the Maltese galleys, and some other principal officers, that they at last almost refused to obey his orders; so that this expensive expedition has been attended with as little success as that against Gibraltar.

*Vienna, July 28.* Saturday morning, the 24th of this month, his royal highness the archduke Francis paid a visit to the bishop of Osnabrug, a prince of England, who arrived here last Friday, under the name of count de Hoya, and who returned it in the afternoon. Sunday the count de Hoya was presented to the emperor by sir Robert Keith, the English minister, and assisted at the ball and supper given at the court the same evening. The count de Hoya has since visited several of the principal nobility, and received their visits in return. That prince, whom we flatter ourselves we shall possess for some time, is now employed in examining every thing that this city and its environs contain that is most remarkable.

*Hague, July 30.* The deputies of Dort, Haarlem, and Amsterdam, having delivered a verbal commission to the prince of Orange, his serene highness demanded a copy of it in writing, which they have given in. It contains a peremptory demand of the removal of the duke of Brunswick from the territories of the republic. To this his highness has given as peremptory a refusal. The city of Rotterdam has made a like requisition, to which the same answer has been given.

*Hague, Aug 6.* With regard to the alliance between our republic and France, we learn, that M. de Vergennes has not only formally announced to our ambassadors at Paris his majesty's willingness to enter into a closer engagement with the republic, but has even put into their hands a plan of an alliance, which was brought by a courier to the Hague last Friday, and will be considered this week in an assembly of the States General. It consists of thirteen articles, besides some separate articles. In the mean time, and until the high contracting powers have concluded a treaty of commerce, it has been agreed, that each shall treat the subjects of the other in all commercial matters as the most favoured nation.

*Paris, Aug 6.* The queen's pregnancy has been publicly declared, and orders will be immediately issued for public prayers to be offered for the preservation of her majesty's health.

*Hague, Aug. 19.* The states of Holland and West Friesland came to a final resolution on the 18th to dismiss his serene highness the duke of Brunswick-Lunenburgh, field marshal in the service of the republic, from all his employments, and that his appointments arising therefrom shall cease from the 31st of next December. The same resolution adds, that that prince is to keep out of the territory of the republic, and orders are to be sent to all governors, commanders, and

officers in the service of the republic, not to obey any orders from the said duke. The above resolution is to be immediately laid before the assembly of the States General.

The states of the same provinces have also resolved unanimously to conclude the defensive treaty of alliance with France, according to the

proposed plan; and that, with regard to the filling up the blanks relative to the number of ships of war and men to be furnished reciprocally in case of war, their ambassadors at Paris be ordered to have them filled in such a manner as may bear a proper proportion between the means of the two contracting powers.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*Wednesday, August 4.*

**L**ETTERS from America mention the miserable condition of emigrants: one from a very respectable person, dated Philadelphia, says, that a vessel with German, and several with Irish emigrants, had arrived there. These poor people were taught to believe, that they had nothing to do on their arrival but to take possession of the vacated and confiscated estates; but so greatly are they disappointed, that Black Sam, who deals in fruit, has purchased two fine Irish youths, and employs them in hawking fruit about the streets, and in the meanest employments. Irishmen, just emancipated in Europe, go to America to become slaves to a negro. Other letters describe some of the better sort of emigrants begging about the streets, cursing their folly, and representing the various means by which they were deceived.

*Whitcomb, Aug. 9.*

*Extract of a Letter from the President and Council of Bombay, to the Secret Committee of the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, transmitted to the Right Hon. Lord Sidney, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the home Department, dated Bombay-castle, April 7th, 1784. Received over Land August 3d.*

"A few hours after we had closed our accompanying address to the 31st ult. on the 1st inst. we were informed, by advices from lieutenant-colonel Barry of the 12th, that the treaty of peace between the honourable company and the Nabob Tippoo Sultann had been actually signed the night before.

"Yesterday, by the return of the Scorpion from Tellicherry, we received two letters from the commissioners, Messrs. Staunton and Huddleston, of the 12th and 18th ult. inclosing a copy of the treaty itself, and an address to the honourable the court of directors, which we now have the honour to transmit with this.

"We embrace this early opportunity of congratulating your honours on this happy event having at length taken place, and of peace being restored to your settlements in India.

*Treaty of Peace with the Nabob Tippoo Sultann Bahauder.*

*The Company's Seal.*

*Tippoo Sultann's Seal.*

**T**REATY of perpetual peace and friendship between the honourable the English East-India Company, and the Nabob Tippoo Sultann Bahauder on his own behalf, for the countries of Seringapatam, Hyder Nagur, &c. and all his other possessions, settled by Anthony Sadleir, George Leonard Staunton, and John Huddleston, esquires, on behalf of the honourable English East-India Company, for all their possessions, and for the Carnatic Payen Gent, by virtue of powers delegated to the

right honourable the President and Select Committee of Fort St. George for that purpose, by the honourable the Governor General and Council appointed by the King and Parliament of Great Britain, to direct and controul all political affairs of the honourable East-India Company in India, and by the said Nabob, agreeably to the following articles, which are to be strictly and invariable observed, as long as the sun and moon shall last, by both parties; that is to say, by the English Company, and the three governments of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay, and Nabob Tippoo Sultann Bahauder.

**ARTICLE I.** Peace and friendship shall immediately take place between the said Company and the Nabob Tippoo Sultann Bahauder, and their friends and allies; particularly including therein the Rajahs of Tanjore and Travancore, who are friends and allies to the English, and the Carnatic Payen Gent; also Tippoo Sultann's friends and allies: the Biby of Cananore, and the Rajahs or Zemindars of the Malabar coast, are included in this treaty. The English will not directly or indirectly assist the enemies of the Nabob Tippoo Sultann Bahauder, nor make war upon his friends or allies; and the Nabob Tippoo Sultann Bahauder will not, directly or indirectly, assist the enemies, nor make war upon the friends or allies of the English.

**ART. II.** Immediately after signing and sealing the treaty by the Nabob Tippoo Sultann Bahauder, and the three English commissioners, the said Nabob shall send orders for the complete evacuation of the Carnatic, and the restoration of all the forts and places in it now possessed by his troops, the forts of Armoorgur and Satgur excepted: And such evacuation and restoration shall actually and effectually be made in the space of thirty days from the day of signing the treaty. And the said Nabob shall also, immediately after the signing the treaty, send orders for the release of all the persons who were taken and made prisoners in the late war, and now alive, whether European or native; and for their being safely conducted to and delivered at such English ports or settlements as shall be nearest to the places where they now are, so that the said release and delivery of the prisoners shall actually and effectually be made in 30 days from the day of signing the treaty. The Nabob will cause them to be supplied with provisions and conveniences for the journey, the expence of which shall be made good to him by the Company. The commissioners will send an officer or officers to accompany the prisoners to the different places where they are to be delivered; in particular, Abdul Wahab Cawn, taken at Chittoor, and his family, shall be immediately released, and, if willing to return to the Carnatic, shall be allowed to do so. If any person or persons be

longing

saying to the said Nabob, and taken by the Company in the late war, be now alive, and in prison in Bencoolen, or other territories of the Company, such person or persons shall be immediately released, and, if willing to return, shall be sent without delay to the nearest fort or settlement in the Myfore country: Bafwapa, late Amulder of Palicacerry, shall be released, and at liberty to depart.

ART. III. Immediately after signing and sealing the treaty, the English commissioners shall give written orders for the delivery of Onore, Jarwar, and Sadashvagada, and forts or places adjoining thereto, and send a ship or ships to bring away the garrisons. The Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder will cause the troops in those places to be supplied with provisions, and any other necessary assistance for their voyage to Bombay (they paying for the same); the commissioners will likewise give at the same time written orders for the immediate delivery of the forts and districts of Carour, Auracourah, and Darapam; and immediately after the release and delivery of the prisoners as before mentioned, the fort and district of Dindigul shall be evacuated and restored to the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder, and none of the troops of the Company shall afterwards remain in the country of the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder.

ART. IV. As soon as all the prisoners are released and delivered, the fort and district of Cananore shall be evacuated, and restored to Ali Raja Biby, the queen of that country, in the presence of any one person, without troops, whom the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder may appoint for that purpose; and at the same time that the orders are given for the evacuation and delivery of the forts of Cananore and Dindigul, he said Nabob shall give written orders for the evacuation and delivery of Amboorgur and Satgur to the English: and in the mean time none of the troops of the said Nabob shall be left in any part of the Carnatic, except in the two forts above mentioned.

ART. V. After the conclusion of this treaty, the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder will make no claim whatever in future on the Carnatic.

ART. VI. All persons whatsoever, who have been taken and carried away from the Carnatic Payen Gout, (which includes Tanjore) by the late Nabob Hyder Ali Cawn Bahauder, who is now in heaven, or by the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder, or otherwise belonging to the Carnatic, and now in the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder's dominions, and willing to return, shall be immediately allowed to return with their families and children, or as soon as may be convenient to themselves; and all persons belonging to the Venkatagerry Rajah, who were taken prisoners in returning from the fort of Vellour, to which place they had been sent with provisions, shall also be released, and permitted immediately to return. Lists of the principal persons belonging to the Nabob Mahomed Ali Cawn Bahauder, and to the Rajah of Venkatagerry shall be delivered to the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun's ministers. And the Nabob will cause the contents of this article to be publicly notified throughout his country.

ART. VII. This being the happy period of general peace and reconciliation, the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder, as a testimony and proof of his friendship to the English, agrees that the Rajahs or Zemindars on this coast, who have favoured the English in the late wars, shall not be molested on that account.

ART. VIII. The Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder hereby renews and confirms all the commercial privileges and immunities given to the English by the late Nabob Hyder Ali Cawn Bahauder, who is in heaven, and particularly stipulated and specified in the treaty between the Company and the said Nabob, concluded the 8th of August, 1770.

ART. IX. The Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder shall restore the factory and privileges possessed by the English at Calicut until the year 1779, (or 1193 Hegira) and shall restore Mount Dilly, and its district, belonging to the settlement of Tellicherry, and possessed by the English till taken by Sadar Cawn at the commencement of the late war.

ART. X. This treaty shall be signed and sealed by the English commissioners, and a copy of it shall afterwards be signed and sealed by the presidency and select committee of Port St. George, and returned to the Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder in one month, or sooner, if possible; and the same shall be acknowledged under the hands and seals of the governor-general and council of Bengal, and the governor and select committee of Bombay, as bidding upon all the governments in India; and copies of the treaty, so acknowledged, shall be sent to the said Nabob in three months, or sooner, if possible. In testimony whereof the said contracting parties have signed, sealed, and interchangeably delivered two instruments of the same tenor and date; to wit, the said three commissioners on behalf of the honourable English East India Company and the Carnatic Payen Gout, and the said Nabob Tippoo Sultaun Bahauder on his own behalf, and the dominions of Seringapatam, and Hyder Nagur, &c. Thus executed at Mangalore (otherwise called Codial Bander) this 11th day of March, and 1784 of the Christian era, and 16th day of the moon Rabibassany, in the year of the Hegira 1198.

[Signed.]

Tippoo Sultaun's	<i>Amib. Sadlier,</i>	(L. S.)
	<i>Geo. Leys. Stamson,</i>	(L. S.)
Signature.	<i>John Haddleston.</i>	(L. S.)

a true copy.

*W. C. Jackson,* secretary to the embassy.

Last Saturday's Gazette contains his majesty's order in council, declaring, that any unmanufactured goods and merchandizes, the importation of which into this kingdom is not prohibited by law, (except oil) and any pitch, tar, turpentine, indigo, masts, yards, and bowsprits, being the growth or production of any of the United States of America, may (until further orders) be imported directly from thence into any of the ports of this kingdom, either in British or American ships, by British subjects, or by any of the people belonging to the said United States, and may be entered and landed in any port of this kingdom, upon payment of the same duties as the like sort of goods or merchandize

are or may be subject to, if imported by British subjects, in British ships, from any British island or plantation in America, and no other, notwithstanding such goods or merchandize, or the ships in which the same may be brought, may not be accompanied with the certificates or other documents heretofore required by law.

19.] On Tuesday night the right hon. William Pitt narrowly escaped being shot by a gardener near Wandsworth. The circumstance was nearly as follows: Mr. Pitt dined that day with Mr. Jenkinson, and returned to town in a post carriage; but the boy blundering out of the main road, and not being able to find his way back, induced Mr. Pitt to go to the next farm house, so he rightly informed; the dogs, however, making an alarm, the man of the house came out with a loaded gun, and insisted on Mr. Pitt's standing still, on pain of being fired at: Mr. Pitt pleaded and expostulated in vain, till at length the farmer actually fired at him; and the bullet went through the loose part of his coat, but happily without any injury: the post-boy, hearing the explosion, ran to the spot, and his appearance, together with Mr. Pitt's arguments, at length so far prevailed on the farmer, that the Chancellor was permitted to withdraw; and his antagonist gave him every necessary instruction to find out the main road to town.

21.] The following curious letter is copied from the London Gazette of last night:

*London, Aug. 20, 1784.*

*'Right Hon. Sir,*

THE distresses of my country have awakened in my breast a monitor, which informs me, that in my younger days when I followed the seas, and carried adventures as most seamen do, and by which the revenue was injured, I acted wrong; in consequence of which conviction I have, right honourable sir, inclosed three hundred pounds in bank bills, which is a vast sum out of the small fortune I am possessed of, which I humbly request may be applied to the service of my country, humbly hoping, for the quiet of my conscience, that I may be included in the Act of Indemnity, which is about to pass; and I take further the liberty of assuring you, that I have never acted with violence against the laws of my country, nor have been a common smuggler; that there is no process out against me, nor can any person whatsoever take one out against me. Humbly hoping that what I have done and said may meet with your's and my country's approbation, and entitle me to be particularly mentioned in the act, I take the liberty of adding, that I am, with the utmost respect for your many virtues,

Right honourable sir,

Your most humble,

Most devoted,

And obedient servant,

T. T.

I humbly desire that on the receiving the aforementioned bills, it may be acknowledged in the Gazette, and the London Chronicle.

To the Right Hon. William Pitt,  
&c. &c. &c.

A Swiss is now at Vienna, who is nine feet high; although he lives entirely on vegetables and milk diet, he appears to enjoy perfect

health. The Emperor has sent him a small present.

In the year 1724 Mr. Justice Norman, of Norwich, by his will directed that the sum of 4000l. should be given to build a charity-school sixty years after his decease; the school to contain 120 boys; and he directed that every boy should on Sunday have one pound of roast beef for his dinner, and 10 ounces of plum-pudding for his supper—On Monday a pound of boiled beef for his dinner, and 10 ounces of sweet-pudding for supper—Every Tuesday morning beef-broth for breakfast; and at dinner a pound of mutton or veal—Every Wednesday pork and peas—Every Thursday mutton or veal—Every Friday beans or peas—And every Saturday fish, well battered, &c.—There were also a number of curious items, and he appointed the Bishop, the Chancellor, the Dean, the two members for the city, the two members for the county, and eight worthy churchmen besides, to be his perpetual trustees. The term of the donations expired in May last; and the original legacy, with simple and compound interest, amounts now to 74,000l.

The following are a few of the noblemen and gentlemen who forfeited, in 1745, those estates which are now to be restored to their heirs, except the first, which has been already restored:—Simon, Lord Lovat.—Lord John Drummond, brother to the Earl, commonly called Duke of Perth.—George, Earl of Cromarty.—Archibald M'Donald, son of Col. M'Donald, of Barrisdale.—Donald Cameron, of Lochiel.—Charles Stewart of Ardsheal.—Donald M'Donald of Kenloch Moydart.—Evan M'Pherson, of Clunie.—Francis Buchanan, of Arnprior.—Donald M'Donald, of Lochgary.—Allen-Cameron, of Monalty, and Alexander M'Donald, of Keppoch.—Lord M'Leod is son and heir to the Earl of Cromarty.

25.] *Extract of a Letter from Portsmouth, Aug. 3.*—'By the ingenuity of Messrs. Braithwaite and sons, we have the satisfaction of viewing once more the main sheet anchor of the Royal George, which they have delivered into the King's yard at this place. The weight of the anchor is 98 cwt. and probably the largest in the known world; what renders it more amazing is, that it was raised by the strength of one man; such power has the machine which they employ on this occasion. They are enabled to remain under water any length of time, without inconvenience in any respect; they have been down frequently from three to four hours at a time. The anchor lay sixty feet under water, and I find they had to disengage five cables, from sixteen to twenty-four inches, which were thrown across it by Mr. Tracey, when he made the attempt to raise the Royal George. These cables they have also brought up, and cut the clinch of the 24 inch cable which goes through the ring of the anchor. From some conversation I had with the young gentlemen, we may hope to have so great an obstruction to the harbour removed. They make no difficulty of raising the Royal George, provided government wish to have her removed, as their diving machine enables them to do any thing under water that can possibly be wished for.'

## BIRTHS.

COUNTESS of Traquair, a son.—*Aug.* 16. At Guy's-cliff, near Warwick, the Countess of Leicester, a daughter.—21. Lady of Sir James Grant, a son.—24. Lady of Right Hon. W. Eden, a son.—Lady Page, a daughter.—25. Lady of G. L. Newnham, esq; a son and heir.

## MARRIAGES.

LATELY, — Fry, esq; secretary to Sir William Gordon, K. B. late plenipotentiary at Brussels, to Miss Gotteridge, of Loughborough.—*Aug.* 2. By special licence, Gov. Powall, to Mrs. Astell, of Everton-house, Bedfordshire.—6. At Marybone church, Thomas Ord, esq; to Mrs. Broderick, of Great Portland-street, widow of Edward Broderick, esq.—21. At Godwood, the seat of the Duke of Richmond, the son. Geo. Cranfield Berkeley, M. P. for Gloucestershire, to the hon. Miss Charlotte Lennox, daughter of Lord Geo. Lennox, brother to the Duke of Richmond.—28. By special licence, Hon. Miss Thynne, third daughter of Lord Viscount Weymouth, to Lord St. Asaph, son to Earl of Ashburnham.

## DEATHS.

LATELY Prince Frederick, eldest son of the hereditary prince of Hesse.—At Quebec, the lady of Lt. Gen. Clarke.—Lady Simpson, relict of Sir Edward Simpson, kt. late dean of the arches, and judge of the prerogative court of Doctor's Commons, who died May 20, 1764.—*June* 26. Suddenly, at Querndon, co. Leicestershire, rev. Mr. Farnham, brother to the Countess of Denbigh, and representative of one of the oldest families in that county. His ancestor, Robert de Farnham, came over with the Conqueror, was engaged in the battle of Hastings, and appears in the roll of Battle Abbey. Mr. F. dying unmarried, he is succeeded in fortune by his brother, Thomas Farnham, esq; captain of the Winchelsea frigate (now with Admiral Gambier on the Newfoundland station), who distinguished himself in the last war, and received the thanks of Admiral Sir George Collier for his gallant behaviour in the Nautilus frigate, in burning and destroying the rebel galleys within the bay of Penobscott, Aug. 14, 1779.—*July* 28. At her apartments in Windsor castle, the hon. Mrs. Cranston.—31. In his 80th year, three days after his wife, Mr. William Powell, of Charlotte-street, Rathbone-place, father to the late celebrated tragedian, Mr. Powell, of Drury-lane,

theatre.—*Aug.* 3. In Wimpole-street, Mrs. Drake, second wife of William Drake, jun. esq; member for Agmondesham, and only surviving daughter and heiress of Jeremiah Ives, esq; alderman of Norwich: she has left two infant daughters. She had two brothers and a sister, who also died in the bloom of youth, by which she became sole heiress to a fortune of about 100,000l.—At Canterbury, aged 82, the hon. Mrs. Dawney, relict of the hon. and rev. Godfrey Dawney, and sister to the late Sir Narborough D'aeth, bart.—7. At his seat at Dogmersfield, Hants. Sir Henry Paulet, St. John, bart.—10. At Dover, on his return from the continent, in his 71st year, Allan Ramsay, esq; principal portrait painter to their Majesties.—By his death the polite and literary world have sustained an irreparable loss, as few men have exceeded him in correctness of taste, brilliancy of wit, or soundness of understanding. His writings bear the stamp of all those excellencies. His publications are numerous and various; several of them are on political subjects, in which is displayed much useful knowledge of the constitution of this country, for which he was ever a strenuous and disinterested advocate. By his death the community is deprived of one of its most respectable members, and his family and connections of one of the best of friends. His father, of the same name, is well known as a poet by *The Gentle Shepherd*.—16. At Balmore, aged 108, Pat. McDonaldson, esq.

## PROMOTIONS.

*July* 21. CÆSAR Constantine Francis Count of Hohenbroeck D'Ost, unanimously elected Prince Bishop of Liege.—*Aug.* 2. Col. Thomas Carleton, Captain-General, and Governor in Chief of the province of New Brunswick in America.—7. General Sir John Griffin Griffin, of Audley-End, co. Essex, K. B. summoned to parliament, by the name of John Griffin, Lord Howard, of Walden. [He takes place next to Lord St. John, 1597.]—Countess of Harcourt, one of the ladies of her majesty's bed-chamber, vice Duchels of Argyle, resign.—20. James, Earl of Courtown, Treasurer of his Majesty's household, a privy councillor.—Robert Waller, esq; Groom of his Majesty's bed-chamber, vice Maj. Gen. St. John.—Maj. Gen. Adeane, a Groom of his Majesty's bed-chamber.—21. Hon. Keith Stewart, Receiver-General of his Majesty's land rents and casualties in Scotland.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

## DUBLIN.

*Wednesday, September 1.*

ON Monday last the Union School was opened at Drumcondra, in the county of Dublin, for the educating, cloathing, and apprenticing forty poor children, without regard to any particular religious sect; this charity being intended to shew the benefit that will accrue to this country, by the blessed spirit of toleration which now so happily prevails.—So humane and patriotic an institution must give universal joy to all lovers of this country, and perhaps stimulate others to follow the example.

Specimens of the stone lately discovered on the Banks of the Canal, were deposited at the Royal Exchange Coffee-house for the inspection of the curious. The colour is different from any hitherto found in this country, and approaches the Portland, but is of so hard a texture as to admit of an excellent polish, though capable of being wrought with great facility. It is presumed that when Nature thus opens her treasures to us at home, the future public edifices of Ireland will be no longer indebted to exotic aid for their beauty, but magnificently rise from the abundant stores in our own possession.

14.] Sunday night, about eleven o'clock, a dreadful

direful fire broke out in the warehouse of Mr. Kelly, grocer, Thomas-street, which entirely consumed the same, but by the providential ferocity of the night, and the great activity of the Chief Magistrate and his attendants, the flames were prevented from spreading that desolation which the confined situation of Vicar-street might have justly excited apprehension of, and before one o'clock the whole was extinguished. A person employed in removing the effects was killed, and some others dangerously hurt by the fall of a wall.

About two o'clock on Sunday last, an account was received at the Barrack, that a soldier belonging to the 36th foot was lying on the Circular-road, houghed in a dreadful manner; a sergeant and a guard were immediately dispatched to his assistance, and found him in the state described, with two contusions on his head; on enquiry he said that he was attacked by three villains, who knocked him down, and then houghed him. During the time the soldiers were preparing means to have their wounded companion carried to the hospital, the sergeant tracked the blood about twenty yards, and at some distance found a knife bloody; this he put in his pocket, without further notice till he arrived at the Barrack, when he desired the soldier of the mess to which the wounded man belonged to compare their mess knives; behold there was one missing; he asked them if they would know the knife, they said they must know it well; on which he produced the one he found, and they declared it belonged to their companion. The intimate of this unhappy man was houghed about three weeks ago, and the inhabitants of Dublin stigmatised for the brutal act; but the discernment of this judicious officer shews clearly that soldiers maim themselves for the hope of reward.

18.] A letter from the Life of Man gives the following particulars of the discovery and taking up of Mr. Crossie's balloon.—"When the fishermen, Patrick Mc. Dermot and his companions, first discovered the balloon floating at a distance, they were not a little alarmed, conceiving it to be some unknown and tremendous fish that was making towards them; they accordingly tacked about to avoid it. Recovering a little from their first apprehensions they lay to to reconnoitre, and at length concluded that it was a bale of goods from some wreck. Hopes of advantage getting the better of their fears, they steered for their prize, and coming within reach, applied a pole with an iron hook at the end of it to take it up. The hook penetrating the balloon, a considerable quantity of inflammable air rushed out in a stream of fire, and with a great explosion. The terrors of the fishermen may now be better imagined than described. They fell flat on their faces, trembling, groaning, and howling. One exclaimed it was the Devil—another that it was the plague from Constantinople—Lord have mercy on us, says a third. Now they lay quiet, like Falsstaff in Harry the IVth—then peeped up; but snuffing the stink of the inflammable air, suddenly became prostrate again, convinced it must be certainly either the Devil or the plague. At length Patrick Dermot, having crossed himself from top to toe, ventured to stand erect and cry out—"In the name of

God and the Virgin Mary what art you?—The poor cat, that was sent up with the balloon, and just expiring, answered—"maw"—flat went Patrick again on his face, and gave vent, not to his voice, but to something less odiferous. It was now a full half hour before either of the fishermen dared to take another peep; when courage at last prevailed, the balloon was taken up, and carried home in triumph."

Last week a woman stood in a white sheet in S———y church, England, for calling a woman a Whore. The circumstances attending the trial and punishment being somewhat curious, we shall relate them, in the words of our correspondent: B——, a married woman and mother of several children, caught C—— on the bed with her husband, and said, get out of my house you Strumpet. C—— applied to a certain magistrate for redress; who had not long been acquainted with Byrne's Justice, and who probably could not read it. His worship putting on his office wig, and laying the book open before him, ordered the parties into his presence. "Pray woman," says his worship, "how came you to call your neighbour a Whore?" "An please your worship," says the trembling wife, "because I found her on the bed with my husband, and because I and all the neighbours long suspected he was wronging me!" "But, woman," says his worship, "did you find them in the bed, for there the law (looking in the book) says the point lies." "No," replied the poor wife, "I found them on the bed, and in such a way, an please your worship, as made my blood boil within me, and I could not help calling her strumpet." "Strumpet and whore," says the Justice, "are *Onimus* terms, it is only *Potatoe Nominis*. The law lays it down, that they must be actually in bed, and the coverlid over them, as in cases of marriage Summatum Test. Therefore, for calling the woman, so found on the bed with your husband, a Strumpet, I adjudge you to stand for one hour in a white sheet in the aisle of S———y church. No crying; take her away, constable." The poor woman thus tried without a jury, convicted on the evidence of the person found in the guilty fact, and sentenced to punishment in this summary way, was taken to the aisle of the church, and there placed in an erect posture, with a sheet about her. Being far gone with child, she fainted twice, when the humanity of the vestry clerk put her into a pew. She has kept her bed ever since, and her life is thought to be in danger.

*Extract of a Letter from Belfast, September 11.*

"Yesterday, about one o'clock, the freeholders (consisting of not less than five hundred) assembled in the county Court-house at Antrim, and unanimously appointed William Sharman, Esq; Chairman. The requisition for the meeting was then read; after which a committee of fifteen of the principal freeholders present (including the chairman) was appointed to prepare resolutions, &c. The committee returned at about half past four o'clock; and the Court-house, by that time, being so crowded that the business could not be brought on there, an adjournment to the Meeting-house was proposed and carried.

"The proceedings of the Committee were then

then laid before the meeting; they consisted of some animated, nervous resolutions, declaratory of their right to enjoy perfect constitutional freedom, and reprobating the undue means lately employed in court and country to prevent them from laying their grievances at the feet of his Majesty.—They recommended the following gentlemen to the consideration of the meeting as Delegates to Congress, viz. Marriot Dalway, T. Morris Jones, Waddell Cunningham, Jos. Pollock, and Hugh Campbell, Esqrs.—They proposed Athlone as the proper place of meeting for Congress, and instructed their Delegates to vote for an adjournment of that body, in case a majority of the counties of Ireland are not represented on the 25th October, until such returns are made.—They also produced a correct and spirited petition to the King, praying his interposition to establish the liberties of a people determined to be free.”

Several other counties and patriotic cities have entered into similar resolutions.”

*Some Account of Mr. John Shepperton, an English Gentleman, resident in the Alps.*

This person, who has been in the mountains above eleven years, was born to a very good estate in Leicestershire or Warwickshire, which he was in possession of about ten years. He married a woman of a small fortune, but great accomplishments and beauty; and had eight children living in less than ten years. A law-suit was then instituted against him for the estate, which, after some years of great expence, and greater anxiety, ended against him, and gave away all his property to his antagonist. It was a heart-rending sight to see a large family turned out at once from affluence to a state of great indigence, without any extravagance or imprudence, and in favour of a man detestable for almost every vice. Great interest was made to get Mr. Shepperton some employment under Government, but in vain; he received abundance of promises, but no performance. At last, after suffering so much from poverty that it gave him disgust at life, he gained a pension of 50l. a year from the Queen's privy purse. With this he and all his family retired into a cheap part of Switzerland, and hired a little mountain farm, which he laboured with the assistance of two sons, while the girls kept cows and sheep, and did among them all the menial offices of the family. An English gentleman who knew their history visited them, and being much struck with a certain simplicity of elegance in the eldest daughter, through her mean habiliments, married her through pity, he offered to bring them all to England, and fix them more eligibly; but Mr. and Mrs. Shepperton, easy in their poverty, and in affection of their children, refused every offer, and parted with their daughter only on condition that she should return and visit them. He took one of her sisters only; the parents were not willing to part with more from so happy a little society.

*Anecdote of the Emperor of Germany.*

The Emperor of Germany, in his way to Passau, arriving on the dominions of the Duke of Wirtemberg, was received by the Prince himself incognito, who insisted on taking care of his Majesty's horses, equipage, &c. and also to take

him to a house made ready for his reception. The whole of the Prince's attendants were industriously employed in the service of this illustrious traveller, who of course found this imagined hotel the best prepared of any on the road. When the Emperor renewed his journey, such fine swift horses were fixed to his carriage, that he confessed they did honour to his landlord the postmaster. The postilion who drove him, had not, as the rest, the usual stile of habit; a bag wig, rough and undressed, old boots, well blacked, and his whole dress manifestly declared the injury time had made on him; but in mounting his horse he had such an air of activity, that the Emperor immediately conceived a favourable opinion of him. When the Emperor had taken his place in his carriage, the postilion set off like lightning, and arrived at the appointed stage with an astonishing speed, and such as no other horses the Emperor had used could any ways equal. The dexterous postilion was not only immediately called and well rewarded, but promised a place in the Emperor's service, if he would accept it. “With all my heart,” said the postilion, in a jocular manner. “Very well, (said the Emperor) take a draught of wine, and we'll set off.” —“Two, if you please (said the postilion) and then I'll whip you over six more leagues in a trice.” One of the boys of the inn brought him a bottle of wine, which he took in one hand, saluted the Emperor with the other, and then drank freely like a postilion.—The Emperor again got into his carriage.—“Drive on, my friend, (said he) you shall have something more for your speed.” “Oh, by my soul, no doubt master, (said the postilion) I find you a worthy gentleman.” They presently arrived at the stage, where they refreshed; and the postilion received a handful of ducats, which he took without counting, and went out as if going to the stable. “I never had such a good relief of horses, nor so good a postilion,” said the Emperor to his new landlord. “I believe it firmly (said the inn-keeper) the horses belong to his Highness the Prince of Wirtemberg, and the Prince himself was your postilion.” The Emperor gave immediate orders to go seek the Prince, but it was needless; he had set off for his own palace, and it was impossible to overtake him. The Emperor was extremely surprised at the singularity of this piece of gallantry, and directly wrote to the Prince his acknowledgments for such a condescending service.

*Extract of a Letter from Limerick, Sept. 21.*

“On Tuesday evening last was conducted into this city, by a numerous escort guard of the Limerick cavalry, Mrs. Hannah Villers, who on the Sunday morning before was violently and forcibly run off with by a set of ruffians and desperadoes, from an interior part of our country. The most shameful reproach on public justice was exhibited in an attack on this lady, whose many virtues and humane disposition should be the surest defence of her person.—However, by the spirited and manly exertions of the Limerick cavalry, in despite of every possible impediment, she was rescued from her assailants, with honour to herself, and triumph to a corps of gentlemen, who are determined to give operation and effect to the laws, and peace and good order to society.”

*An effectual preventative of the Distemper in black Cattle, called the Big Head or Black Leg.*

Half an ounce of assaetida, four-penny worth of euphorbium, well powdered and boiled in a quart of good vinegar.—One table spoonful of this mixture is to be poured into each nostril, which will prevent the cattle taking the distemper that season.

*An infallible Cure for the Bite of a mad Dog; brought from Tenquin by Sir George Cobb, Bart.*

Take 24 grains of native cinnabar, 24 grains of factitious cinnabar, and 16 grains of musk; grind all these together into an exceeding fine powder, and put it into a small tea-cup of arrack, rum or brandy, let it be well mixed, and give it to the person as soon as possible after the bite; a second dose of the same must be repeated thirty days after; and a third may be taken in thirty days more; but if the symptoms of madness appear on the person, he must take one of the above doses immediately, and a second in an hour after; and, if wanted, a third must be given a few hours afterwards.

N. B. The above receipt is calculated for a full-grown person, but must be given to children in similar quantities, in proportion to their ages. This medicine has been given to hundreds with success, and Sir G. Cobb himself, cured two persons who had the symptoms of madness upon them.

If in the madness they cannot take it in liquid, make it up in a bolus with honey; after the two first doses let it be repeated every three or four hours, till the patient be recovered. This repetition not to be omitted unless necessary. Take all imaginable care, that the musk be genuine.

#### *Receipt for the Ague.*

Take of the best bark in fine powder, half an ounce; Venice treacle, two drachms; lemon juice, as much as will make a very soft electuary: It is to be divided into three doses, and taken for three nights together in warm ale, going immediately after into bed.

#### B I R T H S.

AT Cork, the lady of James Wallace, Esq; of a son.—In Sackville-street, the lady of Thomas Burgh, Esq; of a son.—In Dublin Barrack, the lady of the Right Hon. the Earl of Harrington, of a son.—The lady of the Revd. Dean Dobbs, of a son.—In Holles-street, the lady of the Right Hon. Henry Grattan, of a daughter.—The lady of Richard Griffith, jun. Esq; of a son and heir.

#### M A R R I A G E S.

CHRISTOPHER Temple Emmett, Esq; Barrister at Law, to Miss Temple, both of St. Stephen's-green.—William Mayne, of Framemount, county Cavan, Esq; to Miss Isabella Ellis, daughter of the late Robert Ellis, of Draperhill, county Fermanagh, Esq; and niece to Governor Ellis.—Captain Meagher, of the 47th regiment of Foot, to Miss Doyle, of Drogheda.—Robert Sullivan, of Ballylegat, Esq; to Miss Kennedy, of Waterford.—Odel Spread, Esq; to Mrs. Peard, relict of the late John Peard, Esq; and daughter of Henry Mitchel, Esq.—The Rev. Mr. Cox, to Miss Maria Hogan.—Dominick

Geoffel Browne, of Castlemargaret, Esq; to the Honourable Miss Anne Browne, only daughter and sole heiress of the Hon. George Browne, of Claremont, co. Mayo.—At Portrett, co. Wexford, James Forber, of Castle-Forber, co. Dublin, Esq; to Miss Goff, daughter of Jacob Goff, of Hoarstown, co. Wexford, Esq; both of the people called Quakers.—Cornet Fenton, of the 9th Dragoons, to the widow Howes.—At Charleville, John Kerr, of county Monaghan, Esq; to Miss Stopford, daughter of the Rev. Joseph Stopford.—At Kilsnain, county Limerick, James C. Heffernan, of Castle Roberts, Esq; to Miss Ann O'Connell, daughter of Morgan O'Connell, Esq.—Robert White, of Williamstown, Esq; to Mrs. Wye, Castle-Bellingham, both of the county of Louth.—Abraham Fenton, of Droicire, county Sligo, Esq; to Miss Rebecca Rea, second daughter of John Rea, of Radooney, said county, Esq.

#### D E A T H S.

AT his house near Balbriggan, county Dublin, George Lowther, Esq; M. P. for the Borough of Newtown, and the eldest son of Gorges Lowther, Esq; one of the Knights of the Shire for the county of Meath.—In Cork, William Fitton, Esq;—In French-street, Mr. Sterling, relict of the late Marlborough Sterling, Esq;—In the 67th year of his age, James Lewis, Esq; of the Grove, near Belfast.—John Bagwell, of Kilmore, county Tipperary, Esq;—At his lodge, in the county Wicklow, the Right Hon. Lady Dunboyne, Mother of the present Lord, and Lady of David Walshe, Esq; Barrister at Law. In Stafford-street, Francis Hutchison, Esq; M. D. universally lamented.—In Mecklenburgh-street, Mrs. Johnson, relict of Robert Johnson, Esq; late Clerk of the Crown.—In Waterford, Samuel Newport, Esq;—Mrs. Clara McCarty, relict of Charles McCarty, of Springfield, County Tipperary, Esq;—Richard Evans, the elder, Esq; an eminent Attorney; his death was occasioned by the wounds he received in a duel.—In Cork, Francis Blake Woodward, Esq; eldest son of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Cloyne.—At Belmont, in Cheshire, England, on the 19th inst. the Hon. John Smith Barry, great uncle to the present Earl of Barrymore.—In Paradise-row, Mrs. Hill Forster, relict of the late John Hill Forster, of Forest, county Dublin, Esq;—William Bathurst, of Nicholasdown, county Kildare, Esq;—At his house in Augier-street, John Lambert, Esq; an eminent Attorney at Law, brother-in-law to Alderman Nathaniel Warren, joint Town Clerk of the city of Dublin, and Treasurer to the county of Dublin, a young gentleman most sincerely lamented by a numerous acquaintance for his many amiable qualities.—At Castle-jordan, county Meath, Lady Giffard, lady of Sir Duke Giffard, Bart.

#### P R O M O T I O N S.

Alderman Nathaniel Warren, and Alderman John Exshaw, to be Justices of the Peace for the county Dublin.—Edward Hendrick, of Keshinstown, and John Wolfe, of Foremanagh, Esqrs. to be Justices of the Peace for the county Kildare.—The Rev. Francis Turner, of Rosilly Lodge, to be a Justice of the Peace for the county Wexford.

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## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

OR,

## Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For OCTOBER, 1784.

*Memoirs of James Napper Tandy, Esq.**With a striking Likeness of that distinguished Gentleman, elegantly engraved.*

It is a duty owing to posterity to transmit to them memoirs of those men who have endeavoured essentially to serve their country, and have displayed an extraordinary share of public spirit. When such have been so uniform in their conduct as to prove their actions were guided only by principle, these deserve honour and estimation from mankind, though it may be thought by some that even that principle was erroneous; whereas, on the contrary, those versatile beings who change ideas, and embrace opinions at one time, which they execrated at another, and then return back to their former tenets, deserve the greatest condemnation; as they evince their conduct to have arisen from whim, caprice, pique, or self interest.

Mr. Tandy, the subject of these memoirs, from his first outset in public life, with steadily pursued one point, from which he hath never turned aside: whatever appeared to him as beneficial to the real and general interests of his country, he hath ever, most strenuously supported. Awed by no frowns, allured by no smiles, he hath trodden the path of patriotism with undeviating steps, and with such firmness, that those who differ from him in intimacies, concerning public affairs, could not withhold their esteem, even for their opponent; and he hath been applauded by all, but the wretched scribblers of party, who have unwittingly done him honour, by blending him with some of the first characters in the kingdom, in their illiberal and unmerited abuse.

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1784.

Mr. Tandy was born in Dublin in the year 1746. He descended from a very respectable family in Gloucestershire in England, one of which came over as a Captain in Cromwell's army, and settled at Druthstown, in the county of Meath, which is still the residence of the elder branch of the family, that hath several times given High Sheriffs and other public officers to that county.

When James the second held a parliament, in Ireland, James Tandy, of Druthstown, Esq; was proscribed, together with many other gentlemen, for opposing the civil and religious tyranny exercised by that misguided prince, and being active in the year 1698 on the part of king William: and his son John (grandfather to the present subject of these memoirs) followed his father's fate, and was present with him at the battle of Aghrim, and afterwards at the siege of Namur in Flanders.

The troubles of Ireland being, in some measure, quieted, Mr. Tandy's father and uncles, (son of John Tandy, of Druthstown, above mentioned) some time afterwards embarked in trade, which they followed with such success and respect, that they were enabled to retire from business with sufficient property and unblemished reputations.

James Napper Tandy, having received a suitable education, had no sooner opened his mind for the reception of just ideas, than he imbibed a sufficient love for our constitutional establishment in church and

State. These sentiments were forcibly fixed in him by his being an early companion of the late Dr. Lucas, with whom he had the strictest intimacy from the Doctor's return from exile to the day of his death. In his frequent and almost uninterrupted conversations with that valuable man, that sincere friend to Ireland, Mr. Tandy was early informed of the undoubted rights of the Irish subject; the constant encroachments on those rights by the British ministry, and how much that of Ireland too obsequiously adopted them. He saw, with pain, the revenues of this country swelling to enormity, and shamefully misapplied. He beheld the poor of Ireland plunged in increasing distress, their hard earned pittance wrung mercilessly from them by accumulated taxes, and the produce squandered in pensions to underservers, to pimps, sycophants and mistresses; in an useless augmented military; in divided boards of revenue, and all the modes of profusion that wantonness of power could suggest, or oppression could enforce. And, to complete the melancholy picture, he viewed our trade shackled, our manufactures crippled, and our poor starving. All these objects gave him heartfelt grief, and he resolved, as much as lay in his power, to seek redress, and endeavour to awaken the supine to a sense of their wretched condition.

For this laudable purpose he joined with those gentlemen who were known to be sincere friends to Ireland, and took every opportunity of displaying public spirit. It was long seen that no good could arise from a tame submission to ministerial measures; and that nothing was to be expected from the justice of Britain, in her hour of pride and insolence. At length, however, the rapacity and insanity of her ministers involved her in a war with the American colonies. It was then thought decent and necessary for the Irish to interfere, at least with their humble advice. Whilst the alarms of war were sounding in every ear, and the supporters of court measures were breathing nothing but slaughter, Mr. Tandy took a very active part both in the city and county of Dublin to procure an address to the throne to stop the effusion of blood, and conciliate, while there was yet time, the minds of the Americans. But, alas! other councils prevailed; sanguinary measures were pursued; and—O shameful to tell!—an address for that horrid purpose was sent from Dublin, with the signature of the then Lord Mayor, amongst the names of men who could, like ravenous birds of prey, snuff eagerly the scent of blood, and

fatten on the means of direful devastation.

Still Mr. Tandy persisted in salutary pacific principles, and even at a time when it was held little less than high treason to think favourably, or even justly of the colonists, he was not intimidated by the many menaces then thrown out, from boldly maintaining the rights of the people to use those means which God and Nature had given them for their defence.

The army establishment of Ireland was augmented in the administration of Lord Townshend to 16,000 men, on the sole promise from Government that 12,000 of these men should always remain in Ireland for the defence of the nation: but that promise having procured the augmentation, the end was answered, and the performance was overlooked. The war raged in America, and soon France and Spain joined in the quarrel. The troops on the Irish establishment were by degrees withdrawn, so that in the time of peril, and when a dread of invasion hung over our heads, we had not 4000 regular effective men left to protect us. In this distress the people thought the best method was to arm themselves; necessity was the admitted plan, and associations were begun in the year 1778. Numbers of corps were raised, and Mr. Tandy was one of the foremost to urge and complete this salutary step. The first peer of the realm joined in the plan, and stood forth as the head of those Volunteers in which Mr. Tandy was enrolled. (October 6th, 1778) and the patriotic flame spread far and wide throughout the kingdom.

The Volunteer corps being established, with not only the connivance but the consent of government, efforts were made in the House of Commons to obtain from Britain the long obstructed right of Ireland. One Gentleman, then the deserved idol of the people, brought forward the important business of a declaration of rights, which, to the wonder of the nation, was opposed by the whole interest of the noble Lord. This opened the eyes of many, and Mr. Tandy took the first opportunity of testifying his sense of that palpable defection from the public cause, by moving, in a convention of the Dublin Volunteers, to send an address of thanks to that Gentleman, who had procured a Declaration of Rights; and to shew some marks of dissatisfaction at the Peer's conduct. This step alarmed greatly that noble Lord's partizans; much opposition was given to the motion: It was insisted that as a Volunteer corps they had no right to animadvert on political matters, but

out Mr. Tandy, who was chairman, affirmed that his being a volunteer could not, nor ought to deprive him of his right as a citizen; however he was over-ruled and expelled from the corps. This manoeuvre caused a schism, many joined Mr. Tandy, and others remained with the corps. This event happened on the 23d of April, 1780. Mr. Tandy thought he ought not to remain silent on this very important occasion. On the 25th of April he wrote a letter to the Duke of Leinster, which was published in the News-papers. But that so valuable a production may not be lost, in being only extant in the perishable sheets of daily intelligence, we here give it verbatim.

To his Grace the Duke of Leinster.

My Lord,

THE very singular, distinguished, and unmerited honour, which your Grace, and the corps devoted to your service, has been pleased to confer upon me, by a vote of expulsion, claims my most grateful thanks—my warmest acknowledgments.

When I reflect that a disinterested regard for the liberty of my fellow-subjects, and an ardent wish to support those who are animated with a love of freedom, and public virtue, has been the principal, perhaps the sole motive, of drawing upon me such resentment, I confess that I feel (as far as relates to myself) the most heartfelt satisfaction; though I cannot but lament, for the public, that a uniformity of conduct, in vindication of the natural rights of mankind, should now be very disgusting to those whom I once considered as possessed of the same principles.

As I have been made responsible for the conduct of those gentlemen who did me the honour of calling me to their chair, it is but fair, my Lord, that I should hold you in the same predicament, and therefore I have taken the liberty of addressing myself to you, without considering whether my correspondence will be agreeable or not, and totally indifferent to the consequences it may produce. And here, my Lord, permit me to observe, that had your corps given a more faithful narrative of their proceedings, relative to this matter, which at present engages the attention of the city, it might have saved your lordship, as well as your humble servant, some little trouble; and those hours which have been employed in making parties to censure an individual, might have been devoted with more propriety and dignity, to the service of the state.

But, my Lord, there are societies, as

well as men, whose censure adds lustre to the character they mean to traduce, and which like dust scattered against the wind, recoils upon the persons throwing it.

If I could be convinced that those who differ with me in opinion had no other reason for their opposition than an idea that I was mistaken in mine,—common justice would require that I should pay that regard to the integrity of their intentions which I thought due to my own;—but when I consider the depraved state of human nature, and reflect how many parricides to my country have been made within my own knowledge,—I hope I shall not be accused of want of candour, by declaring that I cannot persuade myself to believe that such persons are erring innocently. Confidence, my Lord, is a plant of slow growth,—but whatever may be my opinion of others, I have certainly a right, like every other man, to support my own; and as I shall ever hold myself answerable to my fellow citizens for my public conduct, I shall not fear an appeal to their impartial tribunal, for a justification of myself in respect of the steps which I have taken, as a *Dublin Volunteer*.

Unking, as I have done, the character of the citizen with the soldier, I cannot, in discharge of my duty with the latter, forget what is due to myself and to my country in my first capacity.—Influenced by this, I did propose to your committee, that the whole corps should be summoned, for taking into consideration some matters which appeared to me to be of the utmost importance; and having been called upon for an explanation of what I intended to lay before the body, I did not hesitate to tell them (for I have ever disdained to deal in subterfuge) that my intentions were to propose an address of thanks to that steady and indefatigable assertor of the rights of mankind—that first character in this kingdom,—Henry Grattan, for his late manly struggles to procure a declaration of the rights of parliament.—‘That the King, Lords, and Commons of Ireland, are the only power competent to make laws to bind us.’ This, my Lord, was a proposal which I expected would have been received with pleasure—agreed to with unanimity and satisfaction, and proclaimed with an éclat worthy of men who had associated in defence of the liberties of their country, against foreign and domestic enemies.—But, alas! the displeasure which your Grace expressed at the corps attending the sheriffs, to present the representatives of the city (faithful let me call them) with instructions to support this very measure, never occurred to me; we were in-

formed at the committee, as we were on Monday last, that armed bodies of men have no right to deal in politics; or, to use the words of your own resolution, "it was unfit for the corps to debate;"—a doctrine dangerous to the rights, and subversive of the liberties of this country: and, in endeavouring to shew the necessity for convening the whole corps together, it was my misfortune to fall (in the opinion of the gentleman then present) into another error; for having mentioned that it would, or might be likewise necessary to take the conduct of some gentlemen, members of a certain house, and perhaps that of your Grace, into consideration, it procured the cry of Order—Order!—Addresses from the corps were then entirely reprobated; and that body, which a few weeks before had attended your Grace with a dutiful and humble address of thanks for your parliamentary conduct, now declares they had no right to meddle in politics, and of course prevented an enquiry into a conduct which *ought* to have been such as to reflect additional honour. But, my Lord, the gentlemen with whom I had the misfortune to differ in opinion being the majority, I was forced to submit, and as they are better judges of those matters than I can pretend to be—no doubt they acted—if not with prudence, at least to a certainty, in each case, with friendship to your Grace. The minority, however, with some others, not convinced of the power of the committee to refuse a call of the whole body, at the desire of fifteen members convened themselves, and published an advertisement for assembling the whole corps: Pray, my Lord, where was the criminality in all this?—it might indeed be termed an impropriety, and the resolution of the corps, that the committee had discharged their duty in refusing a compliance with the motion, would surely have been censure sufficient for such proceedings.—But it seems, my Lord, that would not answer the intended purpose; the man concerned had publicly avowed his principles, and repeatedly declared, in consequence of a late defiance, he never would suffer himself to be commanded by any man that was not a friend to the constitution of his country; this gave the highest offence, and his political principles have been construed into 'a mutinous intention to divide the corps;' thus, love of his country is his only crime. The expression in the advertisement alluded to, "That the committee had suppressed the motion," has been strained into a reflection on the honour of that committee, and in their vin-

dication it is alleged, that they only negatived it—A distinction indeed in words, but not in meaning; for if your Grace will take the trouble of consulting Dyche, Johnson and Sheridan, for a definition of this word, which has caused such a wonderful commotion in your little army, I think you will find that, to suppress, is to discourage—to stop—to crush—to overpower—to conceal—not to tell—to keep in—and if these have not been done, I know not the meaning of any word; it seems, however, by the very polite and gentleman-like expressions made use of by the corps, where you had the honour to preside (and where your Grace must be allowed infinite merit for the amendment you proposed) that I have been expelled "for reflecting on the conduct of the committee, contrary to the institution of your body, and with a mutinous intention to divide the corps."

Now, my Lord, permit me to state to the generous and impartial public, (and to appeal even to your Grace for a justification of my assertions) the conduct I pursued on that occasion; and then see whether the charge can be supported, either on the principle of truth or justice. On that day, that memorable day, when the honour of expulsion was conferred upon me, I rose in my place, and early in the debate, publicly declared, as my conduct was the subject of animadversion, that I should not enter into the merits, but leave a free discussion of it to others.—Did this, my Lord, look like a desire in me to divide the corps.—The first of your resolutions, approving of the conduct of your committee, after some debate was agreed to; and the second being proposed, seemed in its original state, to convey such ideas as alarmed even many of your own friends, and caused such an opposition, as must have rendered the fate of it doubtful, had not your Grace ingenuously interferred, and fortunately casting your eye upon the resolution of the last day, "because the business for which it was intended to call them was unfit for the corps to debate," proposed this, as a substitute for the exceptionable part of the other, and thus reconciled a difference, which a perseverance in the motion, as it first stood, must have produced:—Is consequence of the division on your second resolution, and an apparent intention to persevere in others, a number of gentlemen withdrew, and after receiving a message from your Grace to rejoin the corps, replied,—they should send an answer by messengers of their own; accordingly, my Lord, a deputation of three gentlemen were appointed

ed to wait upon your Grace and your company, for the purpose of endeavouring to bring about a reconciliation between a number of men, who had co-operated together for many months in the utmost friendship, for the service of the public. But, my Lord, will you not blush for the honour of your corps, when the public is informed that part of this cenfatorial company where your Grace presided, acted in a manner not only *mutinous*, but disgraceful to the character of citizens and volunteers—they killed, meanly killed the gentlemen, who were sent to them for this friendly purpose.—Such conduct needs no comment—it is only to be mentioned to be despised—but the public will judge from it, which party was most desirous to divide the corps.

But, however, though your Grace has the merit of preventing a division of your friends by a well-timed amendment to the second resolution, I must do you the justice to acquit you of having any thing to do with the next; for if your Lordship had been consulted upon that, I am confident I should not have been arraigned of mutinous conduct, however it might be represented to the corps to “*discourage and defeat every attempt which misguided men might make, towards raising groundless jealousies in the minds of his Majesty’s People, or diverting their attention from the commercial advantages so extensively held out.*”

And now, my Lord, if there is any thing in this transaction which can give a painful sensation, it is not the public or private disapprobation of your Grace, but that some gentlemen in your corps should concur in censuring a man with whom they have on many important and trying occasions co-operated, and of whose principles they could have no doubt.

My Lord, with respect to the assertion, that “I acted with a mutinous intention to divide the corps,” I think it is almost beneath me to say, the assertion is *false*—I am advised, and believe that contempt is the only proper resentment to so bold, so well-guarded an untruth.

Collective bodies, my Lord, may make declarations, which individuals, however strong, dare not assert.

I am sensible that this address may create me many, perhaps powerful enemies: but let such bask in the sunshine of a court, and unenvied by me, enjoy the wages of their prostitution; whilst uninfluenced by power, and daunted by fear, I shall steadily and uniformly persevere in that line which has hitherto marked my public conduct; and

“Hated by Slaves, and Slaves to hate,”  
“With this “my Motto, as it is my Fate.”

I have the honour to be, as far as is consistent with those principles,

My Lord,

Your Grace’s,

Most Obedient and very

Humble Servant,

JAMES NAPPER TANDY.

25th April, 1780.

(To be continued.)

#### Curious Anecdote of a very old Man.

JOHN Ryder was born about the year 1640, in Horn, in the barony of Wirtemberg—Having been left soon fatherless, he went to service, or became a labourer, in which station he continued until he arrived at the age of nineteen years, when he listed in the Emperor’s service, under General Horn: his captain’s name was Woolfooten. He was at the siege of Vienna in the year 1683, and served under Prince Eugene, at the battle of Hochstet, where he had his horse shot under him. During seven years service in the army, he was at the taking of Landau, at the battle of Almanza, and at several other sieges and battles. He then married his first wife, by whom he had fourteen children, six of them at three births; and earned his bread at that time by attending the making of wine. He and his family came to England in the reign of Queen Anne, with the rest of the Palatines in the year 1709; and it was he that planned their camp at Blackheath. He afterwards came over to Ireland, and was in the militia under colonel Ram, of Gorey, in the county of Wexford. In the year—he lived in Dublin, and was employed by Sir John Rogerfon in making his quay. During this period he married his second wife, by whom he had no issue. Upon the death of his second wife, he married a third time, but had no issue. Soon after he went to live with Mr. Hefiron, in Kingsland, where he formed gardens, Fish Ponds, &c. changed to the Greenhills, under Mr. Gibton, where he made great improvements. During his residence here he married his fourth wife, by whom he had a son and a daughter; the son died; the daughter, who is named Anne, is still living, and was twenty one years of age in April, 1770, (when I saw the father and daughter). His eldest son died near fifty years ago—sixty years old; and the father died at the Green Hills in the year 1769.

The foregoing being written in		
the year	—	1772
His Son, who died 60 years	—	—
old, 50 years ago	—	110
<hr/>		
Must have been born in the		
year	—	1662
<hr/>		
But the Man went into the	}	1640
Army at the age of 19,		26
and served 7 years		—
<hr/>		
Then married, i. e. about the		
year	—	1656
Consequently here is a differ-		
ence of	—	6 years

His youngest daughter, aged 21, April 1772, must have been born in the year 1751, at which time the man must have been 111 years old.

*To the Editor.*

S I R,

AS the attention of all England has been, for some time, fixed on Mr. Lunardi's aerial flight in an Air Balloon, which was exhibited, for some weeks, at the Lyceum in the Strand, (and which exhibition produced upwards of *nine hundred pounds*, at only a shilling per head) your readers will, doubtless, be curious to know the particulars of that extraordinary tour: I have, therefore, endeavoured to collect the following account, which may be relied on as authentic.

Numerous wagers were laid, previous to the day of this operation, as the generality of the world were of opinion that it would not take place, and that it would prove nothing more than the second edition of the *Chelsea bum*, which had gulled such numbers of people a few days before. In this opinion great odds were offered and taken, that Mr. Lunardi would not fulfil his agreement. Even a few hours before his flight this idea prevailed, and many bets were actually made in the Artillery-ground a few minutes before the balloon was launched. However the sceptics paid for their incredulity, and Mr. Lunardi acquitted himself with the greatest honour.

This gentleman is, we understand, by birth a Venetian, of a good family, about forty years old, tall and genteel: has received a classical education, speaks most modern languages, and is naturally of a philosophical turn, having, at a very early period, made many experiments, in this

line, with great success. Desirous of visiting England, he profited of the opportunity of accompanying prince Caramanico, when appointed envoy, extraordinary from the king of Naples, in quality of second secretary, in which capacity he acquitted himself greatly to the satisfaction of the prince, being an intelligent man, and making himself acquainted with every subject that could advance the interests, political and commercial, of the sovereignty of the two Sicilies.

On the 15th instant, at two in the afternoon, the grand balloon, which had been filled under the inspection of Dr. George Fordyce, was launched in the Artillery-ground, after the firing of two guns, at about a quarter of an hour distance, by way of signals. The car had been affixed to the machine, and the power of the air sustained by weights, after which Mr. Biggins, as well as Mr. Lunardi, took his seat in the gallery; when, upon experiment, it was found the globe had not strength and capacity to elevate them both, and Mr. Biggins, with much regret and mortification, yielded up his seat. This balloon was about 33 feet in diameter, and its weight 20wt. 1qr. 14lb. Now the supporters withdrew, and the machine mounted with slow and gradual majesty into the air. When it had risen about the height of an hundred feet, it descended again very low, and it was so near the houses, that most rational fears were entertained of its striking against them; but Mr. Lunardi, with great presence of mind, threw out with his feet a large quantity of his ballast from his *land bags*, when the immense machine overcame the pressure of the atmosphere, disappointed the gloomy wisdom of the splenetic, and rose with the most beautiful progress to the skies. The clearness of the day, and the grandeur of the machine added to the novelty, made it a luxury to the most untutored mind; but to the philosopher and the man of letters it was an occasion of the most rational delight—thus we see a new element subdued by the talents of man.

The globe took first a direction north-west and by west. It continued this course for a considerable time, and rose to an immense height, when it evidently came into a new current of air; for while the flag in the Armory house blew the same way, the globe took a direction due north, and persevered in that track within sight of the naked eye almost an hour.

On his first ascension Mr. Lunardi flourished one of his flags, and being evidently too much encumbered with things, he threw it out. Soon after one of his

cars

sars broke from the pivot, and he threw that down also; but so long as he continued within our observation, he made use of the other occasionally to direct his course; and perhaps it had some influence by way of helm. He took plenty of provisions with him, and a couple of pigeons, a dog and a cat; but the former took their flight before he cleared the Artillery-ground. He had also materials for supplying the machine with a recruit of air, as he certainly proposed to make as long a flight as possible.

Mr. Lunardi descended about half past five in the afternoon, at a place called Stranding Green End, about five miles from Ware in Hertfordshire, upon a field where a woman was gleaming wheat, and upon feeling the shock occasioned by the grapling iron catching hold of the branch of a tree, he suddenly drew his hand out of his breeches pocket, and with it four or five guineas, which found the centre of attraction some minutes before their master. The money was recovered. He made the female gleaner, who assisted him in disengaging the balloon from the tree, a present of half a guinea, for which she was extremely grateful. The variations of climate occasioning the cat to be sick, was the reason of her being thrown out of the cradle. Mr. Lunardi's other fellow-traveller, the dog, performed the journey with the greatest calmness and resolution; but his excessive transports when he regained *terra firma* proved him more of a philosopher in practice than in theory.

Mr. Baker, who has a villa in that neighbourhood, hearing of his descent, immediately waited upon him, where Mr. Lunardi supped and lay all night, and met with every possible mark of English hospitality, and returned to town next day, his balloon, which had received no hurt, being conveyed thither in one of Mr. Baker's caravans.

The following particulars of this aerial voyage have been collected from Mr. Lunardi since his return.

When the balloon first ascended, he was enabled, by the gradual progress it made, to take a distinct survey of the vast multitudes who were contemplating his flight, particularly the croud in Moorfields; their faces, which were directed towards him, presenting the most uncommon appearance. At this moment it struck him that if he threw his *flag* amongst them, it would occasion some diversion; he therefore waved it, as a farewell salute, and dropped it from his hand. One of his *sars* fell presently after, which accident for a time embarrassed him, but still the balloon held on its course with a steady

motion. While he remained over the city, the acclamations of the populace came to his ear, softened by the distance, into a most pleasing murmur. He was enabled, by one effort of the sight, to behold each extremity of London; it was, literally a *bird's eye* view of that vast metropolis. Its superb edifices, squares, the Thames, and the shipping on it, were objects that enriched the scene. As this magnificent *spectacle* diminished, he cast his eyes towards his *compass*, and was surprised to find his course altered from a *western* to due north; however, he did not think it necessary to change the direction, not having fixed upon any particular spot of destination. He now looked at his barometer, and found he was at a considerable height, and that the balloon went with great celerity, the scene below continually varying, some objects withdrawing, and others presenting themselves. He was enabled, when at an altitude of full four miles, to distinguish *corn-fields* from *pasture lands*, so clear was the atmosphere. The balloon descended so low near Barnet, that he spoke with some persons; as it rose again, he extended his sight to the horizon round, and beheld the earth, a suspended globe in immensity of space. Recovering from the *reverie* this magnificent object occasioned, he thought of his terrestrial friends, and being in a state of the utmost composure, wrote *six letters to his associates on earth*, some of which he committed to the winds; and such was their fate, that they have all, save one, been since heard of. Those that he retained were delivered to some of the guests of the hospitable Mr. Baker.

Many of the accounts in some *prints* have been very erroneous in stating that his cloaths were covered with ice when he came down, and that his wine was twice frozen.—The mercury did not at any one time approach the freezing point; nor did he experience any greater degree of cold than being induced barely to button his coat. While he was proceeding on his way, he felt himself dry, and prepared to drink to the health of their *Majesties*, the King of Naples, the Prince of Wales, the Prince of Caramanico, the People of England, and some particular friends.

The appearance which the machine had, to many spectators, of its being violently agitated, must have been occasioned by the intervening *medium*, as Mr. Lunardi did not feel the least unpleasant motion during his voyage.—His course varied at times to the Eastward and Westward of the North, but never more than one *point*. The azure canopy over him appeared serene and beautiful; and the beams of the

the sun, playing upon clouds that every instant varied their form and colour, produced the most sublime sensations. He was proceeding on his way, when he was suddenly surprized at an appearance which, for a time, he imagined was the sea; but recollecting the course he had taken, he discovered they were clouds—agitated and rolling over one another, like the waves of the ocean.—He made a descent towards them, and as they broke beneath him, the earth again exhibited towns, villas, rivers, and fields in the most pleasing diversity.

Mr. Lunardi declared that he felt no anxiety during his flight, and that the only ground for apprehension would have been a *shunder cloud*. He further observed, that he felt not the least fatigue, more than what was occasioned by the labour he had undergone in preparing the balloon for several days before the morning of his embarkation.

The prince of Wales, Lord North, Mr. Fox, and all the nobility and gentry in town were present in the Artillery Ground on the 15th, at the time of Mr. Lunardi's aerial departure, besides some hundred thousand other spectators. Nevertheless his receipts for that day's exhibition, did not amount to more than one hundred and fifty pounds. In consideration of the small reward he met with upon the occasion, a subscription has been set on foot for his relief; and as he is preparing an account of this voyage, which will be speedily published, and doubtless read with avidity, it is to be hoped this enterprising adventurer, will in some proper degree be requited for his bold and spirited flight to the upper regions.

He made his will the day before, which he left with Mr. Ward, attorney, in Henrietta-street, Covent Garden.

#### *An Account of a natural Arch in Westmorland.*

THE natural arch of which you will herewith receive a sketch is on the western side of a hill in Westmorland, called Methop or Medip Fell, and at a little distance from the village of that name. The singularity of this arch, and the circumstance of its not having been hitherto described, at least by any author I have met with, may perhaps render it an object worthy the attention of such of your readers as pay regard to uncommon appearances in nature, and may tend to promote some enquiries, how the form of the several strata of which it is composed

has been changed from the direction in which such strata usually lie.

High Methop or Medip is a small village, situated at the south-west corner of Westmorland, not far from the River Winkler, which divides that county from Lancashire: the arch is by the side of the road leading from the market-town called Milthorpe in Westmorland; to Cartmel in Lancashire, and, as appears by the drawing, is formed of several layers or strata of the rock, which is lime-stone; the thickness of the arch is six feet four inches. The cavity, at the entrance, is five feet nine inches broad, and five feet six inches high, but diminishes so rapidly, that seven feet within the height it is no more than one foot six inches. About twelve or fourteen feet within the cavity is a spring, but the opening is at that part so small, that it is impossible to determine which way the water is discharged, without examining the N. E. side of the hill, whence issues a pretty large current of excellent water. That a communication is open between these two sides of the hill, notwithstanding they are at a considerable distance from each other, is certain, for at high spring tides, especially in stormy weather, the sea water is driven into the opening on the N. E. side, and runs out of the cavity in the arched rock, with a force sufficient to drive a mill.

From the divisions or joints between the stones of which the arch is formed grow several ash trees, of considerable size, and a variety of smaller plants, particularly *barts-tongue*, of which the beautiful leaf, and agreeable colour, render the appearance of the whole rock highly picturesque.

The distance in a right line from this arch to the opening on the opposite side of the hill, whence issues the spring above-mentioned, has not that I know of been yet measured, but the arch-like form of the strata is there lost, and the stones lie there in nearly an horizontal direction.

If this account is satisfactory, I will at some future period cause a drawing of the N. E. opening to be made, with the exact measure of the distance between the two, and transmit it to you, with accounts of some other undescribed beauties in that part of the country which merit the attention of the numerous parties who pass near them, in the fashionable and delightful tour to the lakes, although they have not been hitherto so much regarded as they deserve.

S. M.

*Curious Particulars in the Natural History of the Royal Tiger, &c.*

(From *M. d'Ohsonville's Philosophical Essays, &c.*)

**T**HE Tiger of the strong race, which, after the Portuguese, we have called royal, the Panther, the Leopard, the Ounce, and the Lynx, may be all considered as different species of the same genus; their form, their instinct, and their characteristic physiognomy, all support that opinion. The Indians comprehend in the class of Tigers the wild Cat, from which originates the domestic Cat: like as among us, the smallest Spaniel or Lap dog is held consanguineous to the Bull dog or Mastiff. The patience, the craft, the vigilance, the utility, and the cleanliness of the Cat, have obtained the highest degree of protection for this animal in the mythology of these countries, so far even, that they are there held to be the noblest species in the class of Tigers. The Mahometans also, for the same reasons, and after the example of their prophet, have a particular regard for the Cat. When we consider that these different animals have been known, from the earliest ages, to have inhabited Asia and Africa, say, often to have been found all in the same province, without mixing or confounding themselves, it follows, that if they belong all to one genus, they have at least always formed distinct and separate races.

Both the Ounce and the Panther are sometimes sufficiently tamed to be caressed without fear, and even led about the streets with their eyes uncovered. The Asiatics know how to employ them usefully in the chase; and I have no doubt, but the royal Tiger might receive the same education, were it necessary: the other three inferior species, however, suffice, and it is probable, that they have deemed it useless to make an animal subservient to their amusement, whose strength is the more dangerous, in that it is equalled by a gloomy ferocity, which, roused by certain circumstances, might be found only to have slept, not to have been eradicated.

Exclusive of hunting, the Indians endeavour to draw other advantages from these animals: the physicians attribute various medical virtues to their dung, their claws, and their grease, which latter is really very active and penetrating: the hair of their whiskers, cut small, is said to be a corrosive poison; an opinion, which, probably, is only so far true, as hair so prepared may, by its friction and stimulative qualities, tear and ulcerate the

intestines. Anciently, the celebrated warriors thought it honourable to march covered with the skins of Lions and Tigers they had vanquished; at present they serve for carpets to Fakirs, or penitentiary Gentoos and Mahometans. They augur also from the accidental meeting of these beasts; if, for example, they are marching against the enemy, and one is seen flying nearly the same route, victory is supposed certain: however, as it is not at all impossible but the very reverse may happen, they do not want a subterfuge in such a case to justify the prediction.

The royal Tiger is the scarcest in India, and it is on him only that I intend to make a few observations, which, indeed, may be extended to the rest, with proper allowances for comparative strength and their respective faculties.

Many means have been devised for the destruction of these animals; some Princes, to amuse themselves, and rid the country of them, have gone, attended by considerable bodies of men, well mounted and armed with lances, and beat up for them; when they are roused, they are immediately attacked on all sides by arrows, pikes, and fibres. This kind of hunt is practised nearly the same in Arabia, where the Lion is the game. There bravos also, covered with a coat of mail, or some armed only with a buckler, a poniard, and a short cymeter, dare attack these bloodthirsty animals singly, and fight them life for life; for in this kind of combat, they must either vanquish or perish. But the hunting of the Tiger in any manner is always dangerous, for if one even of the small kind finds himself wounded, he seldom makes his retreat without attempting, as he flies, to sacrifice some one to his vengeance. An easy expedient, and which I have seen usefully employed in several cantons, is to form with stakes and strong planks a large kind of den, contrived almost like our mouse traps, which they bait with a sheep or a living dog. Since the time of gestation with the Tigress, as I have been assured, is but about three months, and since they have several young ones at a litter, and may breed twice a year, the attempts of the Indians to extirpate them can produce little effect in a covered country, plentiful, and abounding in rocks and mountains, which afford these animals an impenetrable retreat. However, independent of the efforts of the inhabitants, many perish by the terrible combats they have with each other, and against different beasts that they attempt to prey upon: many likewise, especially of the young, die, as it is said, of a species of mange, to which they are

very subject at the decline of summer. The combination of all these means is very necessary for the destruction of these universal enemies of life, lest they should multiply to enormity.

It is particularly necessary to be upon guard in large forests or mountainous countries\*. In 1770, M. de Maisonneuve and myself had to traverse one of the defiles of High Canara, situated between Boncomboudie and Bassovapatnam, where we were informed a royal Tiger had, for some time past, committed dreadful ravages. When we came to this place, we saw him lying in the sun; and, as we approached at the distance of about twenty paces, he instantly rose; but seeing many of us well armed, he climbed with agility up the other part of the mountain disturbed, but not afraid. He appeared to us nearly as high as a middle sized poney. As we were accompanied by six chosen seapoys, it is more than probable we might have killed him, but we were encumbered with horses and on a stony road, not above eight or ten feet wide, at the edge of which was a precipice: it would therefore have been very imprudent to attack an animal which, although wounded, would not have fallen perhaps unrevenged.

We had not gone above ten paces from where the Tiger had lain, before we saw a tolerably large Dog, with long hair, come from behind a rock, the master of which had, perhaps, been devoured: the poor animal jumped upon us, caressed us exceedingly, and would not leave us.

When the natives travel through places known to be dangerous, they contrive to go in bodies, and shout from time to time, which is sufficient to drive away these ferocious beasts; for they must be either excessively hungry, or irritated by wounds, before they will attack men thus united. The Indians use another precaution when they travel by night: they carry firebrands of a resinous wood, that consumes slowly, and gives as clear a light as our wax flambeaux.

#### N O T E.

\* In most of the cantons that lie among these high mountains, they erect in the middle of cultivated places small barracks upon four strong pillars, the platforms of which are raised twelve or fifteen feet from the earth. The object of these elevations is not so much to give the person, who watches by night over the harvest, the power of seeing farther, as to keep him by this means from the teeth of the Tiger.

The royal Tiger, distinguished by a skin marked with blackish streaks upon a fawn-coloured ground, sometimes grows to the height of four feet ten inches, and about nine feet long, measured from the high part of the head to the insertion of the tail; thus his length almost doubles his height. I have seen a skin that measured, from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, more than ten cubits. His roar begins by intonations and inflexions, at first deep, melancholy, and slow; presently it becomes more acute, when, suddenly collecting himself, he utters a violent cry, that is interrupted by long tremulous sounds, which, together, make a distracting impression upon the mind. It is mostly in the night that he is heard to roar, when silence and darkness add to the horror, and his cries are repeated by the echoes of the mountains.

At the gloomy and haggard aspect of this monster, that always seems to tremble with a ferocious joy at the sight of the blood which he is about to drink, most other animals think only of flight, of which they are often incapable. If the Bear has not time to climb a tree he is dead: the Dog dismayed, \* has scarce a moment to utter the cry of despair; he is immediately seized and torn in pieces: in an instant a large Bull is overthrown and dragged away with ease: the wild male Buffalo will dart at his enemy, but if he be alone he is almost always vanquished.

I have seen the Lions upon the banks of the Tigris, and among the mountains of Kurdistan, and one especially, which they assured me was of the strongest sort; but as he did not appear to be above four

#### N O T E.

\* Many of the country people and other Indians of good sense have assured me, that the Tigers prefer Dogs to any other food; and that they will sometimes feed them by night even from tents and houses without touching other animals. They have also observed, that at their approach when at a distance, the Dogs, when only puppies, and without experience, have been seized with a universal trembling, and seemed to have a foreknowledge, by an internal feeling, of the great danger by which they were threatened. Perhaps that innate and characteristic repugnance, which, notwithstanding all our care and education, is daily seen between the Dog and the Cat, consanguineous to the Tiger, is only the remains of that same instinctive antipathy, and which nature has established between the genera to which each of these animals belongs.

et high, and as they said, those in the other parts of India only grew to about the same size, I am persuaded, that notwithstanding his valour, he is not capable of efficaciously resisting a royal Tiger in his full state of vigour. The species of Lion which wanders in some parts of Africa, and which is said to attain to five feet in height, is perhaps the only one that can match the royal Tiger.

Among the animals on which he preys, those that, unless wounded or provoked, he does not molest but with great precaution, are the wild Buffalo, the Elephant, and the Rhinoceros. If he is alone, he seldom attacks them, at least not till famine has whetted his fury.

I was once present at a terrible combat between an Elephant and a royal Tiger in the camp of Hyder Ali. † This Prince, one of those among others to whom the French commandant general had sent me on political affairs, did me the honour to invite me to this spectacle: the Tiger, not yet in full force, for he did not appear to be above four feet high, was brought and chained to a stake by a chain, round which he could turn freely; on the other side a strong Elephant, and well taught, conducted by his cornac, entered the amphitheatre, which was enclosed by a triple rank of lance-men: the action, when it began, was furious, but at last the Elephant was victorious, after he had received two deep wounds. But it is not possible to judge of the agility, the strength, or the powers of these ferocious beasts, in a state of liberty, by encounters like these, where they are restrained by chains, and probably wasted in strength. I am persuaded, that four or five elephants, of a good breed, would have nothing to fear from a greater number of Tigers; but I should likewise dare bet three to one on the Tiger, when in full possession of his faculties, and fighting singly.

It has been observed, that the Tiger, when caught young, may be familiarized to a certain degree, but his character cannot be subdued, even by chains. The

#### N O T E.

† Most of the Asiatics apparently take great pleasure in the combats of animals, and some of them lay considerable wagers on their heads. It is for this purpose that many Princes maintain, even in their armies, ferocious beasts. The common people fight Rams, Cocks, Partridges, Quails, &c. and this is so common, that you often find a soldier, who besides his arms, carries a cage upon his march, in which he keeps one of these last-mentioned birds.

Dog, born fortunately for slavery, creeps to kiss the hand that has punished him unjustly; but the Lion and the Tiger tremble with indignation at ill treatment. If their courage was of a more generous nature, we should say, perhaps, their pride was a certain indication of the nobleness of their race.

*A Voyage to the Pacific Ocean, undertaken by the command of his Majesty, for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, and performed under the Direction of Captains Cook, Clerke, and Gore, in his Majesty's Ships the Resolution and Discovery in the years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780.*

(Continued from Page 505.)

THE natives of the Friendly Islands, says Captain Cook, 'seldom exceed the common stature (though we have measured some who were above six feet) but are very strong, and well made; especially as to their limbs. They are generally broad about the shoulders; and though the muscular disposition of the men, which seems a consequence of much action, rather conveys the appearance of strength than of beauty, there are several to be seen, who are really handsome. Their features are very various; inasmuch, that it is scarcely possible to fix on any general likeness, by which to characterise them, unless it be a fulness at the point of the nose, which is very common. But, on the other hand, we met with hundreds of truly European faces, and many genuine Roman noses, amongst them. Their eyes and teeth are good; but the last neither so remarkably white, nor so well set as is often found amongst Indian nations; though, to balance that, few of them have any uncommon thickness about the lips, a defect as frequent as the other perfection.

'The women are not so much distinguished from the men by their features as by their general form, which is, for the most part, destitute of that strong fleshy firmness that appears in the latter. Though the features of some are so delicate, as not only to be a true index of their sex, but to lay claim to a considerable share of beauty and expression, the rule is, by no means, so general as in many other countries. But, at the same time, this is frequently the most exceptionable part; for the bodies and limbs of most of the females are well proportioned; and some, absolutely, perfect models of a beautiful figure. But the most remarkable distinction in the women, is the uncommon

mon smallness and delicacy of their fingers, which may be put in competition with the finest in Europe.

'The general colour is a cast deeper than the copper brown; but several of the men and women have a true olive complexion; and some of the last are even a great deal fairer; which is probably the effect of being less exposed to the sun; as a tendency to corpulence, in a few of the principal people, seems to be the consequence of a more indolent life, it is also amongst the last, that a soft clear skin is most frequently observed. Amongst the bulk of the people, the skin is, more commonly, of a dull hue, with some degree of roughness, especially the parts that are not covered; which, perhaps, may be occasioned by some cutaneous disease. We saw a man and boy at Hapae, and a child at Annamooka, perfectly white. Such have been found amongst all black nations; but, I apprehend, that their colour is rather a disease, than a natural phenomenon.

'The graceful air and firm step with which these people walk, are not the least obvious proof of their personal accomplishments. They consider this as a thing so natural, or so necessary to be acquired, that nothing used to excite their laughter sooner, than to see us frequently stumbling upon the roots of trees, or other inequalities of the ground.'

Captain Cook first went on shore at Annamooka, the chief of which island, Toubou, conducted him and Omai to his house, situated on a pleasant spot, in the centre of his plantation. A fine grass-plot surrounded it, which, he gave them to understand, was for the purpose of cleaning their feet, before they went within doors. The Captain had not, before, observed such an attention to cleanliness in any of the places he had visited in this ocean; but, afterwards, he found it to be very common at the Friendly Islands. The floor of this house was covered with mats; and no carpet in the most elegant English drawing room, could be kept neater.—But Captain Cook found a more strenuous friend in Taipa, one of the Chiefs, who had before visited the ships, in their first intercourse with the canoes that came off from shore. He seemed to be the only active person about them; and, in order to be near the party that had landed, in the night as well as the day, had a house brought on men's shoulders, a full quarter of a mile, and placed close to the shed which the party occupied.

Besides the operations of making hay

for the cattle, and filling the water-casks, a party was employed in cutting wood. The greatest plenty of this last article being abreast of the ships, in a situation the most convenient for getting it on board, it was natural to make choice of this. But the trees here, which the crew erroneously supposed to be manchineel, but were a species of pepper, called *saitanau* by the natives, yielded a juice of a milky colour, of so corrosive a nature, that it raised blisters on the skin, and injured the eyes of the workmen. They were, therefore, obliged to procure the wood from another quarter.

Soon after, they were visited by a great Chief, from the principal island, called Tongataboo. This Chief, whose name was Fenou, Taipa was pleased to introduce as King of all the Friendly Islands, a character, which, in the sequel, although really a man of great consequence, he found it expedient to lay aside. In the mean time, great mutual civilities passed between Fenou and Captain Cook.

We have already remarked the general propensity to thieving in the natives of these islands. Even some of the Chiefs did not think the profession beneath them. One of them was detected carrying out of the ship, concealed under his clothes, the bolt belonging to the spun yarn wisch; for which Captain Cook sentenced him to receive a dozen lashes, and kept him confined till he paid a hog for his liberty. After this he was not troubled with thieves of rank. Their servants, or slaves, however, were still employed in this dirty work; and upon them a flogging seemed to make no greater impression, than it would have done upon the main man. When any of them were caught in the fact, their masters, so far from interceding for them, would often advise the Captain to kill them. As this was a punishment he did not choose to inflict, they generally escaped without any at all; for they appeared to be equally insensible of the shame, and of the pain of corporal chastisement. Captain Clarke, at last, by upon a mode of treatment, which seemed to have some effect. He put them under the hands of a barber, and completely shaved their heads; thus pointing them out as objects of ridicule to their countrymen, and enabling the crew to deprive them of future opportunities for a repetition of their rogueries, by keeping them at a distance.

On the 14th of May, Captain Cook left Annamooka, and steered among a cluster of small islands, from only two or three miles

miles to half a mile in length ; most of them entirely clothed with trees, among which were many cocoa palms ; and each forming a prospect like a beautiful garden placed in the sea. To heighten this, the serene weather they now had, contributed much ; and the whole might supply the imagination with the idea of some fairy land realized. After noticing Toofoa, a volcanic isle, at the distance of two leagues, the smoke of which they saw several times, they arrived on the 17th, at the islands called by the general name of Hapace.—The Friendly Islanders have some superstitious notions about the volcano upon Toofoa, which they say is an Otoo, or Divinity.

Captain Cook's reception at Hapace was the most honourable that can be imagined. The Chiefs, not content with signal proofs of munificence, entertained their visitors with a variety of diversions ; among which were single combats with clubs, and wrestling and boxing matches, in the latter of which even their women signalized themselves. Feenou having expressed a desire to see the marines go through their military exercise, Captain Cook ordered them all ashore ; and, after they had performed various evolutions, and fired several volleys, with which the numerous spectators seemed well pleased, the Chiefs, in his turn, entertained them with an exhibition, which was performed with a dexterity and exactness, far surpassing the specimen just given of our military exercises. It was a kind of dance, so entirely different from any thing Captain Cook had ever seen, that, as he himself observes, no description can give an adequate idea of it. It was performed by men ; and 105 persons bore their parts in it. Each had in his hand an instrument neatly made, shaped like a paddle, two feet and a half long, with a small handle, and a thin blade ; so that it was very light. With these instruments they made many and various flourishes, each of which was accomplished with a different attitude of the body, or a different movement. At first the performers ranged themselves in three lines ; and, by various evolutions, each man changed his station in such a manner, that those who had been in the rear, came in the front. Nor did they long remain in the same position ; but these changes were made by pretty quick transitions. At one time, they extended themselves in one line ; they, then, formed into a semicircle ; and, lastly, into two square columns. While this last movement was executing, one of them advanced, and performed an antic dance

before the Captain, which terminated the whole. /

The musical instruments consisted of two drums, or rather two hollow logs of wood, from which some varied notes were produced. The dancers, however, did not seem to be much assisted by these sounds, but by a chorus of vocal music, in which all the performers joined at the same time. Their song was not destitute of pleasing melody ; and all their corresponding motions were executed with such skill, that the numerous body of dancers seemed to act as if they were one great machine. 'It was the opinion of every one of us,' says Captain Cook, 'that such a performance would have met with universal applause on an European theatre ; and it so far exceeded any attempt we made to entertain them, that they seemed to pique themselves upon the superiority they had over us. As to our musical instruments, they held none of them in the least esteem, except the drum ; and even that they did not think equal to their own. Our French-horns, in particular, seemed to be held in great contempt.'

Captain Cook, desirous to give them a more favourable idea of English amusements, and to leave their minds fully impressed with a deep sense of our superior attainments, played off some fireworks in the evening, most of which succeeded so perfectly, as to answer the end he had in view. The water and sky rockets, in particular, pleased and astonished them beyond all conception ; and the scale was now turned in our favour.

This, however, seemed only to furnish them with an additional motive to proceed to fresh exertions of their singular dexterity ; and our fireworks were no sooner ended, than a succession of dances, which Feenou had got ready for our entertainment, began. As a prelude to them, a band of music, or chorus of eighteen men, seated themselves before us, in the centre of the circle, composed by the numerous spectators, the area of which was to be the scene of the exhibitions. Four or five of this band had pieces of large bamboo, from three to five or six feet long, each managed by one man, who held it nearly in a vertical position, the upper end open, but the other end closed by one of the joints. With this close end, the performers kept constantly striking the ground, though slowly, thus producing different notes, according to the different lengths of the instruments, but all of them of the hollow or base sort ; to contrast which, a person kept striking quickly, and with two sticks, a piece of the same substance,

split

split and laid along the ground, and, by that means, furnishing a tone as acute, as those produced by the others were grave. The rest of the band, as well as those who performed upon the bamboos, sung a slow and soft air, which so tempered the harsher notes of the above instruments, that no bystander, however accustomed to hear the most perfect and varied modulation of sweet sounds, could not avoid confessing the vast power, and pleasing effect, of this simple harmony.

The concert having continued about a quarter of an hour, twenty women entered the circle. Most of them had, upon their heads, garlands of the crimson flowers of the China rose, or others; and many of them had ornamented their persons with leaves of trees, cut with a great deal of nicety about the edges. They made a circle round the chorus, turning their faces towards it, and began by singing a soft air, to which responses were made by the chorus in the same tone; and these were repeated alternately. All this while, the women accompanied their song with several very graceful motions of their hands toward their faces, and in other directions at the same time, making constantly a step forward, and then back again, with one foot, while the other was fixed. They then turned their faces to the assembly, sung some time, and retreated slowly in a body, to that part of the circle which was opposite the hut where the principal spectators sat. After this, one of them advanced from each side, meeting and passing each other in the front, and continuing their progress round, till they came to the rest. On which, two advanced from each side, two of whom also passed each other, and returned as the former; but the other two remained, and to these came one, from each side, by intervals, till the whole number had again formed a circle about the chorus.

Their manner of dancing was now changed to a quicker measure, in which they made a kind of half turn by leaping, and clapped their hands, and snapped their fingers, repeating some words in conjunction with the chorus. Toward the end, as the quickness of the music increased, their gestures and attitudes were varied with wonderful vigour and dexterity; and some of their motions, perhaps, would, with us, be reckoned rather indecent; though this part of the performance, most probably, was not meant to convey any wanton ideas, but merely to display the astonishing variety of their movements.

To this grand female ballet, succeeded

a variety of other dances, in which the men bore a principal part. In some of these, the dancers increased their motions to a prodigious quickness, shaking their heads from shoulder to shoulder, with such force, that a spectator, unaccustomed to the sight, would suppose they ran a risk of dislocating their necks.—Their discipline was admirable; and, in no instance was it more remarkable, than in the sudden transitions they so dexterously made, from the ruder exertions and harsh sounds, to the softest airs, and most gentle movements. The place where their dances were performed, was an open space among the trees, just by the sea, with lights at small intervals, placed round the inside of the circle.\*

While Capt. Cook was at Hapae, he observed a woman shaving a child's head, with a shark's tooth, stuck into the end of a piece of stick. She first wet the hair with a rag dipped in water, applying the instrument to that part which she had previously soaked. The operation seemed to give no pain to the child; although the hair was taken off as close as if one of our razors had been employed. Capt. Cook tried one of these singular instruments upon himself, and found it to be an excellent succedaneum. But the men have another contrivance when they shave their beards. They take two shells; one of which they place under a small part of the beard, and with the other, applied above, they scrape that part off. In this manner they are able to shave very close. The process is rather tedious, but not painful; and there were men among them who seemed to profess this trade. It was as common to see the sailors go ashore, to have their beards scraped off, after the fashion of Hapae, as it was to see their Chiefs come on-board to be shaved by our barbers.

(To be continued.)

## N O T E.

\* The Editor here inserts a note, in which he gives an extract from the 'Letters Edifiantes & Curieuses,' to shew the near resemblance between the songs and dances of the Caroline Islanders, at an immense distance in the North Pacific Ocean, and those of the Friendly Islanders, and other inhabitants of the Southern Pacific; whence he deduces the idea of their being all derived from one common stock. We shall here, once for all, observe, that various other extracts from these Letters are interspersed, to shew the same conformity in language, religion, manners, &c. &c.

*Memoirs of the Life of Voltaire.**(Continued from page 496, and concluded.)*

VOLTAIRE next proceeds to give a ludicrous account of his detention at Frankfort, by the King of Prussia's agents in that City, who arrested him on pretence of his being in possession of books and papers belonging to that Prince, treated him very harshly, and put him to great expence before they suffered him to depart.

Some time after this adventure I went to Lyons, where I was received by the acclamations of the whole city, and tolerably well too by the Cardinal de Tencin, Archbishop of Lyons, so well known by the manner in which he had made his fortune; that is, in making the famous Law, or *Lais*, author of the system that ruined France, a Catholic. His council of Embrun finished the fortune, his conversion of Law had begun. This system made him rich enough to purchase a Cardinal's hat.

I next repaired to Geneva. No Catholic is permitted to settle here, nor yet in the Swiss Protestant Cantons; and it was to me a subject of pleasantry, to acquire domains in the only country upon earth where it was forbid I should have any.

I bought, by a very singular kind of contract, of which there was no example in that country, a small estate of about sixty acres, which they sold me for about twice as much as it would have cost me at Paris; but pleasure is never too dear. The house was pretty commodious, and the prospect charming; it astonishes without tiring: on one side is the Lake of Geneva, and the city on the other. The Rhone runs from the former in vast gulches forming a canal at the bottom of my garden, whence is seen the Arve descending from the Savoy Mountains, and precipitating itself into the Rhone, and farther till another river. A hundred country-seats, a hundred delightful gardens, ornament the borders of the lakes and rivers. The Alps at a vast distance rise and terminate the horizon, and among their prodigious precipices, twenty leagues extent of mountain are beheld covered with eternal snows.

I had another good house, with a more extensive view, at Lausanne; but a seat near Geneva is much more agreeable. In these two habitations I enjoyed what Kings do not give, or rather what they take away, Liberty and Ease.

And now, while living in this peaceful opulence, and the most rigid independence, the King of Prussia thought proper to be appeased. In 1755, he sent

me an Opera he had made from my Tragedy of *Merope*, which was, without dispute, the worst thing he ever writ. From that time he continued to write to me: I always had held a correspondence with his sister, the Margraves of Bareith, whose good will towards me was unalterable.

In 1756, England made a piratical war upon France for some acres of snow; at the same time that the Empress Queen of Hungary appeared very desirous to recover her dear Silesia, of which she had been pillaged by his Majesty of Prussia. For this purpose she negociated with the Empress of Russia and the King of Poland, that is, in quality of Elector of Saxony, for nobody negociates with the Poles. On the other hand, the King of France wished to revenge himself upon Hanover, for the mischief which the Elector of Hanover, the King of England, did him at sea. Frederic, who at that time was in alliance with France, and who held our government in the most profound contempt, preferred an alliance with England; he therefore united himself with the House of Hanover, imagining he could keep the Russians out of Prussia with one hand, and the French out of Germany with the other.

The King of France, desirous of retaining him in his alliance, sent the Duke de Nivernois, a man of wit, and who made very pretty verses, into Prussia. The embassy of a Duke, a Peer, and a Poet, seemed likely to flatter the vanity and taste of Frederic; but he laughed at the King of France, and signed the treaty with England.

There was another Poet at Paris also, a man of rank, very poor, but very amiable; in a word, the Abbe de Bernis, since Cardinal. He began by writing verses against me; he afterwards was my friend, though that was of little service to him; but he likewise became the friend of Madame de Pompadour, and she served him effectually. He concluded an offensive and defensive treaty with M. de Staremberg, the Austrian Ambassador, in despite of Rouille, then Minister for foreign affairs. Madame de Pompadour presided at that negotiation; and Rouille was obliged to sign the treaty, in conjunction with the Abbe de Bernis, which was a precedent without example. Rouille, it must be owned, was the most useless Secretary of State the King ever had; and moreover, the most ignorant the long robe ever knew. He asked one day if *Wetervavia* was in Italy. While there was nothing difficult to transact, he was suffered; but as soon as great objects came on the tapis,

tapis, his insufficiency was felt, and the Abbe de Bernis supplied his place.

Mademoiselle Poisson, the wife of Le Normand, and Marchioness de Pompadour, was in reality first Minister of State. Certain outrageous terms let slip against her by Frederic, who neither spared women nor poets, had wounded the Marchioness to the heart, and contributed not a little to that revolution in affairs, which, in a moment, re united the French and Austrians after more than two hundred years of a hatred supposed to be immortal. The court of France, that pretended to crush Austria in 1741, supported her in 1756; and in conclusion, France, Sweden, Russia, Hungary, the half of Germany, and the Fiscal of the Empire, all declared against the single Marquis of Brandenburg. This Prince, whose grandfather could scarcely maintain twenty thousand men, had an army of a hundred thousand foot, and forty thousand horse, well provided, well selected, and better disciplined; but there were four hundred thousand men in arms to oppose these.

Pressed on all sides by the Russians, French and Austrians, he himself gave all for lost. Marshal de Richelieu had just concluded a treaty near Stade, with the Hanoverians and Hessians, which greatly resembled that of the *Caudian Forks*. Their army was no longer allowed to serve, and the Marshal was ready to enter Saxony with sixty thousand men: the Prince de Soubise prepared to penetrate it on another side with thirty thousand, and was to be seconded by the arms of the circles of the empire, whence they were to march to Berlin. The Austrians had already laid that City under contribution. The King of Prussia's Treasury was nearly exhausted. They were going to put him under the ban of the Empire; his process was begun; he was declared a rebel, and had he been taken, in all probability would have been condemned to lose his head.

In this extremity he took a fancy to kill himself. He writ to his sister, the Margraves of Bareith, that he was going to determine his life; but he could not conclude the play without rhyming. His passion for poetry was still stronger than his hatred of life; he therefore writ to the Marquis d'Argens a long epistle in verse, wherein he informed him of his resolution, and bade him adieu.

He sent me this epistle written with his own hand. I combated in prose the resolution he had taken to die, and had not much trouble in persuading him to live. I advised him to imitate the Duke of Cumberland, and set a negotiation on foot with Marshal Richelieu. In short, I took

all the liberties one could take with a despairing Poet, and who was not likely much longer to be a King. He writ to Marshal Richelieu, but not receiving any answer, he determined to beat us, and sent me word he was going to attack Marshal de Soubise. His letter finished with verses, worthy of his situation, his dignity, his courage, and his wit.

When shipwreck stares us in the face,  
Daring let us death embrace,  
And live and die a king.

He waited on the fifth of November, 1757, for the French and Imperial army, in a tolerably advantageous post, at Rosbach, on the frontiers of Saxony. The French and Austrians fled at the first discharge, and the rout was the most unheard of and compleat that history can afford. The battle of Rosbach shall long be celebrated. Thirty thousand French, and twenty thousand Imperialists, were seen flying, shamefully and precipitately, before five battalions and some squadrons. The defeats of Agincourt, Cressy, and Poitiers, were not more humiliating. The discipline and military evolutions, which the father had began and the son made perfect, were the true cause of this strange victory. The Prussian exercise had been fifty years in bringing to perfection. They wished to imitate them in France as well as in other countries; but they could not effect that with the French, naturally averse to discipline, in four years, which the Prussians had been fifty about. They had even changed their manoeuvres in France at each review, so that the officers and soldiers, not half perfect in each new one, and the evolutions being all different from one another, had a reality learnt nothing, but was actually without any kind of discipline. All was in disorder at the very sight of the Prussians; and Fortune, in one quarter of an hour, snatched Frederic from the depth of despair, to seat him on the heights of happiness and glory.

Desertion, the want of discipline, and disease, destroyed our armies; and the result of all our operations, in the spring of 1758, was, that we had lost twelve millions and a half sterling, and fifty thousand men in Germany, in support of Maria-Teresa, as we had done in 1741 without fighting against her.

The King of Prussia, who had beaten our army at Rosbach, in Thuringia, went next to fight the Austrian army at sixty leagues distance. The French then might still have entered Saxony; the victors were gone, there was nothing to oppose them; but they had thrown away their arms,

arms, lost their cannon, ammunition, provisions, and especially their understanding. They were dispersed, and their remains were with difficulty collected. A month afterwards, and on the same day, Frederic gained a still more signal and better fought victory over the Austrians near Breslau. He retook Breslau with fifteen thousand prisoners, and the rest of Silesia was soon subdued. Gustavus Adolphus never performed such acts; we must therefore pardon him his poetry, his pleasures, his little malice, and even his feminine sins. The defects of the man vanish before the glory of the hero.

I left writing memoirs of myself in 1759; but many things, either new or laughable, have again induced me to the ridicule of speaking of myself. I behold from my windows the city where John Chauvin, the Picard, called Calvin, reigned; and the place where he burnt Servet for the good of his soul. Almost all the Priests of this country think at present like Servet; nay they even go farther. They do not believe that Jesus Christ was God; and these Messieurs, who formerly gave quarter to purgatory, are now so far humanised, as to find favour for souls in hell. They pretend their torments shall not be eternal, that Theseus shall not always sit upon his stony chair, nor Sisyphus continue everlastingly to roll his rock. Thus they have turned their hell, in which they no longer believe, into purgatory, in which also they do not believe. This is rather a pleasant revolution in the history of the human mind, and might furnish disputes enough for the cutting of throats, making of bonfires, and acting St. Bartholomew's day once more. And yet they do not even call names, and reproach one another, so much are manners changed. I must indeed except myself, whom one of their preachers attacked for having dared to assert that Calvin, the Picard, was of a cruel nature, and had burnt Servet without cause. But they were forbidden to write against me in Geneva. I look upon his little triumph, as one of the strongest proofs of the progress of reason in our age.

Philosophy enjoyed a still more signal victory over its enemies at Lausanne. Some Gospel Ministers of that country thought proper to compile, I know not what bad book against me, for the honour, as they called it, of Christianity; and I, with little difficulty, was empowered to seize and suppress the impression by authority of the Magistrates. This was perhaps the first time Theologians have been obliged to be silent, and respect a Philo-

sopher. Judge then if I ought not passionately to love this country.

Voltaire next relates the quarrels between Beaumont, the late Archbishop of Paris, and the Parliament, the altercation between this body and the King, the affair of Damien, and the condemnation of the Encyclopedists. No one will scruple to confess, that under such circumstances, Paris was no resting-place for a Philosopher, and that Aristotle was very prudent in retiring to Chalcis when Fanaticism reigned at Athens.

He next mentions an ode written and sent him by the King of Prussia; in which that Prince speaks in the most opprobrious terms, of the French Nation, the King of France, and Madame de Pompadour. This ode Voltaire communicated to the Duke de Choiseul, Minister of State, who sent him a satire in answer to the ode, no less severe on the Prussian monarch. Had I been inclined, says Voltaire, to amuse myself, it depended only on me to set the King of France and the King of Prussia to war in rhyme, which would have been a farce of novelty upon earth. But I enjoyed another pleasure; that of being more prudent than Frederic. I writ him word his ode was beautiful, but that he ought not to publish it: he had glory enough without that, and should not shut every door of reconciliation with the King of France, aggravate him beyond bearing, and force him to some desperate effort to obtain a just revenge.

I thought it possible to lay the foundation of the peace of Europe on these poetical pieces, which might have continued the war to the destruction of Frederic. My correspondence with the Duke de Choiseul gave birth to that idea. The Duke writ me several ostensible letters, conceived in such terms, as the King of Prussia might venture to make overtures of peace without danger of Austria taking umbrage at France; and Frederic returned answers in a similar way, with little risk of displeasing the English court.

*December 27, 1759.*

I continued to write, and on singular events. The King of Prussia ended a letter to me on the 17th of November thus: I shall write more fully from Dresden, where I shall be in three days; and the third day he was beaten by Marshal ~~\*\*\*~~, with the loss of ten thousand men. It seems to me, every thing I behold is the fable of the girl and her milk. Our great sea-politician, Berrier, formerly Lieutenant de Police at Paris, and who, from that post, became Secretary of State, and Minister of Marine, without ever having

seen a vessel larger than the ferry-boat of St. Cloude, or the barge of Auxerre; this Barrier, I say, took a fancy to fit out a fine fleet, and make a descent on England; but scarcely had the fleet peeped out of Brest, before it was beaten by the English, broken upon the rocks, destroyed by the winds, or swallowed up by the seas.

We have seen one Silhouette, made comptroller-general of the finances, of whom no man knew any thing except that he had translated some of Pope's poetry into prose. He was said to be an eagle, but in less than a month the eagle was metamorphosed to an owl. He found the secret of annihilating public credit to that degree, that the state all at once wanted money to pay the troops. The king was obliged to send his plate to the mint, and a great part of the kingdom followed his example.

*January 1st, 1760.*

Frederic must be perfidious; he has sent my confidential letters to London, and has endeavoured to sow dissension betwixt us and our allies.

They have lately printed at Paris some of his poems, among which there is an epistle to Marshal Keith, where he ridicules christianity, and mocks at the immortality of the soul. The devotees are displeased; the Calvinist clergy murmur. These pedants looked upon him as a support to the good cause. When he threw the magistrates of Leipzig into dungeons, and sold their beds to get their money, he had the admiration of such priests; but when he amuses himself by translating passages from Seneca, Lucretius, and Cicero, they look upon him as a monster.

Priests would canonize Cartouche or Jonathan Wild, were they devotees.

*Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Dr. Samuel Johnson.*

*(Continued from Page 534, and concluded.)*

**I**N January 1749, Mr. Johnson published 'The Vanity of Human Wishes,' an imitation of the 10th Satire of Juvenal. An extract from its beautiful conclusion will preclude the necessity of a single observation on its merit:

\* Must helpless man, in ignorance sedate,  
Roll darkling down the torrent of his fate?

Must no dislike alarm, no wishes rise,  
No cries attempt the mercies of the skies?  
Enquirer, cease, petitions yet remain,  
Which Heav'n may hear, nor deem Religion vain.

Still raise for good the supplicating voice,  
But leave to Heav'n the measure and the choice.

Safe in his pow'r, whose eyes discern afar,

The secret ambush of a specious pray'r,  
Implore his aid, in his decisions rest,  
Secure whate'er he gives, he gives the best.

Yet when the sense of sacred presence fires,

And strong Devotion to the skies aspires,  
Pour forth thy fervours for a healthier mind,

Obedient passions, and a will resign'd;  
For Love, which scarce collective man can fill;

For patience, Sov'reign o'er transmuted ire;  
For faith, that panting for a happier seat,

Counts death kind nature's signal of retreat:

These goods for man the laws of Heav'n ordain;

The goods he grants, who grants the pow'r to gain;

With these Celestial Wisdom calms the mind,

And makes the happiness she does not find.

This excellent poem was followed, in the same year, by 'Irene,' the tragedy alluded to by Mr. Walmisley. This was founded on the celebrated story of the sultan Mahomet II, who, being reproved by his courtiers for the inconsiderate indulgence of his passion for a beautiful Greek, named Irene, to the neglect of his state-affairs, and the prejudice of the empire, immediately affected the hero, while he acted the monster, and, in the presence of the whole court, struck off the head of his enchanting mistress. Mr. Johnson, however, has taken some liberties with the history; for he represents Irene as strangled by order of the emperor, instead of being sacrificed by his own hand. The unities of time and place, and action, he has most rigidly preserved. The language is nervous, sentimental, and poetical; yet with all these perfections, assisted by the united powers of Mr. Garrick, Mr. Barry, Mrs. Pritchard and Mrs. Cibber, this tragedy did not meet with the success which might have been expected from its intrinsic excellence. This has been imputed to his too strict adherence to the Aristotelean rules of dramatic composition.—Irene was acted from the 8th to the 20th of February inclusive. The part of Demetrius was performed by Mr. Garrick.

'London,' 'The Vanity of human Wishes,' and 'Irene,' were the only poems

of any length that Mr. Johnson ever published; but, though he favoured the world with but little in absolute verse (for his prose is often the most exquisite poetry) 'yet that little, like diamonds, of the first water, will ever be held in the highest estimation, while gems of larger size, but less intrinsic worth, are scarcely noticed.—When Pope had read his 'London,' and received no satisfactory answer to his repeated enquiries concerning the author, his observation was, 'It cannot be long before my curiosity is gratified: the writer of this poem will soon be deterred.'

On the 20th of March 1750, he published the first number of that celebrated periodical paper, 'The Rambler,' which was continued twice a week, for two years successively. His principal design appears to be to inculcate wisdom and piety. There are, however, many noble excursions of fancy, particularly in his Eastern Tales, with many excellent disquisitions of criticism, and pictures of real life. A sprightly, and not uninteresting writer, gives him this well merited praise: 'Were morality only to be considered, Horace is to be preferred to Virgil, and the Author of the Rambler to both together.'

The style of the Rambler, though nervous and classically correct, has not, perhaps, commanded the unanimous suffrages of those who may be esteemed judges of fine writing. But that we may escape the imputation of fastidious criticism, we shall say before our readers the sentiments of a writer, who has long enjoyed the approbation of the public.

'With respect to the Rambler, if I have prejudices concerning it, they are all in its favour. I read it at an early age with delight, and, I hope, with improvement. Every thing laudable and useful in the conduct of life is recommended in it, often in a new manner, and always with energy, and with a dignity which commands attention. When I consider it with a view to its effects on the generality of the people, on those who stand most in need of his mode of instruction, it appears greatly inferior to the easy and natural Spectator. Those elegant and expressive words derived from the Latin, which are called by common readers hard words, and which abound in the Rambler, will prevent the greater number from entering on the perusal. And indeed, with all my prepossessions in favour of this writer, I cannot but agree with the opinion of the public, which has condemned in his style an af-

fect appearance of pomposity. The constant recurrence of sentences in the form of what have been called triplets, is disgusting to all readers. But I will remind his censurers, that Cicero himself, in several of his works, fatigues the ear by a close of his periods almost uniformly similar. Not only the numbers, but the very words are frequently repeated in a few pages. I will also take the liberty to add in his defence, that the introduction of so many unusual and well sounding words will gradually improve the English language, though it must necessarily circumscribe the writer's popularity. It seems, however, as if he himself recognised the fault of perpetual triplets in his style, since they are by no means frequent in his last productions.'†—But whoever would compare the Rambler with any preceding or subsequent work, ought to be previously informed, that of 208 numbers, seven only are not entirely by the hand of Dr. Johnson.‡ When the Rambler was terminated, 'The Adventurer' was begun by Dr. Hawkesworth. To this work, which is an imitation of the former, Dr. Johnson contributed all the papers with the signature T, besides the History of the admirable Crichton.¶

He had long conceived the design of one of the noblest and most useful, and at the same time, one of the most laborious works that could be undertaken by one man. This was a complete grammar and Dictionary of the English language; of the want of which foreigners had universally complained. Of this design he drew up a plan in a letter to the Earl of Chesterfield. This very letter exhibits a beautiful proof, to what a degree of grammatical perfection, and classical elegance our language was capable of being brought. The execution of this plan cost him the labour of many years; but when it was published, in 1755, the sanguine expectations of the public were amply justified; and several foreign academies, particularly the Academia della Crusca, honoured the author with their approbation. 'Such is its merit,' says the learned Mr. Harris, 'that our language does not possess a more copious, learned, and valuable work.'§ But the excellence of this work will rise in the estimation of all who are informed, that

#### N O T E S.

† Knox's Essays, Vol. I. p. 136.

‡ No. 10, 15, 30, 44, 97, 100, 107.

¶ These are Nos. 34, 41, 45, 53, 58, 62, 69, 81, 84, 85, 92, 95, 99, 102, 107, 108, 111, 115, 119, 120, 126, 128, 131, 137, 138.

§ Philological Enquiries, p. 25.

#### N O T E.

\* Sherlock's letters on several subjects, Vol. I. p. 29.

'it was written,' as its author declares, with little assistance of the learned, and without any patronage of the great; not in the soft obscurities of retirement, or under the shelter of academic bowers, but amidst inconvenience and distraction, in sickness and in sorrow.'

Chesterfield, at that time, was universally esteemed the *Mecænas* of the age; and it was in that character, no doubt, that Dr. Johnson addressed to him the letter before-mentioned. His lordship endeavoured to be grateful, by recommending that valuable work in two Essays,\* which, among others, he published in a paper entitled 'The World,' conducted by Mr. Edward Moore, and his literary friends. Some time after, however, the Doctor took great offence at being refused admittance to Lord Chesterfield; a circumstance which has been imputed to the mistake of a porter. Just before the Dictionary was published, Mr. Moore expressed his surprise to the great Lexicographer, that he did not intend to dedicate the book to his Lordship. Mr. Johnson answered, that he was under no obligation to any great man whatever, and therefore he should not make him his patron. 'Pardon me, Sir,' said Moore, 'you are certainly obliged to his lordship, for two elegant papers he has written in favour of your performance.'—'You quite mistake the thing,' replied the other; 'I confess no obligation; I feel my own dignity, sir; I have made a commodore Anson's voyage round the whole world of the English language, and, while I am coming into port, with a fair wind, on a fine sun-shining day, my Lord Chesterfield sends out two little cock-boats to tow me in. I am very sensible of the favour, Mr. Moore, and should be sorry to say an ill-natured thing of that nobleman; but I cannot help thinking he is a lord amongst wits, and a wit amongst lords.'

The severity of this remark seems never to have been forgotten by the Earl, who, in one of his letters to his son, thus delineates the Doctor: 'There is a man, whose moral character, deep learning, and superior parts, I acknowledge, admire and respect; but whom it is so impossible for me to love, that I am almost in a fever whenever I am in his company. His figure, without being deformed, seems made to disgrace or ridicule the common structure of the human body. His legs and arms are never in the position, which, according to the situation of his body, they ought to be in, but constantly employed in

committing acts of hostility upon the graces. He throws any where, but down his throat, whatever he means to drink; and only mangles what he means to carve. Inattentive to all the regards of social life, he mistakes or misplaces every thing. He disputes with heat, and indiscriminately; mindless of the rank, character, and situation of those with whom he disputes. Absolutely ignorant of the several gradations of familiarity or respect, he is exactly the same to his superiors, his equals, and his inferiors; and therefore, by a necessary consequence, absurd to two of the three. Is it possible to love such a man? No; the utmost I can do for him is to consider him as a respectable Hottentot.'

In this portrait there is certainly too much of the distortion of caricature, and too much of the malignity of resentment. In real excellence there can be no comparison between this celebrated nobleman and our illustrious author. The one seems to confine all his instructions to arts in which the most profligate might excel. The incessant aim of the other is to promote the cultivation of all that is great and excellent. The benefit to be derived from the lessons of the first is confined to the poor extent of a few years, which, in the common course of things, must soon cease to be numbered. The labours of the other will tend to perpetuate felicity, when the glittering vanities of mortality are no more. In this noble point of comparison he might have exclaimed:

- 'A celebrated wretch when I behold;
- 'When I behold a genius bright and base,
- 'Of low'ring talents and terrestrial aims,
- 'Methinks I see, as thrown from her high sphere,
- 'The glorious fragments of a soul immortal,
- 'With rubbish mixt, and glitt'ring in the dust.'

In 1758, Dr. Johnson began a new series of periodical papers, entitled 'The Idler,' which, in 1761, were collected into two volumes 12mo.

In the Eastern tales, inserted in 'The Rambler,' he had displayed a wonderful extent of imagination, with an unbounded knowledge of men and manners. He had not only supported the sublimity of the Eastern manner of expression, but even greatly excelled the Oriental writers in fertility of invention, in the conduct of his plots, and in the justness and solidity of his sentiments. This superiority was to appear more conspicuous still, in that admirable romance 'Rasselas, Prince of Abissinia.' Nothing can exceed the richness and luxuriance of the descriptions,

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\* No. 260, 101.

or the purity and excellence of the morality which is here inculcated. In a word, it is impossible for any one to read his book, without being wiser in the only essential of life—the knowledge how to be happy in what he is. But let us not be entured, if in the superior understanding of Dr. Johnson, we lament some tincture of superstition. There are prejudices in the noblest minds, for the origin of which it is in vain to enquire, and which can never be overcome. To a slavery more leplorable still was the great Pascal subject, whose mind, like Johnson's was vast and wonderful; and of Dryden, whom no praise is superfluous, he himself observes, as a blemish in his character, that there is little doubt that he put confidence in the prognostications of judicial astrology. It is to be suspected that Dr. Johnson does not wholly disbelieve the exploded doctrine of the reality of apparitions. In *Rasselas*, when the Prince ridicules the terrors of Pekuah, at the entrance of the pyramids, and asserts that 'He that is once buried will be seen no more,' Imlac, the philosopher, urges reasons to prove the actual appearance of spectres. The silence of the Prince, which is at least an acquiescence in his reasons, appears to bespeak the author's opinion. This seems confirmed by an attention which he afterwards paid to the celebrated story of the Cock-lane ghost, which was unworthy of the dignity of his character; and which furnished a popular satirist of the time, with an opportunity of invective, which he did not neglect. In one of his poems, entitled 'The Ghost,' a description is given of Pomposo, descending into a vault of St. Sepulchre's church, to summon the spirit of Fanny. But the writings of Johnson will be read with universal admiration, when the temporary satires of Churchill are forgotten.

It would have been a national disgrace, if such talents, distinguished by such writings, had met with no other recompense than the empty consciousness of fame. In 1762, his Majesty was pleased to bestow upon him a pension of 300*l*.

He had been for some time past employing his great critical abilities in preparing a new edition of Shakespeare. This appeared in 1765, in eight volumes 8vo. with an elegant preface, in which he enters into a general disquisition of the beauties and blemishes of that immortal bard, and into a discussion of the dramatic laws respecting the unities of time and place. In a subsequent edition, in 10 volumes 8vo. the ingenious Mr. George Steevens, nephew of a distinguished admiral of that name, ap-

peared as a coadjutor, for whom the most celebrated critic need not blush.

He had now attained to the most exalted height of reputation; and little discretion was requisite to maintain an enviable character of dignity, independence, and superiority. He thought proper, however, to descend from his splendid elevation (the object of literary reverence, if not of literary adoration) to become the partisan of administration, and to mingle with the mob of political pamphleteers; as if the Jupiter of ancient fable were to desert the heights of Olympus, leave his thunder and his eagle, and stoop to combat in the amphitheatre with contending gladiators.—In 1770, he published 'The False Alarm,' in which he discusses the great question of the Middlesex Election. In 1771, the dispute with Spain attracted his attention; and he published 'Thoughts on the late Transactions at Falkland's Islands.' This was intended to justify the conciliatory measures that had been adopted by the ministry then in being. A third pamphlet, 'The Patriot,' appeared in 1774, addressed to the electors of Great Britain, on the calling of a new parliament; and a fourth, 'Taxation no Tyranny,' was published in 1775, in answer to the resolutions and address of the American congress.

As, in all these pamphlets, Dr. Johnson was professedly the champion of administration, this circumstance did not contribute to augment the number of his admirers. His pension, in course, became a subject of reproach in all the diurnal publications. But if it appear that he did not desert one single political principle, no one can charge him with unbecoming motives. If the sentiments predominant in these pamphlets be ever so obnoxious, it should be recollected, at the same time, that he had uniformly professed them. His early prejudices had never taught him to be the demagogue of democracy, nor to investigate with virulence the measures of ministers and monarchs.

In 1775, he published his 'Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland,' which he had undertaken in company with Mr. Boswell, the gentleman to whom the world is indebted for an account of Corfica, and of the once celebrated Paoli. This may be regarded as a valuable supplement to Mr. Pennant's Account of his Northern Expeditions. But the latter explores the country in the characters of a naturalist and antiquary; while Dr. Johnson travels as the moralist and observer of men and manners.

His last work, 'The Lives of the Poets,' first appeared in 1779, as Prefaces, in six small

small volumes, to a beautiful edition of the English poets in sixty eight; and they were afterwards separately printed in four volumes 8vo. These have been already mentioned in the introduction to this article. But, notwithstanding their various excellencies, the decisions of this great critic have been frequently disputed. The greatest blemish, however, is the frequent recurrence of certain political opinions, which are far from enhancing the value of a work, the sole object of which should have been literary instruction and amusement. It was stepping out of his way to call the immortal Hampden, 'The Zealot of Rebellion.' The veneration, moreover, due from every man of genius to the Author of *Paradise Lost*, might have taught him to forgive much political heresy in the Latin Secretary of Oliver Cromwell; especially when, in respect to his own political tenets, many of the best judges of the constitution are of opinion, that he himself has much to be forgiven. Sentiments, which do not discriminate the essential difference between resistance and rebellion, which have a tendency to revive the exploded doctrine of passive obedience, and which are inimical, in course, to the glorious principles of the Revolution, or in other words, to the dearest privileges of Englishmen; sentiments like these might be read in the pages of a Sacheverell or a Farmer with calm contempt. Their writings, as they can never reach, can have no tendency to enslave posterity. But when we anticipate the lustre with which the name of Johnson will shine amongst our descendants, it is impossible to read such sentiments without a regret not absolutely devoid of indignation.

Besides the writings we have enumerated, several occasional verses, some prologues and some other pieces of biography, have dropped from this superior pen. The latter consist of the Lives of Barretier, Sydenham, Sir Francis Drake, Roger Ascham, Sir Thomas Brown, Peter Burman, Herman Boerhaave, and Edward Cave. These, with the plan of his dictionary, some prefaces, &c. appear in 'Miscellaneous and Fugitive Pieces,' in three volumes.

Dr. Johnson was married in 1740, to Mrs. Porter, a widow lady of Litchfield, who died about ten years afterwards, leaving an only daughter, by her former marriage. She was long lamented by a husband, whose conjugal tenderness had been uniformly exemplary. Before her death, he had received into his house, Mrs. Anna Williams, the daughter of Dr. Zachariah Williams. This lady, who had the misfortune to be blind, was endued with such

intellectual accomplishments; and cheerfulness of disposition, as rendered her a very amiable companion to her benefactor. She died about a year ago. In 1746, she translated the life of the Emperor Julian, from the French of father La Bletterie. In this she was assisted by two sisters of the name of Wilkinson. In 1763, by the kind assistance of Dr. Johnson, who wrote several of the pieces, she published a quarto volume of 'Miscellanies in Prose and Verse.'

A few years ago the Universities of Oxford and Dublin presented Mr. Johnson with the honorary degrees of Master of Arts and Doctor of Laws. This was a tribute, not more due to his celebrity in the world of letters, than to the exalted virtues by which he was equally distinguished. His writings, indeed, have ever been devoted to instructions in piety, benevolence and virtue; and of these instructions his life has been one uniform example. The noblest gifts of genius, with respect to the possessor, are accidental, and can only demand the secondary praise of diligence, in the pursuit of acquisitions, which when attained, may terminate in self alone; but he who is animated by piety, to the practice of all the social virtues, and who delights to inculcate them by precepts, can claim a praise that is pure and undiminished; for, although his views, when successful, may eventually secure his own felicity, yet the highest enjoyment of his generous bosom is the felicity of others.

*Description of the Churches in Moscow, and of the enormous Bell there.*

THE places of divine worship at Moscow, are exceedingly numerous; including chapels, they amount to above a thousand: there are 484 public churches, of which 199 are of brick, and the others of wood; the former are commonly floored of white washed, the latter painted of a red colour.

The most ancient churches of Moscow are generally square buildings, with a cupola and four small domes, some whereof are of copper or iron gilt; others of tin, either plain or painted green. These cupolas and domes are for the most part ornamented with crosses entwined with thin chains or wires; each cross has two transverse bars, the upper horizontal, the lower inclining; which, according to the supposition of many Russians, is supposed to have been the form of the real cross, and that our Saviour was nailed to it with his arms in an horizontal position, and one of the legs higher than the other. I frequently observed a crescent under the lower

er bar, the meaning of which no one could explain.

The inside of the church is mostly composed of three parts; that called by the Greeks *συναγωγὴ*, by the Russians Trapeza; the body; and the sanctuary of shrine.

In the body of the church there are frequently four square pillars, very thick and heavy, for the purpose of supporting the cupola: these pillars, as well as the walls and ciellings, are painted with innumerable representations of our Saviour, the Virgin Mary, and of different saints. Many of the figures are enormously large, and are executed in the rudest manner; some are daubed upon the bare walls; others upon large massive plates of silver or brass, or enclosed in frames of those metals. The head of each figure is invariably decked with glory; which is a massy semicircle, greatly resembling an horseshoe, of brass, silver, or gold, and sometimes composed almost of pearls and precious stones. Some of the favourite saints are adorned with silken drapery fastened to the walls, and studded with jewels; some are painted upon a gold ground, and others are gilded in all parts but their face and hands. Towards the extremity of the body of the church is a flight of steps leading to the shrine; and between these steps and the shrine is usually a platform, upon which the officiating minister stands and performs part of the service.

The shrine or sanctuary is divided from the body of the church by the *Iconostasis*, or skreen, generally the part the most richly ornamented, and on which the most holy pictures are painted or hung. In its centre are the folding doors, called the holy, royal, or beautiful doors, which lead to the shrine, within which is the holy table, as Dr. King well describes it, "with four small columns to support a canopy over it: from which a peristerion, or dove is suspended, as a symbol of the Holy Ghost; upon the holy table the cross is always laid, and the gospel, and the pyxis, or box, in which a part of the consecrated elements is preserved, for visiting the sick or other purposes."

It is contrary to the tenets of the Greek religion to admit a carved image within the churches, in conformity to the prohibition in scripture, "Thou shalt not make to thyself a graven image," &c. By not considering, however, the prohibition as extending to representations by painting, the Greek canonists, while they have followed the letter, have departed from the spirit of the commandment, which positively forbids us to worship the likeness of any thing under whatever form or in what-

ever manner it may be delineated; for if we transfer our adoration from the Creator to any object of his creation, it is of little consequence whether we bow down to the productions of the painter, or to those of the sculptor.

Over the door of each church is the portrait of the saint to whom it is dedicated, to which the common people pay their homage as they pass along, by taking off their hats, crossing themselves, and occasionally touching the ground with their heads, a ceremony which I often saw them repeat nine or ten times in succession.

Before I close the general description of the Russian churches, I must not forget their bells, which form, I may almost say no inconsiderable part of divine worship in this country, as the length or shortness of their peals ascertains the greater or lesser sanctity of the day. They are hung in belfreys detached from the church: they do not swing like our bells, but are fixed immovably to the beams, are rung by a rope tied to the clapper, and pulled sideways. Some of these bells are of a stupendous size: one in the tower of St. Ivan's church weighs 3551 Russian poods, or 127,836 English pounds. It has always been esteemed a meritorious act of religion to present a church with bells; and the piety of the donor has been measured by their magnitude. According to this mode of estimation, Boris Godunof, who gave a bell of 288,000 pounds to the cathedral of Moscow, was the most pious sovereign of Russia, until he was surpassed by the empress Anne, at whose expence a bell was cast weighing 432,000 pounds, and which exceeds in bigness every bell in the known world. Its size is so enormous, that I could scarcely have given credit to the account of its magnitude, if I had not examined it myself, and ascertained its dimensions with great exactness. Its height is nineteen feet, its circumference, at the bottom, twenty-one yards eleven inches, its greatest thickness twenty-three inches. The beam to which this last machine was fastened being accidentally burnt, the bell fell down, and a fragment was broken off towards the bottom, which left an aperture large enough to admit two persons abreast without stooping.

*The British Theatre.*

*In the Hay-Market.*

ON Monday, August 2, a new opera was performed at this theatre, entitled the Noble Peasant.

*Dramatis*

*Dramatis Persona.*

Leonard,	Mr. Palmer.
Earl Walter,	Mr. Aickin.
Earl Egbert,	Mr. Parsons.
Harold,	Mr. Riley.
Anlaff,	Mr. Gardener.
Adam Bell,	Mr. Bannister.
Clym o'the Clough,	Mr. Brett.
Will Cloudflee,	Mr. Davies.
Dwarf,	Miss Brett.
Fool,	Mr. Edwin.
Edwitha,	Mrs. Bannister.
Adela,	Miss George.
Alice,	Miss Morris.

The story is taken from the old ballad of Adam Bell, Clym of the Clough, and William Cloudflee.

The piece is opened by a forest scene; Adam Bell, Clym, Will Cloudflee, and other outlaws, are just returned from a battle, where they have been in the disguise of peasants, to assist Harold, a Saxon Lord, against Anlaff a Danish chief; who is stimulated to make war on Earl Walter, the father of Harold, on account of his refusing to give him his daughter Edwitha in marriage. Alric, brother of Anlaff, falls in the conflict by the arm of Leonard, the peasant, who is among the outlaws, and by his valour greatly contributed to the victory. Adam Bell determines to make the part they bore in the battle the means of procuring pardon for himself and companions for their various acts of out-lawry, and for that purpose, goes in the disguise of a friar to the castle of Earl Walter.—The scene changing to a view of the castle, Edwitha and Adela enter; Edwitha in suspense for her brother Harold's life; addresses echo in a song, to relate tidings of Harold's safety, and is astonished to hear the answer from a human voice. Leonard, the peasant, next appears, and informs them Harold is victorious. The peasant is overcome by the beauty of Edwitha, and the lady, in return, is captivated by his modesty and carriage.

The scene changes to the inside of the castle. After a short interview between Adam Bell and the Fool, the warriors enter in procession, with young Harold and Earl Egbert, a cowardly knight, who boasts that it was by his sword the mighty Alric fell, and besides having his arms in his possession, produces his dwarf to witness the transaction. Adam Bell, in his friar's disguise, having related to Earl Walter, that Leonard the peasant, had told him at confession he slew Alric, meets no credit from the Earl, who is misled by

Earl Walter, accordingly, at the beginning of the second act, prepares his daughter to receive Egbert's hand. Edwitha begs she may not be precipitated into an union with a man, of whose character she is doubtful. They retire, and the dwarf and fool appear, from whom it appears that Harold and his friends are gone to hunt on Cheviott Hills, while Egbert remains behind to pay court to Edwitha.

The scene changes to the forest. Edwitha and Adela appear, and are presently joined by Earl Egbert and the Fool. The Earl is terrified by Adela's account of the outlaws who infest the forest. They are interrupted by a cry of "the wolf the wolf!"—The ladies run off, and Earl Egbert, in great terror, hides himself in a thicket. The fool remains, and sees the wolf slain by the peasant, after which he precedes Egbert to go view the monster. Leonard appears in the next scene, supporting Edwitha, whom he had protected at the moment the wolf was going to seize her. Her attachment to Leonard increases from the proof he gives of his valour and greatness of mind. The scene is next changed to the castle, and an interview between Adam Bell and Alice succeeds, who not knowing her lover in his friar's habit, refuses to hear his addresses; they go off, and Earl Egbert, with the Wolf's head under his arm-piters, having bribed the Fool to say he had killed it; Earl Walter appears, and deceived by Egbert's story, thanks him for his daughter's life. An account is now brought that Anlaff, having heard of the absence of Harold, means to besiege the castle. In the terror occasioned by this relation, the second act ends.

The third act is opened by a scene between Earl Walter and Adam Bell, who discovers who he is, and undertakes to call in the aid of his forest comrades, the archers; Earl Walter accepts his offer with acknowledgments. Some comic scenes follow respecting Egbert's cowardice, who conceals himself in the armoury. Leonard discovering him, tells him "Anlaff has sent a challenge to the vanquisher of his brother." Egbert, rather than meet him, confesses that he had no hand in killing Alric. Leonard tells him he is aware he had not, but for the present, to abide by his former story; conceal himself from sight, and furnish him with proper arms, to meet Anlaff in his head, it being necessary from the challenge of Anlaff, that his antagonist should be of high birth. The catastrophe is forwarded by subsequent scenes, in one of which an arrow, bearing a letter, drops at Edwitha's feet,

lect, by which she learns that Leonard, and not Egbert, is going to fight her combat. The next scene discovers the lists; Leonard in the disguise of Egbert, addresses Anlaff, and being haughtily answered, throws up his beaver, and declares himself to be Leontine, a British Prince. The combat begins, and Anlaff is disarmed.

In the elucidation it appears that Leontine's motive for assuming a disguise, was to gain the heart of Edwitha, without suffering any constraint to be laid upon her by her father, on account of his birth. Earl Walter presents the prince with his daughter's hand, and pardon being offered to the outlaws, the piece concludes with the disgrace of Earl Egbert, and to the general satisfaction of all other parties.

On Wednesday, August 18, the celebrated Mr. Hayley's tragedy of Lord Ruffel was performed for the first time to a numerous and critical audience, and was well received. The single anecdote of its condemnation and execution makes the subject of the play. The muse of Mr. Hayley is properly estimated by the public. Bold and diversified in his imagery—tender and harmonious in his expression—his periods flow with rich and mellifluous beauty. Considered as a poem, Lord Ruffel deserves every commendation. The story is told with pathos and strength—the interest is finely awakened; and it is animated with sentiments of patriotism and sublimity which excite the noblest emotions in the bosom.

On Saturday, August 21, a new farce, called Hunt the Slipper, was performed for the first time, and received with great applause. It is said to be written by the Rev. Mr. Knap.

#### Dramatis Personæ.

Mr. Winterbottom,	Mr. Wilson.
Capt. Clements,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Glib,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Billy Bristle,	Mr. Edwin.
Miss Winterbottom, sen.	Mrs. Webb.
Miss Winterbottom,	Miss Morris.
Chambermaid,	Mrs. Lloyd.

#### F A B L E.

Capt. Clement, who lodges at Billy Bristle's (a shoe maker in Cranbourn-alley) has formed an acquaintance in the country with Miss Winterbottom, daughter of a gentleman of good fortune, but full of English prejudices; a gentleman so peculiarly attached to his native soil and its produce, that he will hear of nothing foreign. Mr. and Miss Winterbottom,

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1784.

with the father's maiden sister, take up their town residence in the house of Mr. Patty pan, a pastry-cook, who lives immediately opposite to Billy Bristle. In this situation of affairs the piece opens; the Captain wishing to send a letter to Miss Winterbottom, on the suggestion of his valet (Glib) solicits Billy Bristle to put the letter in a slipper, and under that concealment convey it to the object of his affections. Billy undertakes the office, and duly discharges the trust. The slipper is delivered at Patty pan's, while old Winterbottom is present with his sister. He takes it, and discovering the letter, supposes it to be the shoe-maker's bill, and pulls out his spectacles to read it; the maid, alarmed at the circumstance, privately persuades the aunt, that the supposed bill is a letter written to her from a gentleman deeply in love with her. The old lady feeling herself flattered at the circumstances, snatches the letter from the hand of her brother, and as soon as opportunity offers, returns the writer a warm invitation to her presence. Captain Clement uses this to his advantage, and under the protection it affords him, goes to Patty pan's, and procures admission to his Miss Winterbottom. While the lovers are together, the maid announces the sudden and unexpected return of the young lady's father; the necessity of the occasion suggests it to the ready wit of the waiting woman, that the best way of avoiding detection would be for the captain to doff his cockade, and pass for Mr. Dash, the portrait painter, who was expected by the elder Miss Winterbottom to come for the purpose of taking her likeness. The scheme succeeds, and the Captain by humouring the father's prejudices, so far conciliates him, that they depart together in perfect good humour. Miss Winterbottom, the aunt, is next discovered at her toilet, waiting for her unknown amorous correspondent. At length Billy Bristle arrives, and is mistaken by her for the captain in disguise. A laughable use is made of the *equivoque*, and the piece concludes with the marriage of Captain Clement and Miss Winterbottom, the rage of the aunt and the reconciliation of the father.

#### An Essay on Air.

Written for the Hibernian Magazine.

AIR is that element which is the conveyer of light, sound and smell; it is the source of all vegetation, and the absolutely necessary support of all animal life; for without air we could not exist a moment; and when it is charged with

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undry

sundry vapours, it becomes the cause of numberless diseases. The properties of this element are well worthy our enquiry; and the methods of preventing, or applying a remedy to its evil effects, deserve our consideration.

We are also especially led to make some observations on air, since the progress that air balloons have lately made in Europe, at first they excited wonder, and hath since awakened curiosity. For a while, the accounts received from France of their construction and exhibition were treated as fables; the possibility of their existence was doubted; and when even that was so well attested as to admit of no dispute, the utility of the discovery was called in question. It was said by many that it was only gratifying an idle curiosity; not considering that the first discoverer of gunpowder little thought that the fates of empires would depend on its use, and that navigation would subsist by means of the load-stone.

In Ireland, as well as in other countries, we are convinced by the witness of our own eyes of the power of making a machine ascend by its own lightness. The principles of this motion are well known to all who are versed in natural philosophy, but to those who have not had time for such study, they still seem surprising. Two gentlemen have already, in this city, displayed these principles, and descanted on the properties of air; but their labours seemed rather calculated for the learned only than for the bulk of their hearers, and were quite unadapted for ladies; hence this essay is undertaken, in a plain, simple, unadorned style, that the explanation may be clearly understood by every capacity, whilst yet it may not be unacceptable to persons of the deepest erudition.

By the word *element*, is meant a simple body that enters into the composition of every created thing. Air is one of those elements, (the others being *fire*, *water* and *earth*) and is a *fluid body*. By body or matter we understand a solid substance, which of itself is totally inactive, and requires some power to put in motion, let that substance be either large or small; and by *fluid body* we mean such as hath particles which give way with great ease to the least partial force or pressure.

The air is thin and transparent, covering the whole surface of the earth to about sixty miles in height, in which the clouds and vapours float, and is altogether known by the name of *atmosphere*.

It is easy to prove that air is a fluid, as it hath every property of what comes un-

der that denomination. Its particles are so exceedingly small, that they cannot be discerned by any microscope, and they must be round and smooth since they are so easily moved one amongst another; for that the particles of air have no cohesion, or stick to each other, is proved by the ease with which we breathe them; and that we move through them without any difficulty or palpable resistance, except when they are so put in motion as to form what is called *wind*.

But tho' air is actually a fluid, it hath some properties which distinguish it from all other fluids; namely, first it can never lose its fluidity, or be congealed as other fluids can; secondly, it can be so pressed as to be contained in a lesser space than what it originally occupied; thirdly, it is elastic, or of the nature of a spring, returning to its first shape whenever any compression ceases; and fourthly, it occupies the greater space in proportion as it arises higher from the earth's surface.

We may prove air to be a real body by its excluding all other bodies from the space it possesses: If a glass jar is plunged with its mouth downwards into a vessel of water, the air in the jar will suffer but very little of the water to enter it.

As air is a body, it must have *gravity* or *weight*, and the weight of air is thus demonstrated. By means of an air-pump extract the air out of a bottle that holds a wine quart of water, and then weigh the bottle, which will be found to be seventeen grains lighter than before the air was extracted. This proves that a quart of air weighs seventeen grains, and that it is 860 times lighter than water, as a quart of water weighs 14,625 grains.

But as the air rises above the surface of the earth it becomes proportionably thinner or lighter. When the particles of which the air is composed are pressed closer together, the air is said to be *dense*, and in proportion as those particles are separated it is said to be *rarefied*; hence the density of the air, at the surface of the earth must be greatest from the pressure of the whole bulk of the atmosphere; and as that pressure is less the higher we ascend, so the air becomes proportionably rarefied, or expands itself, and possesses a greater space.

It is proved by repeated experiments that at seven miles high the air is four times thinner and lighter than at the earth's surface; and at 56 miles high, it is 65,536 times lighter. The pressure of a column of air, an inch square, from the surface to the extent of the atmosphere is found to be equal to 15 pounds, thus there is a pressure

pressure of 2160 pounds of air on every square foot on the surface of the earth; so that every middle sized man whose surface may be deemed equal to 14 square feet, sustains a weight of 30,240 pounds of air. This pressure would be totally unupportable, nay fatal if it were not equal on every part, and counterbalanced by the elasticity or springiness of the air within us, which is diffused through the whole body, and reacts with equal force against the outward pressure.

From a knowledge of these principles we construct pumps and barometers for weather glasses. The first work by the pressure of the air on the surface of the water in a well, and the latter from a like pressure on quicksilver. When the air is drawn out of a common pump, the water will rise in it to the height of 33 feet, or no higher can any water be made to rise above its surface by any such pump. In like manner the air has weight enough to support a column of quicksilver  $29\frac{1}{2}$  inches high; thence it follows that a column of quicksilver  $29\frac{1}{2}$  inches high, a column of water 33 feet high, and a column of air 60 miles high, all of the same dimensions, are of equal weight.

Some may ask, since the constant pressure of the air is thus, how can we know its variations by the barometer or weather-glass. To this may be answered, that in calm serene weather the mercury will stand at 31 inches, the weight of the air falling equally, but as the air is agitated into winds, the pressure downward is lessened by its being driven on, either flanting, or on a line with the surface of the earth; so that the mercury will fall, and in violent storms of wind will be as low as 28 inches, the lowest it can possibly fall.

As air is an element it enters into all compounded bodies; water is fluid by the interposition of air, which once extracted the water acquires the solidity of ice, and flows again as soon as the air enters amongst and disunites its particles; but the air is never congealed by the most intense cold, for were that to be the case, there would be an instant end of life. Air is the support of fire, for no fire will burn when totally deprived of air; and air is closely joined to earth, to metallic substances, and is found in the hardest marbles and the most solid diamonds.

Chemistry instructs us in the methods to set the air that seems fixed in several solid bodies, at liberty. If we pour acid spirits on filings of iron, there follows a dissolution of the iron, and there arise vapours which are inflammable, for if this

solution is made in a small necked bottle, and the flame of a candle applied to its mouth, the vapours take fire with such rapidity as to burst the bottle.

These apparent vapours are the air which was fixed in the iron, and is set at liberty by the action of the acid spirits. This is called *gaz* or *inflammable spirit*, and is so much lighter than the surrounding air, that a machine filled with this gaz will arise of itself and ascend so high as until the air of the atmosphere is of equal weight with the inclosed inflammable air.

This effect hath been obscurely pointed out in the writings of several experimental philosophers, many years since; but has but lately been brought to any degree of perfection, when air balloons have been constructed on these principles.

Many trials of these machines were made before the experiment succeeded. Indeed there were found many obstacles to surmount; for it was not enough that we knew the inflammable air would make them mount; it was requisite that that air should be collected in a sufficient quantity to fill the machine; and the evil effects that might ensue from the vapours, which are deadly, if breathed in, were to be guarded against; and when even properly introduced into the case, that they should be kept therein and not be liable to burst the machine, or escape through any part of it. Some of these cases were made of paper, but their joinings gave way in filling, and the air escaped, to the destruction of the experiment, and the great inconvenience of the by-standers, who were much hurt by the bad smell of the vapours. They were then made of silk, or cloth, which indeed held better, but even in them streams of the inflammable air were seen to follow from the holes of the needle which sewed them together, and proceeded also from the pores of the silk or linen. It was then found necessary to cover their surfaces with some substance that would effectually shut up those pores, that none of the air might escape. Still that substance was difficult to find: common gums or varnishes were insufficient, some of them would be injured by the moisture of the surrounding air, others would harden to such a degree as not to suffer the necessary extension. At length a foreign elastic gum, but lately discovered, was found to be fitting, and was applied with success; yet the mode of dissolving that gum so as to render it liquid was kept a secret, till industry, and repeated expensive trials found it out.

*Histories of the Tete a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the amorous Baronet, and Miss Lucy P—ns.*

THE hero of our present memoirs is the descendant of a new created baronet, who, in the war before last, amassed a very considerable fortune as a contractor in Germany; and towards the close of hostilities at that period, he purchased many estates, and having much parliamentary interest, by means of his different boroughs, administration, willing to retain him on their side, refused him no favours that he asked, or any honour that he chose to have conferred on him. Accordingly a hint being thrown out that he should not be displeased at being distinguished in the baronetage, it was immediately adverted to, and the creation took place.

He became possessed of several beautiful seats in different parts of the kingdom, and amongst others, a remarkably elegant villa in Hertfordshire, which had been built by a certain nobleman, whose finances being much straightened, he sold it to the baronet for little more, as it is said, than what the carriage of the stone cost for building it.

He gave his heir a very polite education, and sent him abroad to see the world, as he was not afraid, like the late Sir John B——d, that his son should at the same time be seen himself\*. Our hero accordingly visited the capital of France, and partook of all the pleasures and dissipations of that gay and frivolous metropolis. Having a natural propensity to play, he was easily persuaded by sharpers of fashion to assist at their parties, and assist them at the same time in making the brilliant appearance of real noblemen. The opera ladies had also an eye upon him, but more particularly his purse, which they often made him dilate, when at the same time they pretended he was their only favourite.

Thus fleeced on every side, our young traveller soon found his finances exhausted, and his repeated drafts made his banker begin to doubt the propriety of paying farther attention to his letter of credit, till he had wrote to England for advice. However, to supply his present exigencies,

#### N O T E.

\* The anecdote here alluded to, is, that when young B——d, who, by the bye, was a very simple youth, asked his father's leave to go abroad, and see the world; the old gentleman replied, "I have no objection to your seeing the world, provided the world does not see you."

he let our hero have a sum upon his own account, taking no other security than his note. This loan, though pretty considerable, lasted him but a very short time, for the gaming table still had irresistible charms, as well as the ladies, and they both prevailed.

An account of his extravagancies being received in England, all farther resources were interdicted, and he found himself under the necessity of returning home, where he did penance, for some time, upon a very small stipend, for his past follies. At length, however, the gout, with which the old baronet had for some years been afflicted, mounting into his stomach, he was compelled to yield to that stroke of mortality which none of us can parry, and bequeathed his fortune, accompanied with his title, to our amorous hero.

During his recess from pleasure, he had closely applied himself to study, to alleviate his mind from the mortifying reflections of his past errors, which ere now appeared to him in the most glaring light.

After the customary period for polite woe, he again, like Phœbus rushed from behind a gloomy cloud, and shone with additional splendour; his taste in equipages, could only be equalled by his judgment in the choice of the finest horses, particularly hunters, which he purchased with avidity, whenever they appeared deserving the price fixed upon them.

With some of these he repaired once more to the continent, and dazzled his meteor upon the turf at the *plain de Sablons*. Here, in some of the great matches, he took his ample revenge for the money he had left behind him in the former trip, and repaid himself more than two-fold. At Paris he was peculiarly cautious, and having marked the nominal marquises and barons who had formerly fleeced him, he shunned them as he would so many serpents; they bowed and shrugged to him in public, and talked of their petits parties, chez Madame la Marquise de T——; but all in vain, he was now proof against their various artifices, and seldom afforded them any other answer than by turning upon his heel, and giving them shrug for shrug.

Neither was the reign of the open girls restored; they had lost all their despotism, all their power; and he found himself a perfect philosopher amidst their sneers. Thus fortified against their finesses after a short tour he again came over to England, but in a very different plight from what he had done before—in stead of being penniless and penitential, his pockets were filled with Louis d'ors





*Miss Lucy Pophams*



*The amorous Baronet*

and good bills, and he now brought the laugh with him on this side of the water.

At the late general election he was chosen for a county, where he had great influence, at little or no expence; and though he does not make any conspicuous figure as a senator, he never deviates from his duty to his constituents, though many lures have been thrown out for him to snap at. His fortune is ample and independent, his notions liberal and generous; and he passes his time, if not very rationally, at least no way inconsistent with prudence. We have already said that he is very fond of horses, and these may be pronounced his hobby horses: but they seldom sling him, any more than the jockies, as he has made himself a tolerable good judge in this line, and never makes any purchase of consequence without consulting a particular friend, on whose confidence as well as discernment he can rely. He plays for his amusement, but seldom deep, though a short time since, he was induced by a certain heir to cut the highest card for a thousand; but having proved successful, he soon declined the contest, and justly reflecting upon the folly and danger of such a pursuit, he has never engaged in it since.

He, nevertheless, amuses himself at cards, particularly amongst the ladies, with whom he became a great favourite, as no man lost his money, when trifles, with a better grace. It was generally believed he had many *affaires d'amour* upon his hands, with several of the first-rate demireps, who sometimes lost more than their pin-money could liquidate, and were often obliged to pay a debt of honour with honour itself. Be this as it may, as we do not pretend to reveal the secrets of private *ruelles*, or decide upon the reputations of doubtful characters, we shall only say with certainty, that he occasionally revelled with the whole circle of *impures* of the first class. But he was diverted from this career from two motives, first the extravagance of their demands, and, notwithstanding their angelic forms, the probable danger of his health.

Soon after he had relinquished their correspondence, he became acquainted with Lucy P—s—ns, the heroine of these memoirs, whom we shall now introduce to our readers.

She is the daughter of a farmer in Nottinghamshire, where he brought up his family in a decent, though not an elegant manner. Lucy was his favourite, and he bestowed a better education on her than on the rest of his children. Her vanity in

the early part of life being thus inflamed by the partiality shewn her, gave her ideas of soaring above the rustic line of life in which she had been bred. As she approached maturity she had many professed sweethearts; but as they were all unpolished, awkward in their manners and address, she treated them with contempt; and fancied, that from her person and accomplishments, she was entitled to have at least a gentleman as a mate for life.

At this time the celebrated Mrs. R—b—n was in the zenith of her triumphs; and Lucy viewing herself one day in the glass, and comparing it with a print she had of that admired Thais, which lay before her, our heroine peremptorily pronounced that lady her inferior in point of charms and attractions, and resolved, if possible, to make as great an *eclat* upon the horizon of gaiety as her imaginary rival.

It has been remarked, and with much truth, that the female world are more the causes of the ruin of their own sex than the men. In most instances of seduction, a duenna, or lady abbess, is employed to sow the seeds of perdition, by depicting the felicity of a life of pleasure, gaiety, and conquest—thus they reason;—"how easy it is for a fine girl to step into an elegant carriage, when the opportunity offers, in preference to walking all the days of her life, and even worse, be literally a drudge, merely to gain an indifferent livelihood." Such kind of oratory has generally prevailed; but when examples as well as precepts co-operate, the toils have almost invariably proved too tempting for resistance; and it may be justly pronounced, that the Welches, the Michells, and the Westons on the one hand, and the Armsts, the Rob—sons, with the rest of the brilliant frail sisterhood, on the other, have seduced more girls from the paths of virtue, than all the officers of the three regiments of foot guards.

In the present instance, the brilliant figure, that the Perdita made in the capital, had bewildered Lucy so far, that, like an *ignis fatuus*, she missed her way to pursue her steps. At the time that our heroine was under this infatuation, Counsellor M—— was upon the circuit, and meeting Lucy at Nottingham, was greatly struck with her person and apparent simplicity. He found means to obtain an interview with her, and after two or three *Tetes-a-Tetes*, prevailed upon Lucy to make a trip to London. His masked battery of love, was entirely honourable; but no sooner had M—— gained the ultimate end of his wishes, than he entirely forgot all

his connubial intentions, and ridiculed the idea, whenever she upbraided him with infidelity.

We may now suppose Miss P—ns in London, and soon after deserted by the Counsellor. She was only eighteen, though she bore all the marks of complete maturity, being tall, and inclined to the *embon point*, with an expressive, as well as prepossessing countenance.

Such a figure, so situated, could not fail attracting the lady abbesses of King's Place and Marybone, and she was soon visited by several, who introduced themselves by various methods and artifices, of which they were perfect mistresses. The baits they threw out for her were very enticing: still Lucy had sufficient prudence not to throw herself away to the first or second bidder, for she was literally put up at auction, from Bishopsgate-street to Park-place. She had already two rich Levites from Austin Friars, an air-balloon merchant from the Strand, a mad doctor who drove his chariot with his belly full, a brace of coronets, who by the bye expected executions in their houses every day, and last of all, the auctioneer himself, who acted in the double capacity of appraiser, and the still more honourable one, of pimp. At length, however, going to see the Perdita's hammer cloth in Long Acre, she was literally knocked down by it, as Sir James L——r, who was present, promised to honour himself so far as to order one of a superior pattern, with a carriage equivalent, for Lucy. This was rivalry indeed! The duennas were choused, and Lucy triumphed over all their artifices.

Sir James waited upon her, and told her Mrs. R—n's hammer cloth was entirely spoiled by the rain on the anniversary day, and therefore, the contest ceased; but that he would present her with the sum that it cost, and which he thought she might apply to objects of far greater utility. Lucy was so pleased at the idea of this news, that she readily consented to accept the cash, which she soon transmuted into plate, and other articles of furniture and dress, that did credit to her taste, as well as judgment.

Our heroine now shone in a sphere which she had long aimed at:—splendour, luxury, and magnificence, attended her instead of the Graces, who deigned not always to smile upon her; for, like her namesake Lucy Cooper, she would sometimes yield to the influence of the jiljy God, and testify the effects of his copious libations. A discovery in one of these inebriate situations, gave the baronet a disinclination, and indeed him to break off the connection.

The mortifying reflection of being thus detected, has ever since restored her entirely to reason; and it is but justice to acknowledge, she has not since been caught in the trammels of Bacchus. It was not long after she came to the pious resolution of never again yielding to the perils of the insidious deity, when she became acquainted with our hero.

He was introduced to Lucy at Vauxhall, by Mr. F——, who had an alliance with Charlotte G——, then in company with our heroine. They supped together, and he was permitted next day to visit her. An elarissement soon ensued, which terminated in a monthly stipend, which he constantly presents her with, whereby she is enabled to make a genteel appearance, though she has thrown aside most of her sordid notions, which from more ripened judgment, she considers with proper contempt.

Here we shall leave the amorous baronet, and may probably find him in the same place equally happy, this time twelve months.

*To the Editor.*

*A Description of the present State of the City of Cork.*

SIR,

Cork, Sept. 4, 1784.

DID I want any other inducement than my own inclinations to write to you, the injunction you laid on me at parting would alone have stimulated me to the discharge of that duty, which your kindness to me on all occasions has a right to demand. You will naturally expect, after a six months' residence here, that I should give you some account of this place and its inhabitants.

CORK is distant from the sea about 9 English miles, and is situate on a peninsula, or rather tongue of land, formed by the river Lee, (on which it is situated) dividing itself at the head, and closing at the foot of this city; which forms a piece of land about half a mile in breadth, and one in length; and this is, as near as I can guess, the site whereon it stands; so that it is nearly bounded on all sides by water. It consists of two main or principal streets, called the North and South; which are terminated by the north and south gaols, (the one for the use of the county, and the other for the city) in a direct line; and these are the extreme limits of the city due north and south:—These two streets are intersected by various other streets, lanes and alleys; which, together with extensive suburbs, extending themselves beyond the limits of the

the north and south channels, forms the whole of this city and suburbs; and may contain about 4000 houses, and 30,000 inhabitants. The principal public buildings are, the Mayoralty House, Exchange, Corn market House, Custom House, Work House, Theatre, and the North and South Gaols before mentioned. There are four respectable Parish Churches and a Cathedral here for the established church, together with an Episcopal Palace; and many other inferior buildings for other sects. The Merchants houses, warehouses, &c. are an assemblage of convenience, elegance and neatness, and are admirably calculated for the purposes of commerce; as the shipping can load and unload their cargoes at their very doors, without the expence of land carriage. The houses are in general well built, but the streets are badly paved, and wretchedly filthy; but what is most surprising to a resident of London or Dublin, there is neither a regular public watch nor lights at night for the safety of the Public, except what is provided by the merchant at his own expence, for the protection of his property. Add to this, the scavengers being permitted to raise dunghills out of the soil found in the streets, where they are suffered to remain till sufficiently meliorated for manure, when they are removed only at the discretion of the owners. The civil police of this place is under the immediate government of a Mayor, two Sheriffs, twelve Aldermen and Common-council. There are also two detached barracks for foot soldiers, wherein are generally quartered two regiments. The inhabitants may be divided into three classes, viz. the Merchant, Mechanic, and Labourer; for there are few (if any) gentlemen resident here, that are independent of trade. The merchants villas, which lie scattered on the banks of the river, both above and below the city, have a most picturesque and pleasing appearance, being mostly situated on rising eminences; and are both numerous and elegant. The approaches to this city (except the south east) are disgusting beyond description. The people here make a very gay appearance, particularly the ladies; for dress and equipage seem to be the predominant passion of both. I know you will expect a full comment on that divine part of the creation, the *Ladies of Cork*:—Here, I must acknowledge, I feel my powers too feeble to do justice to this part of the description. Suffice it to say, that if elegance of person, symmetry of make, and gracefulness of movement, can entitle them to the admiration of mankind, they stand unrivalled in the scale of the creati-

on. There seems to be a fashion here peculiar to themselves, that is, walking abroad in public places, and on ordinary occasions, without hats or bonnetts; which, I am sorry to observe, rather gives them an air of effrontery, whilst it exposes the finest complexions in the world to the rude and fluctuating change of the seasons.—I would not be understood to insinuate any thing inimical to their *Moral Character* from this circumstance of dress; as I am well persuaded they live as free from reproach, as they are unrivalled for charms.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant.

J. W.

### The Castle of Costanzo.

AMONG the Italian Nobles who embraced the French interest, and, along with it, were expelled from Lombardy, the Count di Costanzo was of the first distinction. On the establishment of the Imperial arms there, his estate fell to the Duke of Modena: and himself, with an only child, withdrew into France, where he survived until he introduced Nicolo his son into the French army.

Nicolo, by gallantry and conduct equal to his birth, ran a considerable length in the career of military advancement: till his progress was prematurely stopped, by a wound he received in one of the Flemish campaigns, which disabled him from the exercise of his commission. Upon this, he retired with a wife and an infant daughter into honourable privacy, in a village of Auvergne, where he lived, for some years, on a provision allowed him by the King: until the death of his wife, combining with other circumstances, induced him at length to remove, at the age of 30, to the place of his birth.

On his arrival there, under another name, which he assumed to prevent suspicions of his father occupied by Manfredi, an officer placed over them, by the Duke of Modena; and not far from the castle of Costanzo, in a small and solitary house, he and his daughter took up their residence.

His delight, his employment, his consolation, centered in Leonora. To trace the dawning of her charms, and to assist the growth of her virtues, were his only relief from that dejection, which the idea of a lost wife, and the sight of a forfeited inheritance hourly inspired. Often would he take her through the woods of Costanzo—but the scene was still too powerful for him. At every object he would gaze in pathetic silence, or break into mysterious ejaculation—'But what do we here,

here, Leonora?" would he exclaim—"these are not our grounds—O cruel usurpers! have ye robbed her too? what had she done? Unborn innocent! was she also your enemy?" Alarmed, his lovely companion would inquire the meaning, but the fate of his family was still concealed from her.

Their mode of living was as reclusive as their situation. Leonora never went abroad without her father, except to a neighbouring convent, where she learnt of the Nuns some female accomplishments; nor did she ever appear in public, except at church. However, it was her fate to catch the greedy eye of Manfredi. She was then scarce fifteen, and though her beauty was not ripened into its full luxuriance, yet then it appeared a most alluring blossom.

Manfredi, though enslaved to lust and revenge (for these were the two most forward features of his character) was nevertheless both able and obliged to maintain in his conduct the utmost rigour of decorum. 'Twas by such an appearance, that he at first won the esteem of his Prince, and to such he then owed his situation at Costanzo; for the Duke, generous to romantic excess, thinking that the welfare of his vassals, which was the ruling object of his life, would be promoted by setting such a character as Manfredi, over that part of his domain, sacrificed an umbrage he entertained against him, to such a noble consideration.

Stung by the fascinating eyes of Leonora, which, in spite of her purity, could look nothing but love, Manfredi at first conceived the basest designs on her innocence, and made some clandestine efforts to accomplish them; but by the fond vigilance of her father, he was always baffled, though never detected. At length, his appetite (for it was not love) grew too unruly for constraint; and one night he went in disguise to Costanzo's house, where reconnoitring the window of Leonora's apartment, he attempted through it to gain admission to her bed. The window was in the upper story, and looked into a small inclosure behind the house, which served for a garden. The wall, on that side, was covered to the top with ivies, which, on his applying the ladder whereby he was to get up, made such a sudden rustling as roused Leonora from sleep. She remained, however, trembling in her bed, till she heard and saw a person breaking open her casement. Alarmed, she sprung up, flew to the window, and, by an impulse of desperation, thrust the ruffian and his ladder down together. But the exertion exhausted her, and she

sunk on the floor in a swoon, during which Manfredi, though miserably bruised, made shift to escape.

The disturbance awoke Costanzo—Leonora rushed into his thoughts; he rose up, went into her apartment, and there, with unutterable terror, found her extended, senseless, at the foot of her bed. By his tender aid, however, she in a short time recovered, and satisfied him with regard to the occasion of her fright; but who the person was, or how she delivered herself from him remained inexplicable. The affair, at length, was construed into a purpose of robbery—things were set in security; she removed into her father's apartment, and the remainder of the night was spent in repose.

Next day Leonora, as usual, repaired to the convent, and was engaged among the holy sisters till evening: but then, when she returned home, what was her horror to find the house desolate and empty, no father, no furniture there—the doors torn off their hinges, and the wind whistling dolefully through the dismantled windows! The poor young forlorn, ran distractedly through every room, calling on her father; and shrieking unregarded, till a Monk, who was passing that way to the convent, heard her, and drew nigh, when learning the circumstances of her distress, he endeavoured to appease her anguish.

He went with her to all the cottages around, but nobody could give them any tidings of Costanzo, or account for the strange calamity. The peasants declared, some with looks of suspicion, others of surprise, and all of pity, that they had not seen that day any glimpse of such an affair. Their search continued till midnight; and Leonora would have traversed every inch of ground in the Duchy, ere she stopped unsatisfied, had not the benevolent father insisted on her accompanying him to the convent.

When she arrived there, her affliction assumed a new form. Such terror and exertion brought on a fever of the most dangerous aspect, during which she raved day and night, about her father and her misery. The efforts of medicine, however, promoted by her youth, overcame the disease; but though her health was in some measure restored, the wound of sorrow was still fresh in her heart, for nothing as yet had been heard of Costanzo.

As soon as her enfeebled body could reach the distance, and her religious protectors would allow her, she ventured forth to the desolate house. There was something so dismal in the air of that premature ruin, as would damp the most indif-

different spectator; what then must its effect have been on Leonora? Her heart tickened within her, when on entering, she beheld the lower apartments employed in penning a few sheep, and the floors on the upper defiled by the feathers and excrement of crows. But when she entered her father's chamber, the shock became too mighty for her feelings. Recollection furnished its empty walls with every thing they once contained: her eye, in a frenzy of sorrow seemed to devour the melancholy blank: when it came to that corner where Costanzo's bed used to lie, a thousand horrors crowded into her fancy—she thought she saw him expiring there—murderers and poignards, and blood aggravated the idea—she recoiled from the phantom which she formed; and ran down stairs, trembling at the echo of her own footsteps.

At the threshold she sunk down, and there gave vent to an accumulation of tears, till interrupted by the approach of a stranger on horseback. This was no lower personage than the Duke of Modena, who being then on an annual visit to that part of his dominions, resided at the castle of Costanzo, where Manfredi still lay confined by his bruises. The Duke happened that day to be hunting in the neighbourhood; and observing at some distance, the beautiful young creature in a posture of picturesque affliction, rode up to her. An heart, so humanely noble as his, must be a party at such a spectacle. He enquired her story, and she told it with such melancholy sweetness, as both wet his eyes and warmed his heart. The circumstance of the nocturnal assault drew his keenest attention—'a thought has struck me' said he, 'pray, was the window high?' 'Alas! so high, Sir,' she replied, 'I tremble at the mischief the person may have received—but, if you please, I'll show it you.' They went round; and, as they were surveying the window, one of the Duke's hounds, that had overleaped the hedge of the enclosure, returned, bearing in his teeth a scabbard enclosing half the blade of a sword. The Duke's suspicions were strengthened. He went with Leonora into the garden, and found, under the window that had been assailed, the remaining part of the sword lying among some shrubs. Snatching it up, and observing a crest engraven on the hilt 'ha! I am right—it was, it was Manfredi!—This is the ruffian's sword broken in the fall—his bruises confirm it. Courage, thou lovely sufferer! thy father may yet be restored to thee. The monster that could attempt thy ruin, would not shrink from his. Not a hole in Costanzo but

shall be ransacked, till we find him—let us go thither instantly—deliberation were now madness.' Leonora, lost in astonishment and hope, suffered herself to be placed on the Duke's horse, who attended her on foot to the Castle.

When they arrived there, he instantly repaired to Manfredi's chamber; and introducing Leonora, asked him whether he knew that Lady—'No,' replied the alarmed criminal—'nor this sword?'—'What? that sword?—why?'—but guilt shackled his tongue, and unbinged his dissimulation. 'Atrocious wretch!' cried the Duke, 'is this the honour, this the humanity that won my favour!—But where is her father?—Monster of revenge!—that he should suffer for the hurt his daughter occasioned, a hurt you more than deserved!—But where is he?—On your life produce him safe.' Manfredi, having by this time recollected himself, hardly denied any knowledge or concern in the affair; but, on the demand of his Prince, was obliged to deliver up the keys of the castle.

The Duke went himself, with Leonora and two officers, through every apartment, but could not find Costanzo. Hope shrunk away from their bosoms, and suspicion began to follow it. Returning, however, through a passage under ground, they heard a deep groan proceeding from a contiguous vault which had escaped their search. The door, though curiously concealed, they at last found out; but as none of the keys that were given them, could unlock it, the Duke impatiently ordered it to be forced open by a crow; and entering with lights found the ghastly figure of Costanzo stretched on the floor. He could scarce raise up his emaciated frame, ere it was clasped in his daughter's arms—'My father!—' 'Ha! my Leonora!'—but the tears and transports of the interview description must not attempt. At last—'art thou come, my child, to see me dying in a dungeon of my father's castle?' 'What!' interrupted the Duke, 'art thou Costanzo? thou the son of that unfortunate nobleman whose estate my father seized?—Yes, yes, the same—the companion of my youthful studies at Ferrara—every feature of Niccoli still lingers in that visage—in spite of years and distress I can trace them; let me share with thee, Leonora, in that embrace.' They immediately left that place of horror, and repaired to Manfredi. The Duke could not check the tumult of his benevolent joy—'What angel,' cried he, 'has put so much of heaven in my power, as to restore a parent from the jaws of murder to the embrace of his child; to restore

earldom from the custody of a he possessor of its heir? Confess are henceforth Lord here—I property in whatever you were joy. Your sufferings have atoned father's hostility to our house. in amazement, threw himself —' My Sovereign !' he cried— '!' interrupted the Duke—' acknowledgments; and, if you grateful to your Prince, be a favour vassals. As for thee—lustful, hypocrite !—but thy punish—thin thee. Duty, however, de—to disburden my dominions in—thy guilt.—Hence—and hereaf—these territories, as thy life shall—Hence—and let thy detection—ment declare to other states, as his, that Providence can draw the depths of vice; for thy lust the evil of dissimulation, and ge stopped the abuse of autho—

### *Character of a good Wife.*

man truly worthy of the under—and the name of wife, knows event all her husband's wants: with the eagerness of a mother him food; like an enlightened counsels him in difficulties; and, deportment is modest and obli—will not yield, in the sports and ces of love, to the most accom—urtezan.

### *Al Anecdotes of the late learned Abbe Winkelman.*

*Continued from Page 523.)*

middle of September I go to les, and thence, with a draught— Sicily to Girgenti and Catana, re are many Greek earthen vases, hands of Prince Bufari, and the licine convent. Perhaps I may ething of my little voyage: for rains unobserved by the Italian and the learned Dutchman†.

volume of Martorelli's "Anapolitana," intitled "Gli Euntains an infinite fund of knowl a new species of criticism.

† M. Stofsch declared himself my moment I came to Rome, and so till his death, and introduced rd. Albani. Stofsch's collection s stones, antique pates, and

### N O T E S.

li.  
ville. Elsewhere he says of him was but a divine."

some modern impressions from the rarest stones, exceeds 2500, exclusive of the cameos. The king of France's cabinet cannot be compared with it. The famous Barberini collection is a treasure which neither I, nor any body, nor the possessor himself, know any thing of. Card. Albani once saw something of it when he was a young man, but never could get a second sight of it; for the stones are done up in bags, and not even mounted; yet the cardinal knows that among them there are 80 with the names of the artists. I cannot undertake a catalogue raisonne of Stofsch's collection now in the hands of his residuary legatee, M. Murell, son of his sister, who married Professor M. of Berlin. I am to have the inspection of Card. Albani's precious library and cabinet of antiquities as soon as I get to Florence; and I have thoughts of a little voyage to Greece. The Etruscan stones are the scarcest.

"How did the ancient horsemen mount their horses? As we do now, it will be said; and for this purpose there were stones by the road sides. But it appears, by those between Terracina and Capua, that these stones were not high enough for that purpose; and what would they do in an open field, or in battle? They hid a rest on their spear to help them; and they mounted, not as we do on the left side of the horse, but on the right. This piece of information we get from two imagines in the Stofsch cabinet. We there see too, that the *aslu* of Homer, II. E. 728. to which the reins hung, were not semicircular, as Clarke, after an old scholiast, translates it, but shaped like a steel spring.

"The voyage to Greece would take at least a year; for not an island must be left unvisited. Elis must particularly be examined, since no modern traveller has explored it. Fourmont tells us, he was recalled just as he was on the borders of that country 1728.

"In Pompeii, 1768, they found in an apartment of the gymnasium, which is to be the winter's search, a skeleton of a horse in harness, well preserved, except the wood of the saddle, which was rotten: by the side of this room, in another, was a skeleton of a warrior, with his helmet on; and the body of a woman in a garment bordered with gold. It will not be easy to get a description of all these discoveries, even from the court of Naples, as there is no one equal to the task. In the fifth volume of the Herculanean Museum, which contains the bronze busts, are such gross mistakes, that I cannot help noticing

noticing them in the new edition of my History of Art. Such also is the effect of jealousy, that I was not allowed to make a sketch of a fine and informing statue, found after a violent shower at Bassa, where are buried treasures of antiquity, which no one is allowed to dig for, though it cannot be repaired without being previously explained.

*From his Letters to the Baron Reidefel.*

"Nicolo Castellani, of one of the best families at Florence, who was in my time but 16, but is now at his full growth, has lost much of his beauty. He is certainly but little known, for the Florentine women find no beauty but in the inanimate countenance of an Englishman. The purest and most fixed ideas of beauty must be formed from works of marble, among which must be reckoned the head of a young faun, with two small horns in front, lately found, 1763. It is now in the possession of Cavaceppi; but will soon become the property of some Englishman, for who will or can pay for it but an amateur of that nation? Near it were found all the pieces wanting in the great marble vase of the villa Albani, representing the labours of Hercules.

"Vasari, in his Life of Raphael, speaks of a pretended portrait of that painter, or rather of Bindo Altoviti, to be seen in the latter's house at Florence. This is enough to convict the Florentines of ignorance on this subject. I think they will not attempt to contradict the writers who were personally acquainted with Raphael, as it is certain Altoviti was. In a little time Benevenuto Cellini\* will scarce be known at Florence itself.

"A Mosaic of four delicate figures in masks, playing on various instruments,

#### N O T E.

\* M. Lessing could go where in Italy meet with the original edition of this great artist's Two Treatises on Statuary, Florence, 1568, 4to. The 2d edition, Florence, 1731, has a good preface, with many curious anecdotes of his life and works; and a short piece of his on the principles of the Art of Drawing. His life by himself was printed at Naples, 1730, 4to, written with great fire and spirit, and full of anecdotes, both of the state of the art and the history of his own time.—A copy of the treatises above mentioned was sold in Mr. Croft's sale last year for 108. 6d. The late Mr. Cole used to lament the melting down a fine bas-relief of Cellini's among the plate at King's College, Cambridge, to substitute others of more modern fashion. Edit.

two palms high and wide, with the name of an artist, unknown before, Dioscorides of Samos, in black characters.

"The best thing in the palace Grimaldi is a statue of M. Agrippa, engraved by Pococke, in his description of Europe, II. p. 212. pl. 97. The collection is said to have come from Greece: but I believe they were collected here by the cardinal of that name.

1763. "I had the honour to read before the Pope and a numerous assembly, &c. which I had his holiness's ordinary benediction, my dissertation on a work representing the death of Agamemnon: the designs are all by Casanova, who is to be at all the expence, and they must be good.

"They expect at Florence the King of England's brother, the Duke of York, whom I shall probably accompany at Rome. I hope he will have more perception than the Duke of Gordon, or I shall make a poor figure. They will then him all suitable honours as brother to the Elector of Hanover. I have talked with him, but had nothing else to do with him, for he would not see any thing; and staid but twelve days at Rome. There were 500 coaches at the feast which the Cardinal gave him.

"They have discovered a gate of Pompeii; and, since this event, the number of workmen is increased from 8 to 30.

"A number of ancient inscriptions on marble have been used for corner stones at Ulric's Gate at Augsburg.

"Among the English at Rome are Lord Spencer and his lady, with a great suite. She is the handsomest woman of her nation that I ever saw before; but there are many women at Rome as handsome.

1764. "Jenkins, the English painter, has a cameo, the head of Caligula, with the name of the artist Dioscorides (see above), which is one of the finest cameos I have seen in a thousand. Those in the palace Piombino are the largest and finest collection in Italy.

"They are now digging in the city of Pompeii, and have found two magnificent buildings, the court of one entirely mosaic. You see also the city gate. On one side are tombs and semicircular steps (gradins); and on the other a great subasement of 25 palms, on which was probably placed an equestrian statue; for as the city suffered by an earthquake before the eruption of Vesuvius, it was partly depopulated, and they had time to carry away the valuables, even the paintings from the walls of rooms, and many bronze images. In a villa, near Naples, was found in my presence, Feb. 28, 1764, another

Mosaic, like that before described, with the same artist's name, Dioscorides of Samos. I shall add these particulars to the second edition of my *Herculanean Discoveries*, which will probably appear next Michaelmas.

1764. "Jenkins has found, I know not in what house at Rome, a Venus, that surpasses all the other Venus's, even that at Florence: and is worthy the chisel of Praxiteles". It represents a young girl at full growth; and is so well preserved, that it wants only two fingers. Montagu writes to me from Aleppo, that he could see nothing in Egypt because of the inroads of the Arabs.—Stosch is gone to Constantinople, and writes, that this celebrated Montagu has carried off the wife of the Danish consul at Alexandria. He sent him away for Holland, or rather persuaded him to settle his affairs. Some months after his departure, Montagu produced a letter, informing him of his death, and married his wife, whom he now carries with him into Syria. But the Danish resident received news that the consul was very well in the Texel. Montagu wrote to me from Alexandria, and I have taken his advice about my *Essay on Allegory*, which will shortly go to Dresden to be printed, but without my name. You have perhaps seen my life and character printed separately†. It is the work of a poor miserable ignorant pedant, from whom nothing better can be expected; he had but a slight acquaintance with me till I went to Saxony, and mistakes even these facts. The English Royal Society at Göttingen have chosen me one of their members. 1765. The count de Linden is influenced by a mercantile motive in his proposal‡, which I cannot accept. As to the life of Hedlinger, I had indeed promised old Fuesli to write a preliminary discourse for it; but as I cannot judge of this artist's

merit by three little medals sent to me for that purpose, I withdraw my promise. The fourth volume of the *Herculaneum* pictures will be published. I have not quarrelled with good father Della Torre, as I know, by his own verbal declarations to several persons. He wishes, however, to drop our correspondence, because I have offended the court by my "Letter on the Discoveries at Herculaneum." Two scandalous pieces have appeared against that work; one by my pretended friend the Marquis Galiani. But they do so little credit to the age and the court, that it is positively said Tannucci has suppressed the whole edition.

"I write to day to Wilkes at Geneva, to which place he came from Naples. He denies all the story of his carrying off the dancer Corradini. I cannot help mentioning his mistaken judgment. This Englishman has no better knowledge of this nation than from the French, whom he has seen in Italy, and has made no acquaintance with any man of merit. Montagu will be here in a few days; but as he fears his scandalous behaviour at Alexandria may be known, he desired a room for a few days among the Maronite monks, to whom I introduced him, that he may be perfectly incognito; but this was refused him. He wrote to the abbot, that he wears a long beard, and has an Arab for his servant.

"Your account of your Sicilian expedition has given me a stronger desire to undertake this journey than all I ever heard. Byres and his companion did not find the same hospitality as you; and I can easily guess the reason, if it be true. For a being so silent, so restless, and so weak, would not induce me to offer him my house and my table, and all the English in general indulge an aversion to this nation.

"I have entirely disengaged myself from the Vatican, and have declared that I will no more receive the wretched rewards bestowed at Rome.

"A young merchant of Marseilles, who has spent some years at Constantinople, with a good collection of books, and has run over Greece, offers to contribute all in his power to my undertaking a voyage thither. He is perpetually representing the great beauties he has seen there, and wishing me to see them."

Acknow.

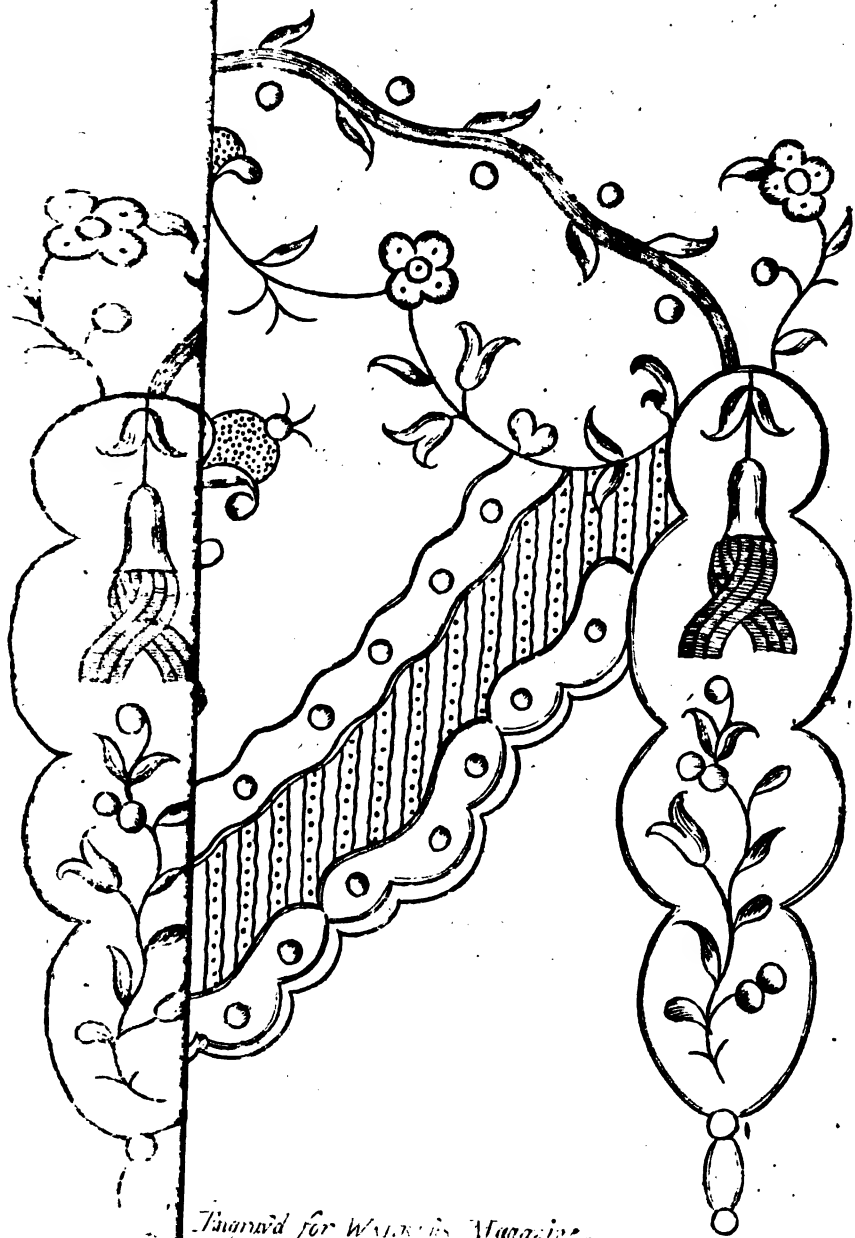
#### N O T E.

\* Q. Is this the fine Venus dug up in Monte Cælio, 1761, of which see *Archæol.* l. 135—138, where is a letter about it from Jenkins himself? Edlt.

† Intituled, "Abridgment of the History of the Life and Character of M. le President and Abbe Winkelman, Rome, 1764," in French, without place, an 8vo. leaf. In the preface, it is said, that these memorandums were taken from the *Literary Mercury* of Altena, where they were inserted by the rector Paalzou, of Seehausen, formerly Winkelman's colleague in that city.

‡ To print all W's works at his own expence, with as many plates as he desired.

¶ This was certainly M. Guys, of whom we have literary works much esteemed.—The 3d edition of his "Voyage littéraire de la Grèce, enlarged to four



*Designed for Walker's Magazine.*



Acknowledging Mr. Reidesfel's offer of the journal of his voyage into Sicily, which was printed and translated into English, by Dr. Foster, 1773, 8vo.] he says, "I have received from a friend the first volume of the Academy of Sciences of Palermo, in which is an antiquarian tour in Sicily, by a person of some consequence in the country; but it is as meagre as that of Fourmont, in the Memoirs of the Academy of Inscriptions. I wish for drawings of some of the finest earthen vases that you have seen; but this will be very hard to obtain for want of a draughtsman\*.

1767. He speaks of a book which he had presented to Lady Orford, in return for her protection against the Marquis d'Annunci at Portici. Afterwards he adds, "My lady trifles; I know not the price, and I do not sell what cost me nothing. But Freeman should have paid me two sequins, while he maintains, in a letter to Jenkins that I have made him a present of it. I wish it was in my power to give it to this lady with all the corrections and additions I have made in it. I beg she will accept it, such as it is, as a mark of my attachment.

"If any thing can be considered as perfect, my History of Art will be so.

"I received yesterday a very friendly letter from John Wilkes, at Paris, in which he tells me, that his "History of England from the last Revolution," will probably appear next year. He has not yet forgot his fair one; who, he tells me, is supposed to be at Genoa.

"I am pleased at the arrival of Mr. Hamilton at Rome, and to see somebody with whom I can converse to the purpose about antiquity, and who does not perpetually throw in scruples of conscience and theological considerations, as a certain person of our acquaintance.

"I long to see the eastern part of Sicily, if Prince Bucari will give me leave to draw some of the vases; for I flatter myself the Benediclines of Catana will permit me.

"The celebrated Baron Bielefeld of Berlin has offered to undertake the sale of my work in Germany, and I shall send him 50 copies.

#### NOTE.

four vols. 8vo. with the addition of other works, and cuts, was published at Paris 1783.

\* This want we may hope to see supplied in the course of Mons. Houel's curious "Voyage Pittoresque de la Sicile," of which only 14 numbers are yet imported.

"The king of Prussia has written to me by M. Catt his thanks for my books and the letter that accompanied them, and his favourable opinion of my abilities, and how much he wished to have me with him. Stosch had delivered to him my "Monuments," and all my other sketches.

"Reiffstein thinks he has observed a fresh aversion to me arising among the blockheads [ignares] here. This must probably be ascribed to J\*\*\*\*, who has prejudiced against me a foreign minister, which is certainly the cause of Mr. Hamilton's coldness to me. I shall, however, write to Mr. Hamilton, to thank him as I ought."

#### Vol. II.

Speaking of one of his works, which he was printing 1758, he says, "I shall insert in the notes some passages in Greek from Plato and Aristotle. If we had good types, I would add more. Since the time of Robert Stephens, a good taste in this art is lost, and there is no more light and shade in these types. The abbreviations contribute to a beautiful form when executed with roundness and grace. In time I may print something in Greek. The Leipzig booksellers fancy their Constantine Porphyrogenitus is a master-piece of Greek press work. The Glasgow printers think the same of their types. But in my opinion the contour of this character is meagre and pitiful. There is a certain imperceptible height and hollowiness, which gives a grace to characters, which always shews the great master in all arts, as R. Stephens was in printing.

1758. "You reckon too much on me for your son in England. I am little known there, and I avoid that unhospitable nation as much as I can.

1761. "Two admirable ancient paintings have been dug up near Rome: the story of Eresichton delivered in a basket by Pallas to the daughters of Cecrops, and a dance of three beautiful Bacchantes. An English traveller† thinks he has discovered a bust at Turin covered with unknown characters, the true Egyptian one, which have a great affinity with the ancient Chinese, and is printing something on the subject. There are arrived at Leghorn 20 great cases of Egyptian antiquities, which the king of Sardinia has dug up in Egypt.

"The temple of Apollo at Terracina, is not the church, but great pillars

#### NOTE.

† Mr. Needham. This occasioned a literary controversy between him and Wortley Montagu. Edit.

of white marble on a basement of the same.

"My friend, Giacomo Martorelli, is an arch pedant. His piece '*De Theca calamaria*,' was suppressed for his indecent criticisms on Martorelli. The greatest compliment you can pay P. de la Torre, so well known for his knowledge in natural history, mathematicks, and all arts and sciences, and for his excellent History of Vesuvius, is to ask him to shew you his medals. The fine Mercury has been sent to Camillo Paderni since my time; but I have formed an exact idea of it from his description. It has little roses in the form of buckles on the straps of his wings under his feet, though the straps are fastened upon the instep, as if to shew that the god was not made to walk, but to fly.

(To be continued.)

*Memoirs of the late George Alexander Stevens.*

THIS extraordinary and very eccentric genius was the son of a tradesman who resided in Holborn. George received an education superior to the rank in which he moved, which gave him a disgust to the counter, and, in the juvenile part of life, he testified the preference he gave to the boards.

Inclination and necessity, or probably both, led him early to the stage, in which profession he passed some years in itinerant companies, particularly in that whose principal station is at Lincoln, till at length he appeared to have fixed his residence in London, where he was established by an engagement at Covent Garden theatre. His performances as an actor were truly contemptible, for in that walk he displayed no genius or merit. After living in every kind of dissipation, generally necessitous, and always extravagant, he had the good fortune to hit upon a plan, which enabled him to place himself in independent if not affluent circumstances. He composed a strange medley under the title of *A Lecture upon Heads*; the heads of which he occasionally repeated in various companies, and often paid his reckoning with his humour, particularly at the Ben Johnson's head in Little Russell-street, where he passed many vigils with the famous Lucy Cooper, who patronized him, whilst her chariot remained at the door for many successive hours, and whilst Sir Orlando Br—dg—n, who then maintained her, was counting the tedious moments at her house in Parliament-street.

About this period, being in company with Garrick and Foote, he was requested

to repeat some of his *Lecture upon Heads*, which so pleased those gentlemen, that they persuaded him to exhibit it upon the stage, and he accordingly engaged the theatre which is now Mr. Colman's, where he performed it for several successive nights with great applause and emolument. It must, however, as a tribute to truth, be acknowledged, that Stevens obtained the first idea of his *Lecture* at a village, where he was manager of a strolling company, from a country mechanic, who described the members of the corporation with great spirit and genuine humour. Alexander improved upon these hints, and was assisted in manufacturing the heads by the same hand. Stevens was, probably, the first instance that can be produced of the same person, who, by his writing and reciting, could, for four hours successively, alone entertain an audience. This same *Lecture*, though attempted by several good actors, never produced the risible effect it did when delivered by him. Having exhibited it, with extraordinary success throughout England, he went to America, and met with uncommon applause at Boston and Philadelphia. After an absence of two years he returned to England, and soon after went over to Ireland, where he met with a most agreeable reception. He is said to have realized, at one time, near ten thousand pounds.

As a companion, he was cheerful, humorous, and entertaining; particularly after the manner of his predecessor, Tom D'Urfey, by his singing with much drolery and spirit, songs of his own writing, many of which are not only possessed of wit, but a happy manner of expression, and an originality of fancy, founded upon no small share of learning, and a particular intimacy of the heathen mythology. He was also the author of a novel, in two vols. entitled *The Adventures of Tom Fool*; and was concerned in several periodical productions, particularly *Essays in the Public Ledger*, and *Beauties of the Magazines*, in which he has given proof of a considerable share of humour and genius. He also wrote the following dramatic pieces. 1. *Disasters upon Disasters*, or a Tragedy in True Taste. 2. *The French Flogged*, or the British Sailors in America. 3. *The Court of Alexander*. And, 4. *The Trip to Portsmouth*.

He had retired, for some years, to Biggleswade in Bedfordshire, his health being much impaired, and his faculties greatly debilitated. Here he saw little or no company, and he departed this life, a few weeks since, in the 70th year of his age.

*Present State of the Ottoman Empire. Translated from the French Manuscript of Elias Habesci, many years resident at Constantinople, in the Service of the Grand Signor.*

VARIOUS causes have concurred to render an acquaintance with the manners and customs of the Turks a difficult attainment to the natives of any other country. The diversity of their language and religion, the general reserve in the character of Mussulmen, the exclusion of the women from the social intercourse of life, and the peculiar jealousy of the government; all these circumstances strongly operate towards baffling the efforts of a stranger, however inquisitive in the search for information. Mr. Habesci, informs us in the preface, that he is by birth a Greek; and was carried, when an infant, to Constantinople, where he was brought up by an uncle, who enjoyed an office of honour and trust in the Seraglio. That by assisting his relation in the functions of that department, and afterwards by acting as secretary to a Grand Vizir in the reign of the late Sultan, he had opportunities of acquiring a perfect knowledge of many particulars, which no traveller, however well recommended, nor any foreign Ambassador at the Porte, had access to obtain.

Mr. Habesci delivers an abstract of the Turkish history, from the origin of the empire to the present time. He gives an account of the religion of the Turks, their different ablutions, the pilgrimage to Mecca, the festival of the Beyram, their marriages and morals, and the several glorious facts and orders. He confirms the testimony of other writers who have observed that Atheism has greatly prevailed in Turkey of late years; and to the degeneracy of the popular religion he attributes the declension of the Ottoman power.

He observes, that it is very difficult to form a just idea of the Ottoman empire, without a previous knowledge of what is meant by the Seraglio and the Porte; for the establishment of both has so intimate connexion with the civil and military government, that it is absolutely necessary to understand them thoroughly, to be able to comprehend the Turkish system of power.

When they speak of the Seraglio, do not mean the apartments in which the Grand Signor's women are confined, as commonly imagined, but the whole palace of the Ottoman Palace, which is well sufficed for a moderate town, a wall which surrounds the Seraglio is not high, having battlements, embra-

zures, and towers in the style of ancient fortifications. There are in it nine gates, but only two of them magnificent; and from one of these the Ottoman court takes the name of the Porte, or the Sublime Porte, in all public transactions and records.

We are informed, that the horses appropriated to the use of the Monarch, and which no other person must mount, are in number 3000, which can neither be augmented nor diminished.

All the pages of the Seraglio are the sons of Christians, made slaves in the time of war at an early age; but the incursions of Turkish robbers in the neighbourhood of Circassia, and other Christian countries, afford the means of supplying the Seraglio with such children, even in times of peace. During some years, however, the brave Prince Heraclius has put a stop to these depredations, and abolished the infamous tribute of children of both sexes, which formerly Georgia paid every year to the Porte.

We shall lay before our readers the author's account of the apartments of the women, their education, &c. not merely for the sake of entertainment, but as correcting an erroneous notion relative to a custom in the seraglio.

"All the women that are in the Seraglio are for the service of the Grand Signor. No person whatsoever is permitted to introduce themselves into the first gate that encompasses the Haram, that is to say, the apartment in which the women are shut up. It is situated in a very remote part of the inclosure of the Seraglio, and it looks upon the sea of Marmora. No person can possibly see these women, except the Sultan and the eunuchs. When any one of them goes out of the Seraglio to make an excursion into the country with the Grand Signor, the journey is performed either in a boat, or in a carriage closely shut up; and a kind of covered way is made with linen curtains from the door of their apartment to the place of embarking, or getting into the carriage. All these women have the same origin as the pages; and the same means which they employ to procure the boy slave, are likewise put in practice to supply the Haram with women: the handsomest, and those who give hopes of being such, are brought to the Seraglio, and they must all be virgins. They are divided, like the pages, into two chambers, and their manual employment consists in learning to sew and to embroider. But with respect to the cultivation of the mind, they are only taught music, dancing, and gestures, and other things, which modesty

deity forbids me to mention : it is by these allurements that they endeavour to merit the inclination of the Grand Signor. The number of the women in the Haram depends on the taste of the reigning Monarch. Sultan Selim had nearly 2000 ; Sultan Machmut had but 300 ; and the present Sultan has pretty near 1600. The two chambers have windows, but they only look upon the gardens of the Seraglio, where nobody can pass. Among so great a number, there is not one servant ; for they are all obliged to wait upon one another by order of rotation, the last that entered serves her who entered before her, and herself ; so that the first who entered is served without serving ; and the last serves without being served. They all sleep in separate beds, and between every fifth there is a preceptress, who minutely inspects their conduct. Their chief governess is called Katon Kiaja, that is to say, the governess of the noble young ladies. When there is a Sultaness Mother, she forms her Court from their chamber, having the liberty to take as many young ladies as she pleases, and such as she likes best.

The Grand Signor very often permits the women to walk in the gardens of the Seraglio. Upon such occasions they order all people to retire ; and on every side there is a guard of black eunuchs, with sabres in their hands, while others go their rounds in order to hinder any person from seeing them. If unfortunately any one is found in the garden, even through ignorance or inadvertence, he is undoubtedly killed, and his head brought to the feet of the Grand Signor, who gives a great reward to the guard for their vigilance. Sometimes the Grand Signor passes into the gardens to amuse himself, when the women are there : and it is then that they make use of their utmost efforts, by dancing, singing, seducing gestures, and amorous blandishments, to ensnare the affections of the monarch.

It is commonly believed that the Grand Signor may take to his bed all the women of his Seraglio he has an inclination for, and when he pleases, but this is a vulgar error ; it was the custom in former times, but the excessive presents and bounties to the women who were so favoured by the Grand Signors, determined them to institute regulations that have been observed by all the succeeding monarchs, by which the number, time, and etiquette of cohabiting with them is determined. It is very true, that at present, if the monarch pleases, he can break through all these rules, but he carefully avoids it, especially as it may likewise cost the lives of

the girls who give particular pleasure to the Prince. In the time of Sultan Achmet, they caused more than 150 women to be poisoned, who by their allurements had inticed the Grand Signor, at an improper season, to be connected with them. It is not permitted that a monarch should take a virgin to his bed except during the solemn festivals, and on occasion of some extraordinary rejoicing, or the arrival of some good news. Upon such occasions, if the Sultan chuses a new companion to his bed, he enters into the apartment of the women, who are ranged in files by the Governesses, to whom he speaks, and intimates the person he likes best : the ceremony of the handkerchief, which the Grand Signor is said to throw to the girl that he elects, is an idle tale, without any foundation. As soon as the Grand Signor has chosen the girl that he has destined to be partner of his bed, all the others follow her to the bath, washing and perfuming her, and dressing her superbly, and conduct her, singing, dancing, and rejoicing to the bed chamber of the Grand Signor, who is generally, on such an occasion, already in bed.—Scarcely has the new elected favourite entered the chamber, introduced by the grand eunuch who is upon guard, than she kneels down, and when the Sultan calls her, she creeps into bed to him at the foot of the bed, if the Sultan does not order her by special grace, to approach by the side : after a certain time, upon a signal given by the Sekre, the Governess of the girls, with all her suite, enter the apartment and take her back again, conducting her with the same ceremony to the women's apartments ;—and if, by good fortune, she become pregnant, and is delivered of a boy, she is called Afaki Sultaness, that is to say Sultaness Mother ; for the first son, she has the honor to be crowned, and she has the liberty of forming her court, as before mentioned. Eunuchs are also assigned for her guard, and for her particular service. No other ladies, though delivered of boys, are either crowned, or maintained with such costly distinction as the first, however, they have their service apart and handsome appointments. After the death of the Sultan, the mothers of the male children are shut up in the old Seraglio, from whence they can never come out any more unless any of their sons ascend the throne.

After treating of the seat of the Turkish government, Mr. Habesci gives a detail of the civil administration throughout the empire ;—proceeds next to the subject of their revenues, the military Government, and the marine and military force. He

makes several judicious observations on the Turkish policy, some parts of which are censures, and others with justice applauds.

Among a variety of other particulars he observes, "That the Agha of the Janissaries at Constantinople has very extensive authority, and his external splendour nearly equals that of the Grand Signor. He resides in a kind of Castle, situated upon a hill, about the centre of the city. His guards are very numerous, and there are twenty-four constantly watching in a tower raised above the castle, to observe what passes in the city, and to give immediate notice if a fire should break forth. If they fail in their duty, through want of attention in this particular, they involve their master in disgrace and punishment. The rule in cases of fire is, that if the Grand Signor arrives at the place where the fire is burning before the Grand Vizir and the Agha of Janissaries, the former of these Officers is obliged to pay him a fine of ten thousand gold ducats; and if the Agha be the last arriving, he forfeits five thousand ducats to the Sultan, with an equal sum to the Grand Vizir. For this reason, the guard in the tower, before they cry out fire give notice of it to the Agha, who has always three excellent horses in readiness; as have likewise the Grand Signor and the Vizir; so that it is often, we are told, a complete horse-pace to answer a very benevolent purpose.

*Uncommon Manner of Spending a large Fortune.*

**M**R. Rogerfon, of Gloucestershire, gave his son the very best education that England could afford; he sent him abroad to make the grand tour, upon which journey young R—— at ended to nothing but the various modes of cookery, and methods of eating and drinking luxuriously. Before his return his father died, and he entered into possession of a very large monied fortune, and a small landed estate. He was now able to look over his notes of epicurism, and to discover where the most exquisite dishes were to be had, and the best procured. He had no other servants in his house but men cooks, his footmen, butler, housekeeper, coachmen, footmen and grooms, were all cooks, one from France, another from Sienna, and a third from Viterbo, for dressing one dish, the *doce picante* of Florence. He had a German cook for dressing turkey's livers: the rest were all French. He had a foot messenger constantly on the road between Brittany and London, to bring him eggs of a certain sort.

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1784.

of plover near St. Malo. He has eaten a single dinner, at the expence of fifty eight pounds, though himself only sat down to it, and there were but two dishes. He counted the minutes between meals, and seemed to be totally absorbed in the idea, or in the action of eating, yet his stomach was very small; it was the exquisite flavour alone that he sought. In nine years he found his table very much abridged by the ruin of his fortune, and himself becoming quickly to poverty. This made him melancholy, and brought on disease. When totally ruined, (having spent near 150,000l) a friend gave him a guinea to keep him from starving, and he was found in a garret soon after, roasting an ox-tail with his own hands. He shot himself in a few days after.

—*The Excursion.*—

**H**AD nature been bribed to produce an evening for love and tenderness, by my life she could not have exceeded the calmness, the gentleness of *that* in which Yorick and his beautiful Anna wandered from the town to the village.—the sun was on the decline, after a day immoderately warm.—his face was more ruddy yet his rays less vigorous than when at his meridian, and the reflection which they cast thro' the veil of the beautiful girl, added an undescribable lustre to her whole countenance—Yorick look'd at her with transport—prest her hand, but said not a syllable—still he was grateful, but his looks only, to her and heav'n; expressed his gratitude to both—

—Innocent in thought, and virtuous in intention, they pass'd regardless of the jealous eye of envy or malicious tale of slander—Her arm thro' Yorick's, and her hand folded in his—Laugh on ye guilty, for ye are strangers to such happiness—your joys are brutal as your ideas of felicity are rude and insupportable—Be pleased ye sympathetic souls who participate the joys of others, and are sensible of real happiness—for such this moment do the pair, you behold, experience.—While he waited her approach on the skirt of an adjacent wood, he had diverted the time in forming a *bouquet* for the bosom of his mistress—'twas simple—and rude—tied with a blade of grass—a violet, two dog-roses, a strawberry leaf, and the blossom of a wild cherry—he would needs pin it to her breast himself—and while he did it—how I envied his sensations.—The maid was lovely, and shot such tenderness from her soul thro' two lively, piercing eyes, as wou'd have penetrated the bosom of a man whose composition was a diametrical reversion to that of Yorick—He seem'd

overwhelm'd with rapture, yet still attentive and observant to the cause of it.—

—The country was beautiful—on one side a chain of hills; on the other a valley—the way thro' both sometimes winding, sometimes regular—and the prospects pleasing and entertaining—every object contributed to their delight—pleased with each other and with themselves, all the world was admired and respected—

—Placid, contented souls! pass on, and may your walk thro' life be as inoffensive and as guiltless as your present excursion.

Y—K.

Portarlington, Sept. 23, 1784.

*Particulars concerning Oliver Cromwell.  
From the Revd. Mark Noble's Memoirs  
of the Protectorate House of Cromwell.*

IN 1640 King Charles called a parliament to assist him with money, but they rather wishing to obtain a redress for many real, and some supposed grievances, the mistaken monarch dissolved them, in hopes of obtaining money some other way than contending with so angry an assembly; but no sooner were they dismissed, than he was obliged, in the same year, to call another parliament, in both of which Oliver obtained a seat, as member for the city of Cambridge, in opposition to counsellor Mewtis, who had been one of their representatives in all the parliaments of king Charles; the corporation were highly pleased with him, on account of his opposing the draining the fens, which they had set themselves against; and Dugdale says, he had some short time resided at Cambridge, before his election, but it is not probable.

It has been supposed that he obtained his last election by artifice; but it carries many improbabilities with it.

I have now ushered this celebrated man into the ever-memorable long parliament, which did the nation more injury by their ambition, bigotry, and tyranny, than the king had done by his.

It will not be improper to take a varied view of Oliver at this time, to examine how far he might be supposed capable of making a shining figure in so august an assembly.

He was in the middle age of life, the most proper for deliberation, though not, perhaps, for action; his judgment and capacity were certainly great, but so were very many then in the house.

His estate, if we believe many, was either entirely lost by extravagance, or greatly impaired; it might, indeed, be somewhat lessened, yet we can venture to say, it was not so much so as has been ge-

nerally supposed; but then at the best of times it was but an inconsiderable inheritance for a man who set himself up as a leader of a party in a great nation; and a very trifle, when compared to what the generality of the members then in the house enjoyed.

If we look to his advantages as a gentleman, we shall see still a greater disproportion between him and most of the members of the house of commons; instead of being versed in the living and dead languages, his learning extended only to a moderate knowledge of the Latin; so far from knowing foreign interests, and the courts and dispositions of the princes upon the continent, as many did, he was never out of his native kingdom, nor scarce his own county; he had been only one year at the university, and he resided but a short time in the capital, and both before his arrival to man's estate, except when he went to the latter to embark for America. It is probable that he never was at court, nor never in any but a few days parliament, so that he could know little or nothing of the ways of either, and not much of the characters of the leading men, either of the court or country party.

In his person, thought manly, he did not possess any of those elegancies, those bewitching graces, which so captivate regard and command respect, and which only to be acquired by a long and familiar acquaintance with persons of the first rank.

Instead of the eloquence of a Demosthenes, he had not the smallest pretensions to rhetoric; in his address he was confused and unintelligible.

His dress was far from attracting respect; he rather engaged the attention of the house by a slovenly habit; his clothes were ill made, entirely out of fashion, the work of an ordinary country taylor, and no part of his dress of the best materials.

With all these disadvantages, one would suppose he was very unlikely to become a principal person in the senate, and still less its future sovereign.

It must, however, be observed, that as one of the patriotic phalanx, under his cousin Hampden, he was certainly, at his first entering the house, of great consequence, as that interest was formidable from the ability and riches of its members, their asperity to the court under whom they had smarted in the cause of liberty, which endeared them to the people at large, and which, with the near relationship of many of them, bound them together in indissoluble bonds.

Subtracted,

Subtracted, however, from this, he soon commanded the attention of the house by the depth of his arguments, though delivered without grace, eloquence, or even clearness; and he gradually rose in the favour of the house, and overcame all his disadvantages by his penetration, unwearied diligence, courage, perseverance, by accommodating himself to the dispositions of the different persons of his own party, and discovering the tempers of all, and by even not neglecting to copy the dress and behaviour of the most graceful and refined.

A man of his deep penetration, must perceive that the national liberty was wounded, and perhaps, from his melancholy reflections, might look upon them as destroyed: in his religious sentiments, undoubtedly he was a flaming, puritanic bigot; loud against the Laudeans; the name of popery, if not prelacy, was to him as obnoxious, as those of puritan and lay-preaching, to the headstrong, impolitic, and unfortunate Laud; he was as violent against the decent ceremonies of the church, as the latter was anxious to graft upon them many of the idle ones of the church of Rome; his sincerity at this time might be equal to his zeal, for certainly he now looked upon himself as a chosen vessel.

Probably at this time he saw, with his cousin Hampden, that a civil war must decide between prerogative and liberty, and determined the part he should take; but if he formed any aspiring views, they must have been very confined, he could never dream of attaining the command of the army, much less that of the kingdoms.

The unhappy 1642 was the commencement of this fatal quarrel between King Charles and his parliament, owing to the insincerity of both; when (through the interest of Mr. Hampden) he obtained a commission from the parliament to raise a troop of horse; which he found no difficulty of doing, in his own county of Huntingdon.

He first served under Sir Philip Stapleton, and was in the battle of Edge-hill; in the following year (1643) he obtained a colonel's commission, and almost immediately after was appointed lieutenant general to the Earl of Manchester, for the services he had performed; so rapidly did he rise in the army, though before unacquainted with arms.

His relief of Gainsborough, in this year, it was that laid the foundation for his future great fortunes.

His antipathy to his sovereign for his tyranny, was probably greatly heightened

by the personal disobligations he received from him; so that at the first setting-out in the army, he openly confessed the little respect he bore his Majesty, and which was well known to archbishop Williams, who recommended to the King, to secure him by some signal favour; but if not, to take him off by violence; his majesty was conscious of the propriety of what the archbishop recommended; for though at the time he only smiled, yet afterwards he was heard to say, "I would that some would do me the good service to bring Cromwell to me alive or dead."

Under Fairfax, he was the great movement of a victorious army, and which must in the end give laws to the kingdom; his narrow principles of religion had now little more than the mask remaining; for that, with his patriotism, was lost in his own private ambition; and, to a mind so aspiring as his, it was impossible to set down again the private gentleman, when honours and great emoluments were at his command, and courted his acceptance.

His ambition was not yet boundless, he had probably set a certain mark to his bounds, the arriving at which would entirely have satisfied him, and he would in return have been, no doubt, as firm a friend to the ruined monarch, as he had been a formidable foe.

The utmost of his wishes, it is said, was at one time, to have been created Earl of Essex, honoured with the garter, made first captain of the guards, and declared vicar-general of the kingdom; and though the demands may seem extravagant, yet when his situation is considered, and that his name, sake and relation, from the meanest situation, had still borne more than these under so great a sovereign as Henry VIII. it will not be thought that he was so unreasonable in his proposals. Had not Monk been bribed with a dukedom, a revenue, and the garter, the restoration might never have taken place, and yet the most impartial must give Cromwell the preference in every point, honour and honesty not excepted.

But the unfortunate monarch, whose mind was wavering, distrustful, and insincere, instead of closing with terms which could only save his crown, his life, and the constitution, endeavoured by artifice, first to amuse, and then to ruin him; but Cromwell, to whom nothing, how secret soever, was unknown, excelled him as much in policy as he did then in real power; yielded, though with some reluctance at first, to secure his own life, by the sacrifice of that of his sovereign.

His hypocrisy to the public, and jocularity throughout the dreadful tragedy of the king's trial and execution (though great part of it was forced, and only a cover to hide the perturbation of his mind within,) gives greater pain than the action itself. There might be the primary principle of nature, self-defence, in putting the king to death, to plead in his justification, at least extenuation, but none to indulge a vein of mirth and pleasantry in the misfortunes of any one, particularly a person of so high a dignity, and who stood in so sacred a relationship to him as his sovereign.'

*Trial of the Honourable Colonel Cosmo Gordon.*

ON Friday September the 17th, 1784, Colonel Cosmo Gordon, accompanied by several respectable gentlemen, came into court, and surrendered himself to be tried on an indictment for the murder of Colonel Frederick Thomas in a duel, on the 4th of September, 1783, in Hyde Park, by wounding him in the body with a pistol ball; he was immediately put to the bar, and arraigned, when pleading not guilty to the charge, he was put to his trial.

*Counsellor Graham*, for the prosecution, opened the cause, and went very minutely into the origin of the quarrel between Col. Gordon and Colonel Thomas in America; the conduct each of them had pursued from that time until the unfortunate moment that Colonel Thomas fell, and expatiated on their different proceedings, with a degree of candour which did him great honour, without losing sight of the object and cause of his client; to prove the meeting in which Colonel Thomas received the wound which occasioned his death, Mr. Graham produced two letters signed Cosmo Gordon, and an answer to the first of them by the deceased; the first of them was sent in June 1783, contained a direct challenge, which Col. Thomas's answer declined accepting of; the last was dated in September, and was a repetition of the challenge in more peremptory terms, claiming his attendance with a friend, two brace of pistols, and a sword; in consequence of which, they met at Hyde Park, very early in the morning, and every preliminary being adjusted, they fired, or attempted at least to fire together, but Colonel Thomas's pistol flashed in the pan: Colonel Gordon thought at first that ought to be termed as having fired, but was soon over-ruled, and the deceased discharged his pistol, neither of them, however, having any effect: the second different; the ball from

Colonel Thomas's pistol striking Colonel Gordon on the thigh, and the ball from his entering Colonel Thomas's body; upon which he fell, and of which wound he died. Having thus stated his charge, he proceeded to call witnesses to establish the facts, the first of which was

*Mr. Merrick*, who had been agent to Colonel Gordon, and from his transactions with him, was perfectly acquainted with his hand writing; on being shown the letters signed Cosmo Gordon, he was certain of their being the Colonel's.

*Hobbs*, servant to the late Col. Thomas, knew the letter to have been received by his master, who read it to him as well as the answer he sent. Upon interrogation, he stated what had passed in America, afterwards until the 3d of September 1783; when a Major Skelly called, and left a note for Colonel Thomas. On his retiring to bed that evening, he bid the witness call him as soon as it was light in the morning, which he did; soon after Captain Hill came, and they went out together; there were some pistols lying on the table before they went out, but he did not see them afterwards, nor did he perceive his master take them; to the best of his remembrance Captain Hill loaded them; their house being situated in Park Lane, he went directly up into the garret from whence he saw Colonel Thomas and Captain Hill go into Hyde Park, and walk towards the ring; within a few minutes a hackney-coach stopped at Grosvenor gate, from which Colonel Gordon and Major Skelly alighted and took the same direction; he then heard the report of the pistols, and saw his master fall, whom he knew, from being in regimentals, but could not distinguish who it was fired at him. Col. Thomas was brought home about 20 minutes afterwards; the witness assisted in undressing him, and saw the wound, and about six o'clock the next morning he expired. During the time his master lay on the bed, he heard him exclaim, "the villain! the villain!" but did not once hear him say how he received his wound, or from whom.

*Mr. Graham*, a surgeon, went with Colonel Gordon and Major Skelly to Grosvenor-gate in a hackney-coach, from which they alighted, and he remained there until he heard the report of the pistols upon which he likewise got out, and was proceeding in the park, when he met Major Skelly, who informed him Colonel Thomas was wounded, and desired him to proceed to the spot; he then came up to Colonel Gordon, who begged he would hasten and give Colonel Thomas assistance; when he came to him, he found the

was wounded in the belly, and extracted the ball from the opposite side, assisted in conveying him home, but was very apprehensive the consequences must prove fatal.

Captain Hill knew the letter signed Colonel Gordon, it had been shewn him by Colonel Thomas on the Wednesday, as the duel took place on the Thursday. Being interrogated by the counsel respecting attending the deceased to the field, Baron Eyre observed, the Captain ought to have been apprized of his situation, and not led to criminate himself; for if it was proved that he had attended the place where this unfortunate affair happened, he was certainly criminal in the eye of the law. Upon this a consultation took place among the counsel, and the Captain wishing to decline giving an answer to their question, they thought it not advisable to press him to any farther evidence; he was, however, by Colonel Gordon's counsel, desired to remain in Court.

Dr. John Hunter attended the deceased, and on first seeing the wound, did not think it possible he could survive. Had no conversation with him further than respecting his profession, nor did he hear him say from whom he received his wound.

James Robinson, surgeon, likewise attended, but knew nothing farther than respecting his profession.

Here the evidence for the prosecution closed, when Baron Eyre informed Col. Gordon, that was the time on which he must enter on his defence to invalidate the charges brought against him. The Colonel respectfully bowing, said, "he humbly submitted his case to the good sense, candour and humanity of that respectable court." A great number of gentlemen of the first rank and character were called to speak in his behalf, among whom were Sir Henry Clinton, General Paterfon, Lord Dunmore, Colonels Marsh, Lascelles, Fox, Keith Stuart, Robinson, Frazer, Seaton, Gen. Birch, Mr. Bengwell, and Mr. Seaton, who had known him for a number of years, most of them for upwards of twenty, during which space they had ever respected him as an amiable, peaceable character, frequently preventing disagreements, and not likely to enter into them himself.

Baron Eyre then delivered his charge to the Jury, commenting upon the different parts of the evidence in a candid, humane, and liberal manner; lamenting that he and the jury should have so unfortunate a case brought before them; it was, however, his duty to explain to them the law in such cases, in its different points of view; and it was their duty

to determine upon that matter before them, according to the best of their judgments; having done this, they would have nothing to upbraid themselves with, although similar cases should again be brought before them, for he very much apprehended, that whatever might be the decision that day, or however severe the law might be made against such a practice, it would still continue, until those who maintained such a false idea of satisfying the calls of honour, should be convinced of its absurdity, and the fallacy of such decisions. He recommended them to consider well the evidence they had heard; explained under what circumstances they must consider the crime as murder, and what manslaughter; and not doubting they would bring in their verdict according to their conscience, he left it for their determination.

The Jury, without going out of Court, declared the prisoner, NOT GUILTY.

*On the Causes and Effects of a National Spirit and Sense of Honour.*

A SENSE of honour, and a resolute spirit, are the foundation of prosperity both in private and public affairs; without them abilities are of little value, and even integrity loses much of its worth.

Experience daily shews, that, with a moderate capacity, and a tolerable character, a firm and decisive temper carries a man through a world of difficulties; while on the contrary, acknowledged pars and a candid disposition, if accompanied with weakness, are of small utility.

If in private life the want of resolution is a source of many inconveniencies, it is still of greater detriment in public transactions. Nations should ever be on the *qui vive*, as the French pertinently express it, incessantly on the watch in whatever regards their honour. Like the credit of a merchant, it must be supported at all costs: the least flaw or suspicion is injurious, and it requires usually more pains and labour to repair the damages done by a slight neglect in these matters, than would have been necessary to prevent them.

But this spirit is chiefly needed in those arduous conflicts that seem reserved in the vicissitudes of time to try the prowess and capacity of nations in their successive turns. When the perilous day is arrived which is to decide the fate of states and kingdoms, it is principally on fortitude of mind the decision rests.

History furnishes a multitude of examples of states reduced to the most forlorn situation, and which, contrary to all expectation,

pectation, were saved by those resolute exertions that were inspired by a sense of national honour.

When Darius Hystaspes, and his successor Xerxes, projected the invasion of Greece, they little knew what sort of men they would have to contend with : accustomed to make war upon nations ill governed, or deficient in vigour and spirit- edness of disposition, they flattered themselves they should meet with no greater resistance.

But the causes that had favoured the Persian arms in former enterprizes did not subsist among the Greeks. They were, though not equal in numbers to the several people whom the Persians had subdued, yet far above them in that sense of honour which produces a lasting courage, and a perseverance in difficulties.

This qualification was not founded on vain notions of themselves, which the least meritorious are as apt to cherish as the worthiest of men. It was built on a foundation solid and visible, on the excellence of their national institutions, and on the superiority of character they derived from them.

They were taught from their infancy to look on their country as preferable to any other, on account of its wise laws and regulations, much more than from its natural advantages. They were made sensible betimes of the preference it deserved over all others, from the ingenuity of the natives, and the works of art and genius in which they were so eminently distinguished.

These were the motives held out to the Greeks for setting a due value on their country, and esteeming themselves beyond other people. Their manners and rules of living, the liberality of their ideas, the principles of magnanimity which they inculcated, all these powerfully conspired to form that respect and attachment to the society they were members of, which constitute what is called a sense of national honour.

This salutary feeling did not certainly exist with the same warmth in their enemies. The Greeks were sensible of their inferiority in this respect, and of the causes whence it proceeded ; which were a degree of zeal and activity in the cultivation of the public interest, comparatively small to their own, and a neglect of those qualifications and endowments which tend equally to ornament the mind, and to insure a manliness of disposition.

Fraught with these ideas of supereminence, they viewed the Asiatics with contempt, and felt an inward vigour that inspired them with a resolution never to

yield to foes that were unworthy of entering the lists of comparison with them in any thing but riches and numbers. They would have thought it a disgrace to their character to submit to such masters ; and were persuaded their prudence and superiority of conduct and discipline would prove an over match, and extricate them from every danger.

In such a situation were the inhabitants of Greece, when the Persians invaded them with innumerable armies, and thought to bring them under subjection as they had done so many other nations.

But here they found a firmness and intrepidity that astonished them, and baffled all their efforts. They found a people universally resolved to endure every calamity, rather than bow the neck to servitude. They saw them burning their towns and ruining their country, and intent only on the saving of their families from the hands of the enemy : they saw every man able to bear arms preparing to face them with a determination that admitted of no medium between death and victory : they quickly experienced the difference between such men and the multitudes connected together by mere obedience to their chiefs. Whatever strength or agility of body, or other advantages, these might boast, they were not supported by that national spirit which adds such weight to military skill, and often renders a less portion of it more efficacious than a greater.

Thus it was entirely to the high sentiments of honour imbibed among the Greeks from their earliest years, that we are to ascribe their preservation from the Persian yoke, and the summit of glory to which they afterwards attained.

Various are the sources from which a sense of national honour may flow. Among the Greeks, as it appears, it was produced by a conviction of their nobler qualities, and their superior capacity in arts and liberal endowments. But it has also been derived from other causes, if less exalted, yet not less effectual in their operations.

Commercial successes have often proved a firm basis of invincible courage, and inspired a people with the highest notions of their worth, and with the strongest adherence to each other in time of danger. The pride resulting from the possession of riches is communicated to every member of the body politic, and begets a sort of imaginary participation, from the consciousness of belonging to a community where the benefits accruing from them are shared more or less by every individual.

A striking example of the force of a national spirit, created by such means, was displayed by the Carthaginians on the revolt and insurrection of the mercenary troops in their pay.

After the conclusion of the first war in which they were engaged with the Romans, it was found necessary to disband the numerous armies they had so long kept on foot at an enormous expence. But the difficulties and delays that arose in settling their arrears exasperated this unruly multitude: confiding in their numbers, they threw off all obedience, and took the resolution of turning their arms against their masters, and stripping them of their riches.

The Carthaginians, taken in a manner by surprise, could make little resistance at first: the insurgents accordingly carried rapine and devastation over the territories of the republic, and reduced Carthage itself to the utmost distress.

But the spirit of that people remained unshaken: though surrounded by a numerous army of veterans, and deprived of all expectations of relief from any friends or allies, yet they did not despond, but bravely determined to rely on their own courage for deliverance.

In this perilous situation, they animated each other by the recollection of the conspicuous figure they had made during a succession of ages, and the respect and terror their name had impressed on surrounding nations, and through such a vast extent of lands and seas. The remembrance of their forefathers, whose labours and industry had raised Carthage to such a degree of eminence, inspired them with a fortitude and undauntedness that overcame all hardships, and produced such exertions of courage and ability as their enemies could not withstand. After a bloody war waged with men inured to the strictest discipline, and thoroughly conversant in all kinds of military knowledge, they came off completely victorious, notwithstanding the forces with which they encountered them were composed of their own citizens, until this dreadful trial unacquainted with the use of arms, and whose only qualification in the field of battle, on their first setting out, was a resolute determination to shed the last drop of their blood for the defence of their country.

In modern ages, the same motives excited the Venetians to assert their cause with an equal degree of intrepidity.

Like the Carthaginians, they had founded their prosperity on commerce, and had acquired a measure of strength and importance that roused the jealousy of all

their neighbours, and involved them in a quarrel that was high proving fatal to their very existence. Their armies were destroyed, their towns and provinces taken, and the enemy was preparing to assault their very city: but the spirit of the people was invincible; they prepared to meet the worst that could happen, and soon convinced their enemies how dangerous a task they would find it to carry matters to extremities.

This seasonable display of resolution cooled the ardour of those who had imagined their defeats had depressed their minds, and would render them an easy conquest. As they continued to act in this manner, and made their foes sensible they would perish in maintaining the honour of the Venetian name, these thought it advisable to desist from the plans of destruction they had formed.

The last century presents us with an instance of a similar kind.—Holland did not act an inferior part either to Carthage or Venice, when invironed with enemies on every side, and menaced with dangers, many of which were realised, and the others only avoided by an heroic destruction of their own country, to prevent its falling into the hands of an ambitious invader.

The spirit of national honour never appeared with more lustre than upon this memorable occasion. The terms dictated by an imperious enemy stationed in the heart of their country, shewed by their arrogance how little it was presumed the Dutch were able to make any further defence. But the haughtiness and injustice of these very terms only served to rouse the indignation of that people. They laid aside, from that moment, all ideas but those of the most resolute resistance: they unanimously chose to perish rather than yield; and if no other remedy could be found for their misfortunes, their ultimate resolves were to commit themselves to the mercy of the seas, and to seek a place of refuge in the farthest extremities of the globe.

So daring a plan manifested how deeply they were actuated by a spirit of attachment to the name and honour of their nation. They could not consent to renounce that political existence during which they had achieved such mighty things, and even valued it at a higher rate than the preservation of their native country.

In the three cases of Carthage, Venice, and Holland, we have strong proofs, that commercial ties are as fully able to unite a people in a firm adherence to the cause and reputation of their country, as that consciousness of supereminence in arts, liberal

beral accomplishments, and mental qualifications, which rendered the Greeks to remarkable for a high sense of the honour and dignity of their nation.

There is, however, another cause of spiritedness which seems still more powerful than the other two; this is the glory acquired by martial exploits. When a people are habituated to feats of arms, and spend their lives in a continual round of military occupations, it is natural they should contract the highest notions of their importance, and should look upon themselves with uncommon respect.

A warlike nation cannot fail to esteem itself above others that differ from it in this particular. Daily experience proves how slightly those are thought and spoken of by it, who do not excel in the profession of arms.

When a nation becomes remarkably successful in war, it acquires a loftiness of soul that influences every individual of which it is composed; the reputation of the whole is enjoyed by all the separate parts, and produces a warmth of connection between them in the support of that common object of their enjoyment, which animates them incessantly to espouse its cause with the utmost alacrity and vigour.

Thus we always find a victorious people full of individuals ready upon the least occasion to maintain its honour at all hazards. The triumphant era of every state and kingdom in the universe abound with proofs of the zeal manifested by their respective subjects in asserting the dignity of their country whenever they thought it called in question, and in standing up for its real or imaginary rights against all opponents.

While Spain was at the head of Europe, the natives of that kingdom assumed an air of superiority, of which all Europe complained; nor were they less noted for courage and daringness in the field. The deeds performed in the reign of Charles V. and the great military reputation to which the Spanish troops had attained, filled them with a boldness and bravery that long rendered them a terror to their neighbours.

In the days of Gustavus Adolphus, the name of a Swede became highly respectable in war. The inhabitants of that kingdom prided themselves in their military excellence to such a degree, as to exert the most enthusiastic valour on every opportunity; they courted danger, as it were, for the sake of signalizing their valour, and of proving how much their countrymen were above others in martial endowments.

When France took its turn of political supremacy, the glory of its victories and conquests was remarkably felt by the individuals of that kingdom; they lost no occasion of expressing how highly they were affected by them. The sentiments they inspired communicated themselves to persons of all ranks, and were productive of a spirit that survived the causes which had given it birth. Even in the latter years of Lewis XIV. at a time when defeats and losses attended his arms every where, still the sense of national honour was far from being subdued; the French behaved valiantly every where, and they who were confederated against them had men to combat entirely worthy of such enemies.

This shews with what force the very idea of having once been triumphant in war, operates on those who belong to the nation which possessed that character. It is an incentive of the most potent nature; it incessantly supplies fresh confidence to the unfortunate, and leads them on to new trials; it banishes despondency, and encourages men to hope for the best in spite of the worst.

Thus it was with the unhappy contemporary of Lewis, Charles XII. of Sweden. Though beaten, conquered, and almost ruined, he still persisted in facing his enemies, and taught his subjects to expect a revival of his former successes. They seconded his wishes with a zeal hardly inferior to his own. Such was the spirit of national honour throughout Sweden, that the very peasants thought themselves invincible when fighting under his banners. In a battle fought with the Danes, a regiment of Swedish boors defeated and cut in pieces the Danish regiment of guards, consisting of select veterans.

A people in whom a traditional sense of honour has eminently dwelt for ages, are the Swiss. It has been to them a shield of defence upon a multiplicity of emergencies. Bravery has long been their principal inheritance and support, and is indeed the very foundation on which their independence has hitherto stood immovable. The remembrance of the valour exerted by their forefathers in the establishment of liberty, and in preserving it, recurs to their minds like a lesson of instruction how to behave, should they ever be called upon to imitate them. From the specimens they have occasionally exhibited, how well they can acquit themselves in such cases, a spirit of military emulation has descended from father to son, which has procured them the character of being a nation of soldiers.

(To be continued.)

*Journal of the Proceedings of the third Session of the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*  
(Continued from p. 539.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

April 25, 1783.

THE order of the day being read, the House went into a Committee on the bill for raising a sum by way of annuities and by lottery.

Sir Edward Ashley reproached the lottery, as being of the most dangerous tendency to the morality and industry of the lower classes of people.

Lord John Cavendish said, he concurred in reprobating lotteries, as being gambling schemes, but that the present necessities of the state forced the adoption of this measure, and observed, it was a cheap mode of raising money: and if the money lenders had no benefit arising from tickets, they would insist on other terms, far more disadvantageous to the nation. That as to the gambling, if the people had not an English lottery to gamble in, they would gamble in a French, or an Irish, or a Dutch lottery, and precautions would be now taken, as last year, to prevent gambling as much as possible.

Mr. Smith, the banker, complained, that though the house of Smith and Payne had been set down as a proper house to subscribe towards the loan, yet they had not shared in the distribution. He then complained, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had not set the loan up to sale, by which a competition would have been raised, and the public would have had a better bargain.

Lord John Cavendish answered, that he really thought the gentleman was one of the Smiths which appeared as subscribers upon the list.

Mr. Fox said, he never paid much attention to those persons who objected to the loan, as being exorbitant, because they had never proved that better terms could have been procured. He admitted, that four persons had offered to take the whole, but observed, that though three of the four were present when the bargain was closed, they refused to do it at a cheaper rate.

Mr. Pitt said, he rose merely to state to the House, that what he had advanced upon a former day, was not the assertion of a loose conversation but a positive fact, resulting from truth, for a competition certainly had been set on foot, offered to, and refused by his Majesty's Ministers.

Mr. Fox thought it indecent for the honourable gentleman to censure the terms of the loan, when their exorbitancy was the consequence of the conduct of him and his colleagues, who remained in office until there was not a shilling in the Treasury.

Mr. Pitt retorted, that the indecency of conduct was with the Right Hon. Secretary, who was continually harping on the subject; if he had any other charge to produce, why not bring it forward? He called upon him to answer two questions, first, who was the cause of the present state of the country? and secondly, whether he considered the late Ministers as responsible for the present state of the Treasury?

Mr. Fox assured the House, he would answer the questions seriously on a future day.

Hib. Mag. Oct. 1784.

Lord John Cavendish assured the House, that he had not confined the loan to the Whitchall bankers. He had not given it to friends, but to strangers, who had returned the obligation with ingratitude. He had disoblige his old friends without making new ones, and the favours he granted had procured him censure.

Mr. Smith read a long letter, written by four bankers, to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, offering terms; which letter stated, that they had no motives, but the honour of the country. This expression produced a very loud laugh.

Lord Mahon argued, that it would have been better to have made the loan in the five per cents. and if the money lenders had been exorbitant, two loans should have been formed, the first of nine, and the second of three millions. The last loan, he said, rose on account of Lord North's going out of office.

Mr. Willerforce insisted, that the late loan had risen in consequence of Lord North's going out, and that the present loan had risen, because his Lordship could do no more mischief.

Lord North answered Lord Mahon, and the last speaker. He said, if the former loan had risen, in consequence of his going out, the present loan had risen in consequence of the late Ministers going out, so that they might both join hands on that subject. That opposition not being able to prove a better loan could have been made, pointed their resentment personally against him.

The bill went through the Committee, and was ordered to be committed.

28.] Mr. T. B. Rous brought up the report from the Committee on the bill for indemnifying the East India Company from any costs they might be liable to by omitting to discharge certain duties, and to enable them to borrow a sum of money; and also to make a dividend of four per cent. on Midsummer day next.

Sir Cecil Wray objected to the claims of the Company, observing, that it was very extraordinary the Company should apply for a loan, and at the same time for a dividend of eight per cent. He requested the House to be cautious in granting so large a sum, and strictly to enquire whether the company was in such a state of solvency as would enable them to repay the debt; and he thought 3 per cent. dividend should be substituted for 4.

Mr. Burke entered into a very long and descriptive account of the various public peculations and cruelties exercised by the East India Governors, and other servants of the East India Company. He painted in the most lively colours the sufferings of the natives, by plunder, famine, rapine, and murder. He reprobated the custom of sending out as adventurers to the East, persons who could earn honest livelihoods at home by trades and manufactures. He said it was letting loose whole herds of wolves and birds of prey, for the purpose of devouring the innocent; and he concluded with objecting to the loan, unless intended as a mere temporary relief. He then concluded with several severe reflections on the conduct of Governor Hastings.

Governor Johnstone defended the conduct of Governor Hastings, who, he said, would not have been attacked with severity had he been

present. The demand made by the Company, he stated, to be a consequence of a compact between Government and the Company. The calamities in India, he insisted, were not the effects of European rapine, but of the Indian mode of war, which was to lay waste every place they marched through.

Mr. Burke answered, that he would persevere in his duty, in bringing public delinquents to the bar of justice. What he asserted in a parliamentary manner, he would answer in a gentleman-like manner, he would answer in the same manner. He then moved, that the resolutions entered into on a former occasion against the conduct of Governor Hastings be read, which, being read, he called the attention of the House to the authority upon which he spoke.

The report then agreed to without a division.

30.] The House went into a Committee upon the bill for punishing idle and disorderly persons going armed. Mr. Parry in the chair.

Mr. Selwin moved, the words "loose, idle, and disorderly," be left out, which would make the bill give authority to the Justices to commit any persons found with arms.

Sir Cecil Wray argued against the principle of the bill; but observed, that if it must pass, it should pass in its original form. By striking out the words loose, idle, and disorderly, every man came within the prohibition of the bill; honest tradesmen might be committed for carrying dangerous weapons, when, perhaps, they would be only returning innocently home from their work, with the necessary instruments of their trade.

Mr. Eden desired to know what words the hon. gentleman who spoke first, intended to substitute, for the words he moved to have expunged.

Mr. Selwin answered, he saw no reason for substituting any words, for, if the person taken up could show that he was honest, and was carrying weapons for honest purposes, he would of course be discharged by the Justice.

Sir Cecil Wray replied, that he doubted not, but under such circumstances, the person apprehended would be discharged; but wished to know what recompence was to be made him for the injury his character must sustain, from being apprehended and detained.

Karl of Surry thought the bill should specifically set forth the hour of the night, as night was too general a term, and laid every tradesman or labourer liable to be apprehended, who was out after dark.

Sir George Yonge supported the bill. He said, that if gentlemen had any doubts upon the necessity of the bill, there were persons attending ready to give evidence, as to the description of persons lately apprehended at night, with dangerous weapons in their possession.

Mr. Howarth also supported the bill. He stated, as the law stood now, persons coming under the description of the act could not be punished as trespassers, whereas by the bill they would be liable to punishment as criminals. He remarked, that though a man should be com-

mitted by an ignorant Justice, yet, if found innocent upon trial, he would be discharged by a jury.

Sir Cecil Wray answered, he had no doubt but a jury would do justice, but begged the House would recollect, that in some parts of the country a man might lie six months in prison before he was brought to trial.

Sir Charles Turner said, he was not at all surprised that the lawyers should support the bill, as by so doing they were curing one week for themselves. If the man was committed wrongfully, what followed? Why, if he had money he might bring his action at law, and so leap out of the frying-pan into the fire. He then stated several instances whereby innocent men might suffer under an improper construction of the act. His groom, he said, might be taken up for carrying a horse-pick at night, for thief takers and justices, and thief makers would construe a horse-pick a pick-lock. Suppose a poor taylor was returning with his goose in one hand, and his yard in the other, he would be liable to be taken up. He disliked the bill, because it was levelled solely at the lower classes of the people. It left the higher classes at full liberty to beat the watch, break a lamp, knock down a constable, or beat a justice. The great folks took care never to make laws for binding themselves, and he thought they should give over robbing the poor, before they devised new laws for preventing the poor from robbing them.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge reprobated the bill, which he said only tended to encrease the profits of rotation justices, and their thief takers. Thief taking, he said, was reduced to a scientific trade, and instead of suppressing, was a means of encreasing robbers and robberies; it was conducted like partridge shooting, where the game was never entirely destroyed, but a sufficient number of birds were always preserved to supply the sport of the ensuing season.

Mr. Secretary Fox declared, he was entirely of opinion with the Alderman. It was not, he said, penal laws that were wanting, but a proper, well regulated police, conducted by the authority of magistrates of integrity. Justice certainly was become a trade, and a shameful one, and was no where carried on more extensively, or more improperly, than within the city he had the honour to represent.

Mr. Martin said, it would be more proper in Parliament to extend, than to abridge the rights of the subject; but that, if they went on with bill after bill, it would shortly be dangerous for a man to eat his supper with a knife and fork, as there were those who, for the sake of the reward, would have no objection to consider them as instruments of house-breaking.

Mr. Pepper Arden, in support of the bill, stated as a case in point, that if a man was found concealed in a hedge, or under a hay-stack, with fire-arms, he could not be legally committed, unless he had actually committed a trespass or a crime.

Sir Charles Turner answered, that as a magistrate, he would commit a man found as described: that being once hunting, and finding a man weltering in blood, he granted a general warrant

warrant to apprehend all suspicious persons; it was not his mode to look to the letter of the law, but to the principles of justice.

Sir Cecil Wray moved, that the Chairman do now leave the chair.

Mr. Eden objected, as that would totally throw out the bill; and recommended, that they should report progress and sit again, as the bill, though very bad, might be amended.

Lord Mahon thought persons found with arms ought to be punished, upon the same principle that those persons were punished who had implements for coming in their possession, which was, he said, because they kept them for a felonious use.

Mr. Sheridan spoke upon the necessity of re-estimating the police, to which, he said, this bill was insufficient. It tended to oppress the poor; for if a man wore clouted shoes, it might be said that the iron was for the purpose of kicking open a door to commit a burglary.

The House then divided upon the question, Should the Chairman leave the chair?

Ayes ————— 21

Noes ————— 29

The Chairman then asked leave to report progress, and he again.

May 3. Lord Meiland brought up a petition, signed by four officers of the militia, exhibiting a variety of charges against Sir James Lowther, their Colonel, for abuses in his command, which, after some debate, it passed without a division to be rejected, as being without grounds.

(To be continued.)

*History of the Proceedings and Debates of the House of Commons of Ireland, the First Session of the Fourth Parliament in the Reign of the present Majesty. Tuesday, October 14, 1783.*

(Continued from p. 544.)

*Wednesday, November 5, 1783.*

SEVERAL reports were received, and ordered to lie on the table.

6.] A great number of petitions were presented by Mr. Ogle, the Right Hon. John O'Neill, the Provost, Mr. Mason, Mr. Beresford, Sir Frederick Flood, Sir Henry Hartstonge and other members, praying aid from parliament for many manufactures in different places; and in behalf of the clerks of the House, committee clerks, and the several door-keepers.

7.] No debate.

10.] Sir Henry Cavendish said, that if we did not adopt a system of economy the nation would become bankrupt, as its expences by far exceeded its income—moved, “That the condition of this kingdom requires every practicable retrenchment, consistent with the interest and safety thereof, and with the honour and dignity of his Majesty’s government.”

Mr. Mahon seconded the motion.

Mr. Attorney General said, I have always professed myself a friend to economy, and I do now declare my hearty concurrence in the motion, to which I had no other objection when it was moved a few nights ago, but that it would come, as it now does, with more propriety after examining the national accounts, than before such examination had taken place.

The Speaker was then about to put the question, when

Mr. Flood said, he had an amendment to propose; the motion, as it stood at present, was giving too great a latitude to administration—it was leaving them to pursue any measure they thought proper—they had only to say, that it was for the interest of the nation, or for the dignity of his Majesty’s government. Now one argument which had been made use of on a former night, was the inefficacy of such resolutions, and he perfectly agreed that they were totally inefficacious; he would therefore recommend a reduction of the military establishment as the only place where any real or servicable reduction can take place. By reducing our military forces to 22,000 men, we should save 250,000l. per annum or 500,000l. in two years; besides, by a saving which might be made with respect to the providing for the 12,000 men, a saving, as appeared by the report of a committee in the year 1762, might be made of 100,000l. this would be an effectual saving—Now look to the civil establishment; the whole amount thereof was only 70,000l. so that if you strike off your judges, your clerks, every office under the crown, your whole saving can be no more than 70,000l. this every one knows is impossible to be done, therefore when gentlemen say, do not retrench your military establishment, but your civil list, they in effect say, do not retrench where retrenchments may be made, but retrench where retrenchment cannot be made; they propose the shadow, but I will pursue the substance, and it is for this purpose, that not bawling of my infamities, but labouring under them, I came this night, at the hazard of my life, to propose what is essentially necessary for the salvation of my country. I will to let lie again upon her leg, and I have a double cause to endeavour this, because I at present feel the inconvenience of wanting my own; (Mr. Flood sat while he was speaking, being unable to stand) but gratitude is objected—I say, such an answer has one great fault—it is no argument—gratitude is a sentiment, and therefore it is no argument—it is a passion, a virtuous passion I allow, but is a nation to be governed by her passions? No—men are sometimes governed by their passions, and it is well when they are ruled by good ones—but a nation is to be governed by reason; but giving gratitude its full weight on this occasion, what effect has it? Suppose a man under obligations to his friend, is he therefore bound in gratitude to vote with that friend for the ruin of his country? Is a man through gratitude to beggar himself, to starve his wife and family, to support, not the necessities, but perhaps the extravagancies of his friend? Did gratitude ever bid a man ruin himself? No—and why? Because gratitude is a virtue, and no virtue bids you do what is wrong—they are given us so happily by God and nature, that they perfectly agree; and gratitude being a virtue, cannot command you to support an army injurious to your country, because to do an injury to your country is a vice; I, therefore, Sir, move for the following amendment, “and that the military establishment, in particular, will admit of a considerable retrenchment, inasmuch as 12,000 men are at present sufficient, not only to

maintain the defence of this kingdom, but also to afford Great Britain, for her service abroad, as many men as we granted to her by the augmentation; and inasmuch as many important savings may be made in the expence of maintaining that number of 12,000 men," he observed, that certainly gratitude could not be objected to this motion, since we were not about to withdraw our aid from Great Britain, but to allow her as many men out of our 12,000 as we formerly did out of 15,000; and surely there was more generosity in giving three out of twelve, than three out of fifteen.

General Luttrell said, that every trite and hackneyed observation had been made in the military establishment; it had been said that this country was a barrack for England; "this was only true, so as the troops here lived in barracks, that the staff of this country might take the field with great splendor, and to the terror of our enemies." This was the common-place story of a white bear, related by Chesterfield, who said, that the list of general-officers being presented to the King, his Majesty observed, he could not tell what effect that list might have on the enemy, but it made him tremble. The general proceeded to say, that these delightful stories had been offered as arguments, and received with frequent acclamations of hear him! hear him! That besides they had been embellished with a stroke or two at the sagacity of Mr. Secretary Heron. As to the sage Heron, his sentiments of him were pretty much the same other gentlemen professed to entertain, and exactly like those he felt for a noble Duke, the patron in England of the hon. Gentlemen who had moved the amendment; but he had this consolation, that if the wayward fate of Ireland should ever send that noble Duke to be our Chief Governor, his want of intellect would be amply compensated by the abundant wisdom of the hon. Gentlemen, who would, as his Secretary, have full opportunity of displaying his great talents and patriot intentions to Ireland.

Mr. Arthur Browne.—Sir, I do not rise to trouble you with long encomiums on economy, I see plainly that economy is banished from your doors, and it would be folly to expect that the neglected stranger will ever return. We have nothing left but to look on in silent dismay, till the storm which profusion is gathering shall burst upon our heads.

But though destruction will inevitably spring from prodigality, it is still possible to divert its course. Let it at least approach us through some other medium than that of the army; a pestilential medium which has ever been fraught with plagues and mischief—I speak not of armies absolutely necessary to the good of the state; I speak of idle and superfluous armies; of unnecessary augmentations.—I know invectives against standing armies have been so often repeated, that they are become offensive to the fastidiousness of modern ears. But if the truth has not had its effect, it ought to be repeated, and now repeated when it is possible to carry it into practice, and not to terminate in mere declamation. It is not less true, because it has been often, nor would it have been often said if it had not been founded in reason and in nature,

and at these solemn periods, which the constitution has ordained in passing our laws. At these sacred stations which it will not suffer us to pass without looking around us, to see whether we approach the precipice, I hope it will be pardonable to stay a moment where we have stood before, and see whether the danger is less than formerly has been.

Let us not deceive ourselves; if a superfluous unemployed army was ever dangerous, it is dangerous still. You have the augmentation now as fairly before you, as you had it in the year 1769; if you again agree to it, the army will go on increasing.—It will always be an object with the crown to increase it, and there is as probability that the influence of the crown will ever diminish. The appearance of the times is fallacious.—While the American storm raged, and the winds were all abroad, we had a temporary calm from the exertions of power at home; but things will revert to their old channel.—It is the nature of power ever to wish to extend itself, and if you do not take this opportunity of curbing it, if you are not jealous of its advances now, you may never be able to impede its progress again.

In the midst of a profound peace, you introduce into the country a greater number of troops than were found necessary for its defence in the heat of contest, and that contest against the world is arms. When the territories of Britain are reduced, and her diminished orb shines with but half its former splendor, you support a greater army than was wanted to supply the lustre of her most brilliant day. When your finances are exhausted, and you are oppressed with a crushing debt, you maintain a greater peace establishment than when your treasury overflows. When the spirit of the people is high, and war is at hand to assist you in pruning the luxuriance of power, you refuse to lop off that deadly augmentation which was generated in the corrupted stream of former times.—Is acquiescence so common, nor wisdom, nor experience so little this is extraordinary. The people (for liberty is of a jealous nature) will not rest satisfied without knowing the cause. They will murmur at being obliged to contribute, not to the security of the state, but perhaps to its ruin. They will recollect that in all countries the excessive growth of armies has terminated, without exception in the downfall of liberty, and at length of government itself. They will not rest satisfied with the flimsy pretexts which have been offered, nor be lulled with the soft numbing notes of gratitude: What gratitude! An hon. friend of mine has well exposed the name. He has shown that it is not to the liberality of Britain, but to circumstances, to necessity, to your own virtue, to America, that you owe your advantages. To America your temple and statues are due, not to that generous patriotism which so ably seconded her at home. Britain was cruel and unjust for a century, and I will never believe that the learned justice and generosity is a day. It has been said, we at least owe her gratitude for opening the trade to the West India Colonies. I deny it—she tied our hands behind our back, and then boasted she had given us food. If she had suffered us, we too should have had colonies.

ties: While all Europe was contending we should not have been idle; we should have had our West Indian and American settlements, and as it was, our blood and our treasures contributed to the acquisition and protection of the British colonies; but England alone reaped those crops which were sown in this blood, and now that they have almost perished, the benefit of having admitted us to some little participation of the blasted fruits.

Other gentlemen have talked of wars and rumours of wars, of wars in the south, and wars in the north, and shilled us with the terrors of an invasion from the frozen zone. They have asked of the Turks and the Tartars—[Mr. Ogle rose to order.]—Mr. Browne proceeded—If I have alluded to what passed in a former debate, I must say in excuse, that the order to the contrary has not been strictly observed by the House since it came into it. But supposing we are in danger of a war, it is not by our navy we are to protect ourselves; this is the first and favourite enactment of the present ministry of England. No force you could raise could cope with the armies of France. It might be formidable to liberty at home; but would be laughed at by the insolent foe. It might be formidable to scattered individuals falling one by one without union, and without strength; it might be dangerous to a trading nation, where every man posing on the ground does not look up at the increasing blaze of power, till he is scorched by its rays; but it would never be a match for our foreign enemies. No, if you would really wish to be secure at home; preserve the country in its present state, encourage every man to bear arms, place an undoubted confidence in your people, and they will place an unlimited confidence in you. Imitate the generous policy of our ancestors, who, (you will find it on your statute book) in times of turbulence, when the minds of men were not yet civilized, nor taught to love order and good government, yet not only encouraged but obliged every man to bear arms, and to learn the use of them. Then with mutual confidence and universal discipline you would be invincible indeed.

I have done with the reasons offered by government for this measure; I will now tell them the reasons which the public without doors assign for them. They say; that it is not through fear of a foreign enemy they wish to keep up a large army, but through fear of their real friends at home. Not through fear of hostile invasion, but through fear of virtue, and liberty, and public spirit; through fear lest these repeated struggles of the people should at length effectuate, in a constitutional way, a rational reform. Through fear, not of the armies of France, but, it is time to speak plainly, of the Volunteers of Ireland; of those Volunteers whom you so coldly thanked in the beginning for what they had done; that it was evident you wished they should do no more.—[Mr. Fitzgibbon rose to order.]—Mr. Browne in continuation.—I have a particular objection to the nature of this army, which is coming into the country, it is an American army taught with slaughter, hostile to every idea of liberty, or rather unable to distinguish liberty from licentiousness.—[Major Doyle rose to or-

der.]—You will have your four thousand men too, whom you sent abroad for their education, and a pretty education they have had. They will return, not as from a foreign foe with glory and patriotic ardour sitting on their crests, but with disappointment, and revenge, and degradation painted on their faded banners.

Let the profusion take any other shape than this. Divide your revenue board again, you would but add six men to those who might possibly distinguish their own interest from those of their country. Augment your breed of pensioners, the drones cannot sting us. The eve of our declining day may retain its lustre. We may set like the tropical sun at once in night, without that long and lingering twilight, in which we now seem doomed to wander. We might wear the fair face of liberty to the last, and appear majestic though in ruin.

Sir, I speak not of chimeras, or phantoms of my own brain; it is not more certain that empire hastens to decay, than that its ruin will be accelerated by a great national debt, and an increasing army; the calamity may not come to-day or to-morrow, it may not come upon the present generation, but it will come upon posterity, and the remedy will be out of their power. If there is any man mean enough to be regardless of the future generation, he may perhaps pass quietly through his own times. But this was not the care our ancestors took of us; they raised bulwarks sufficient to defend us, though almost virtue's self was dead. Every man who has a spark of heavenly flame about him will follow their example. You will never have such another opportunity. The spirit of your people will never be more high; the crown will never be more dependent on parliament; you will never have another American war, if you are silent now, you may be silent for ever.

Mr. Grattan.—I never gave a vote with more satisfaction in my life, than the vote I gave a few nights ago on this subject. I voted against the retrenchment of the military peace establishment, to preserve the honour of the nation.

This motion has been put to-night upon a question which has been determined already, by a decision of this House. This establishment has been continued fourteen years.

When it was proposed before, it was moved that an address should be presented to his Majesty, accompanied with a report, of 1768. To present such a report, would be giving the idea that we could reconsider that report of 1768. That report was then before the administration, and men of the first characters were parties in that report. It was made before the augmentation took place. It was made by the Right Honourable Gentleman who voted for the augmentation in 1769. The question of this night set out with a fair prospect of ill success. It is wanted to go into the establishment of 1751; but that is impossible. The first thing which stands in your way is the additional pay to dragoons, you must strike off the pay to the dragoons, and the increase of pay to the infantry, and the allowances for expenses. A soldier has to encounter expence in every article. Does the Right Honourable Gentleman mean to go back

back to the middle of this century? Since that period the rent of lands have increased one-third; in order, therefore, to go back, you must lower the price of land, and even that would not be sufficient; you must alter the price of hay and oats, and all the necessities of life. Making every allowance, what great advantage does he boast of? What would be the saving if the military establishment be reduced to what it was in 1751? In the pay of dragoons 5,100*l.*, and 1,500*l.* in the pay of infantry. The half pay must be broke. All expences together, amount to 368,000*l.* The gentleman's political schemes are like nostrums; they will not answer the end proposed. The gentleman's arguments go to the question of the augmentation; but are we to take from the kingdom part of the support of the empire, merely to save to Ireland an expence of 52,000*l.* per year, for I can make it appear it is no more? You cannot decide for this motion with honour to your country. The revenues in 1769, when you voted this augmentation, were less; but the revenues for the last two years have encreased 100,000*l.* per year. The free trade is a resource which we have not yet derived the benefit of; but it is such a resource as we had not when we voted the augmentation in 1769. You had not such resources as you have now.

What has been the change of affairs in England? Great Britain has added millions to her debt. You were the propounders of the augmentation, when the kingdom was labouring under every disadvantage in point of trade. Will gentlemen tell you now, that, animated with the spirit of liberty, being now in a superior situation to what you were in 1769, the maintaining of 15,000 men is distasteful to Ireland? Every argument in favour of the augmentation in 1769, is in favour of it now, and will you now plead inability, in order to withdraw the coverture? I admire economy as much as any man; but will a generous nation make excuses for breach of a covenant?—A nation which has two millions and a half of men, and the benefit of the plantation trade, and an increasing revenue; is such a nation unable to support 15,000 men? This is a question of empire, and not of party.

I have heard in this House great professions of gratitude, and are we now to be told we want gratitude, or are we to banish the idea of generosity from these walls? I say you owe to Great Britain the plantation trade? You have now an interest in the empire of England, to defend it against any attack of the House of Bourbon, and you are only to maintain a part of the army for the general defence of the empire: to maintain 15,000 men. It is but justice to maintain them, for Great Britain has increased her navy, which is for the protection of this kingdom as well as Great Britain; you are necessarily bound to contribute in some shape or other; and you are asked to continue the army of 15,000 men. Strike off all idle expence, look to the accounts, look to the civil establishment, there is an increase of 200,000*l.* but the military establishment ought not to be cut off. Apply the impatience where necessary; but do not disband the army. The spirit of the people of England is in

favour of Ireland, it is unwise to make her regret those periods in which she gave you advantages; there was a firmness and moderation in the conduct of Irishmen then, and the high character of Ireland will be advanced in adhering to the same conduct now. Great Britain was the object of your heart in 1769, and will yet in 1783, be considered as wanting faith? For in 1782, you told Great Britain you would stand or fall by her. Will you now fully the honour of the Irish nation by disbanding 3,000 men, or saving of 50,000*l.* in order to take from England those men which you augmented in 1769, being you received any benefit?

No man has a greater respect for the poor than I have, but with respect to the present question, it is for the honour of the nation that men should be maintained.

This is not a question of equalisation, it point to be decided in, whether the expence of your army can be diminished; can you diminish the pay of a soldier a halfpenny per day? You cannot do it, or you must first order the price of the necessities of life to be less. It is not our object or wish of the people to pick the pocket of a poor soldier of a halfpenny a day. I think it is for the interest of my country, that that 15,000 should be maintained, as they are part of the army for the whole empire. I am for making all practicable retrenchments. Let us go into the committee, and see whether you cannot make other retrenchments. This question has been pretty fully discussed, I shall only add, that as far as I know of the present administration, they will enter into every practicable economy. I do not conform to them, but they conform to me; a map may do justice to both. With respect to the court of admiralty in this kingdom being put on an establishment separately from England, our right to external legislation, was spontaneous unsolicited from Great Britain. We have got an annual bill of supply, but these necessities were not blazoned out. With respect to the reduction of our military establishment, while I live I never will take away the forces of our common empire.

Mr. Brownlow said, I never rose with great diffidence or reluctance to oppose the Right Honourable Gentlemen under whose banners I have so often fought, though unequal to the combat; my maxim is, to condemn measure, not men. It requires no great abilities to see, that the expence of 12,000 men must be less than maintaining 15,000. The question is, whether a retrenchment is necessary? Our accumulated debt is a proof of this. Our free trade is nothing but a name at present, it produces nothing but expence; the numerous applications from inferior manufactures for aid, is a sufficient proof of it. Great Britain does not require so large an army for her dominions are reduced. We were never remiss in shewing our affection for our sister kingdom, but the military establishment is the only fund where retrenchment can now be made.

Mr. Denis Daly.—The Honourable Gentleman who proposed the amendment, has supported it with all his usual ability, and with that eloquence which can make the worse appear the better reason; and so plausible does that reasoning appear, that nothing but the most full conviction

the principle, could make me attempt  
the military establishment as it now

is. In proposing that establishment, I have the  
assent of an act of this House; I have a sanction  
which I consider almost as highly as the assent  
of the Honourable Gentleman himself. The  
proposition was founded on a principle, and the support of all parties. It is  
sanctioned by every body, that when the argu-  
ment was first proposed it was rejected.

That proposition it was received as an ac-  
cuse to the constitution. If it was at that time  
that to increase our army, what has since  
been to authorise a reduction, or to shew  
the necessity? On the contrary, I say, our  
army both external and internal, rather calls  
for augmentation. After the last war,  
the reputation of England was a tower of  
strength, it was proper to increase our armies,  
that we to do at this day, when the ef-  
fect of France and Spain have been more suc-  
cessful.

Our money as much as any man, but  
it is dearly purchased, with the loss of

it. As was the theatre of former wars, it is  
the city of our enemies. Minorca might  
formerly be called a kind of outwork  
which is now in the hands of Spain; and  
it is probable that the House of Bourbon  
will carry her past experience; she will not  
waste her blood and spend her  
treasure on Gibraltar, but if a war broke  
out, will carry it into this country; and  
therefore agree to strip it of its de-  
fence.

Whom of Ireland have been men-  
tioned in this debate. To give them praise is  
the general voice; but I cannot think,  
it would be prudent to leave the defence of  
England to a body of men, whose slightest  
government does not direct, and whom  
we have not the power to retain embodied  
single hour.

It is worthy to suggest a sentiment to those  
of respectable bands, it is, that they should  
be themselves for great occasions, and not  
be the inflammatory speeches of men, whose  
wishes are to mislead them.

Phrase—The Honourable Gentleman has

learned his language from his situation; and has  
soon become an adept in the speeches which flow  
from office.

Mr. Daly.—I do declare, I never did make  
any one official speech whatsoever in my life;  
and rather than do so, I would follow the ex-  
ample of the Honourable Gentleman himself,  
and be silent while in office.

The House then divided,  
For the Amendment, — 69  
Against the Amendment, — 143

The order of the day being read, for enter-  
ing into the committee of supply,

The House accordingly resolved into the grand  
committee of supply.

The Right Honourable John Foster in the  
chair.

The Attorney General then began the first of  
his official motions, viz.

Resolved, "That the debt of this nation as  
Lady-day, 1783, was 1,919,386l.

—"That the nation is also liable  
to the interest of life annuities on the sum of  
440,000l. at seven per cent.—Agreed to, *decem-  
con.*"

"That the supply to be granted to his Ma-  
jesty, to commence the 25th December, 1783,  
continue for fifteen months, that is, until the 25th  
of March, 1785."

Sir Edward Newenham said, that it was the  
general sense of the nation, that the money bills  
should not exceed the term of six months; he  
moved as an amendment, that the words "six  
months" be inserted instead of "fifteen months."

Mr. Harley declared he seconded the motion,  
as he was instructed to vote for no bill of sup-  
ply for a longer term than six months, until the  
great national measures now pending be decided.

The question on the amendment was then put,  
when there appeared,

Ayes for the amendment — 31  
Noes — — — 92

Majority against 6 Months Money Bill - 60

The Attorney General then made two moti-  
ons respecting the military establishment, on the  
large scale of 15,000 effective men being main-  
tained for the defence of the nation, 12,000 al-  
ways to remain therein.

The question passed without a division; and  
the House adjourned to next day.

# P O E T R Y.

Written in the Ruins of an ancient  
Abbey.

P the first line, and for the most part

Prone to the earth his mightiest labours fall,  
Time tears them down, and ruin buries all!

Once in thick walls, irregularly great,  
Religion fix'd her solitary seat:

White Beauty, beaming with celestial fire,  
 Making to love, and warra with young desire,  
 Here pin'd away, and unregarded fell,  
 Unspurn'd, unnotic'd, in the cloister'd cell.  
 Curs'd Superstition! thy relentless sway,  
 From life, from comfort, tears the soul away,  
 Fills the dark thought with irreligious care,  
 And for devotion substitutes despair!

Yet Friendship here, and Innocence refin'd,  
 Oft spread their influence o'er the dawning  
 mind;

And sometimes Joy diffus'd its bright'ning ray,  
 Dispell'd the clouds, and chas'd the hours away,  
 While social Mirth ran cheerful thro' the band,  
 And Pleasure gently wav'd her magic wand.

How chang'd the scene!—Time bids the  
 arches fall,

And Desolation saps the mouldering wall;  
 No cheerful light, no soul-enliv'ning ray  
 Here beams to chase the sable gloom away,  
 Save where yon Gothic arch in ruin bends;  
 The rising Moon its weak assistance lends,  
 And sheds a ray that barely serves to shew  
 Scenes full of death, and monuments of woe.

How weak, how transient is the noblest plan,  
 Formed by the utmost pow'rs of feeble man!  
 Where now our modern palaces arise,  
 And lift their turrets to the vaulted skies:  
 There too shall time destroy the splendid scene,  
 And other ages ask, "Where have they been?"  
 For what is grandeur but a gaudy shade?  
 Its colours rise to view, decline and fade.  
 And what is life?—a short, a varying day,  
 Its clouds—its sun—its moon—are—and pass away.

Not thus will thy sublimer fabric sink,  
 Nor thus thy joy, O sacred Virtue shrink!  
 Thou view'st unhurt, in undecaying prime,  
 The lapse of ages, and the waste of time;  
 Still wilt thou glow with unremitting flame,  
 For ever bright, invariably the same:  
 Who builds his hopes on thy unshaken rock,  
 Meets with compsure Fate's approaching shock;  
 With joy seraphic shall his soul arise,  
 Spurn the low earth, and mount the blissful  
 skies.

*Armagh, Sept. 1, 1784.*

*I. S.*

*Prologue to the new Farce of Hunt the Slipper.  
 Spoken by Mr. Bannister, Jun.*

**T**O hunt the Slipper! 'tis a dangerous name,  
 At once that hints the sport, and finds the  
 game.

A mere drag-scent to pull on th' author's back  
 Each snarling cur of criticism's pack.  
 Like the poor hare, his nerves with terror  
 shake,

While, sportsmen-like, they kill for killing sake:  
 The loud and dread view hollow stops his  
 breath,

And critic catcalls found the note of death!  
 Yet of the sport no true keen honest lover  
 Will, like a poacher, mob the game in cover.  
 Give him fair play—judge when the chase is  
 done!

He only beg: you'd let him have a—run.

But, lest this hunted simile we tire,  
 If not o'er more sublime, we'll take one higher.

Since 'tis the ton to travel to the moon,  
 Our author dares to launch his air-balloon.

He sends it off, the sport of wayward chance;  
 Yet boasts not one material brought from  
 France:

No—his is true old English home-spun stuff,  
 Nor rais'd by one inflammatory puff!  
 Oh! may he find good nature's milky way;  
 Nor near the critic's harsh attraction stray!  
 For the poor author, though up many a fair  
 To garret mounted—yet can't live on air;  
 The Muses give, while half-starv'd poets write  
 Ideal food—but real appetite.

His "airy nothing" don't presume to claim  
 "A local habitation and a name;"

May it but playful round the fancy sport,  
 And let its lightness be its best support!  
 But should soft candour lend her genial breeze  
 With spring elastic it will mount with ease;  
 Will gain new vigour each succeeding night,  
 And to the very gods will wing its flight!—

*An Address spoken at the Haymarket Theatre,  
 Mr. Lacy, Sept. 13. Written by Mr.  
 man.*

**W**HEN first Pandora's box, beneath the  
 lid  
 All evils lay in dreadful ambush hid,  
 Its treasure'd plagues let loose upon mankind,  
 Hope only, cordial hope, remain'd behind:  
 Hope! the sole balm of pain, sole charm  
 grief,

That gives the mind in agony relief!  
 She, with her sister Patience (heavenly pair)  
 Teaches weak man the load of life to bear,  
 As some poor mariners by Tempest toss'd,  
 Shipwreck'd at last, and in the sea near lost,  
 Cleaves to one plank, and braving sul-

land,  
 Buoy'd up by Hope, attempts to gain the shore:  
 Thus I, my treasures on the water cast,  
 Guided by Hope, seek here a port at last  
 Oh! might I cast secure my anchor here!  
 Should kindness soothe my grief, and all my  
 fear!

Warm gratitude, all anxious to repay  
 The soft restorers of my happier day,  
 Within my swelling breast new pow'rs to  
 raise,

And guide my feeble steps to gain your aid.

*To the Memory of Mrs. Champag.*

**C**OULD virtue, goodness, piety avail,  
 Th' invading hand of Death could  
 assail

The life of her whose lov'd remains lie here  
 Whose soul in life knew not one guilty tear.  
 But words, alas! those charms too faintly  
 Which grac'd the wife, the mother, friend,  
 faint;

And while th' admiring world with pleasure  
 Her virtuous life, so uniformly good,  
 Approving Heaven look'd down, and bless'd  
 her,

Blest in a good and numerous progeny;  
 Who each in dutious emulation strove  
 How best to shew their piety and love:  
 Thus she thro' life with happiness was blest,  
 And clos'd in peace life's evening hour of rest.

*Portsmouth, Sept. 24, 1784.*

## FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Constantinople, July 10.*

OUR last advices from Egypt inform, that the popular discontents there are entirely ceased, and, without going into a detail of particulars, say, that the government of Cairo is in a state of perfect tranquillity; but the letters add, that the plague had broke out in many places, and raged with such violence, at Alexandria and Rosetta, that the Franks were obliged to confine themselves closely to their houses. We learn from Smyrna, that the plague continues to make the most dreadful ravages. The victims to this cruel distemper (but perhaps the number is exaggerated) is represented to be 400 each day in that city only, and many of the adjacent villages are said to be entirely depopulated.

We have two new ships of the line, and four bomb vessels on the stocks; one of the latter will very shortly be launched.

*Milan, July 28.]* We have accounts from Lago Maggiore, that on the 19th of this month a violent storm happened there, which has almost destroyed thirty-two villages on the borders of that lake; the part which suffered most was the coast opposite that belonging to the house of Austria; the hailstones were so large, and fell in such quantities, that all the trees were stripped of their leaves; for some days after this the weather was very cold.

*Naples, Aug. 2.]* The scheme for making a valuation of all the property, moveable or immoveable, belonging to the numerous monasteries and convents with which the Two Sicilies are burdened, is carrying on with great rapidity. The king has already sequestered the gold, silver and jewels belonging to the suppressed monasteries in Farther Calabria, and the money arising from their sale, and the coinage of the plate, will be lodged in the bank of St. James, to be disposed of according to his majesty's pleasure. The vast quantity of valuable effects daily discovered in the convents fills the public with astonishment. They will now be applied to a more laudable purpose, viz. the relief of the unhappy sufferers by the dreadful earthquakes which happened last year.

Some fanatic monks have lifted up their voices against what they call a profanation of the riches with which the blind zeal of former times had endowed them; but sound reason, in concert with his majesty's will, convinces the people that it is better to bring this mass of wealth into circulation, than suffer it to lie buried in the corner of a monastery, to gratify the pleasure or the pride of a set of idlers.

In consequence of orders lately issued by the king, such of the religious as chuse to return to a lay state, may enter their names with a notary appointed for that purpose, with a declaration of their motives, and their resources for future subsistence. No fewer than ninety-seven persons belonging to different orders in this capital have already given in their names, and named an attorney to take the necessary steps.

*Stockholm, Aug. 4.]* The king returned to this capital on Monday noon; where he was received Oct. 1784.

by the queen, her children, and his majesty's brother, with great affection and general joy. The Duke of Sudermanland, who was regent during the sovereign's absence, resigned his office this day.

After a short rest from the fatigues of travel, the king goes to Carlscrone to view the Squadron fitted at that port, and ready to sail under command of vice-admiral Greibbe. The fleet commanded by captain major chevalier Scnigerbrandt sailed the 29th of last month from hence, to cruise in the Baltic; it consisted of nine ships.

*Vienna, Aug. 7.]* Monf. Le Compte d'Hoya this week partook of three magnificent public entertainments given on occasion of the arrival of his royal highness in this capital. The first was on the 3d instant, at the house of the chevalier Foscarini, the Venetian ambassador, where there was a grand ball, which was interrupted at midnight by supper being announced, consisting of 200 covers, served up in the true style of sumptuousness, and with the greatest order and regularity. The second was the next evening at the comte de Graniri's, minister plenipotentiary from his Sardinian majesty, where, having supped and entertained themselves with cards, &c. the company were agreeably surprised by a coup d'oeil; a partition being thrown open, a grand dancing hall, superbly illuminated, and furnished with all kinds of refreshments, was at once discovered. On the 5th, his royal highness visited the count d'Ounhausen, minister plenipotentiary from the court of Portugal, by whom he was entertained with equal splendor.

*Altena, Aug. 12.]* The works on the canal of Sleswick-Holstein, which is to join the Baltic to the North Sea, are carrying on with great perseverance and activity. It is hoped that it will soon be completed. The length of the canal is five miles and a quarter; it passes by the cities of Kiel, Frederickstadt, Tzeninguen, and Rendsbourg, and is capable of receiving vessels of sixty or seventy lasts burden, and has six sluices. Over the first is placed this inscription in marble: "Christiani VII. Jussu et Sumptibus, Mare Balticum Oceano commissum, 1782;" and the second this inscription on marble: "Christiani Jussu et Sumptibus, Oceanus Mari Balthico commissus, 1782, Regno et Patrie meæ sacrum."

*Vienna, Aug. 14.]* Some days ago the emperor met with an accident, which afflicts him very much. His majesty was hunting a stag, and the animal taking the river Danube, was endeavouring to swim over it; the emperor levelled his piece at him, and the bullet unfortunately reached a young man on the other side the river, and shot him dead. He was the son of a boatman, and the emperor, to make some little amends to his father, made him a present of two thousand ducats.

*Middleburg, Aug. 20.]* The admiralty of Zealand have ordered the Zealandia, of 60 guns, a new ship, and the Yselmonde, of 44 guns, to be fitted as guardships, at the instigation of the

States-general, to be stationed near Waygride, at the mouth of the Scheld; the Alarm, of 32, and the Schoen, of 26 guns, are equipping for the same purpose.

All the forts in the islands of Zealand, Hoorne, Telchvelingen, and Zoorle, are to be immediately garrisoned, in the same manner as in the time of war; and a number of engineers are to be ordered to inspect the fortifications, and to deliver in a report, that they may be repaired immediately where repairs are wanting.

Paris, Sept. 5.] By the new military ordinance, the king's household troops are again augmented to 12,000 men. The Gens d'Armes and Mousquetaires are united into one corps, under the name of dragoons of the crown. Six new regiments of light-horse are established, and we are assured that a corps of 12,000 young noblemen and gentlemen will be formed,

to be called the French Phalanx. This corps is to do regimental duty, and will be lodged in barracks; from it the Movements batts of infantry and cavalry will be henceforth selected.

Hague, Sept. 15.] The States of Holland granted the East India Company a million of florins, to enable them to send to Batavia the four ships lying in the Texel.

It is beyond a doubt that the Company's affairs are in a deplorable state; but whether its annihilation would operate to the disadvantage of the public, seems to be exceedingly problematical. There are many of opinion, that if the trade to the East was to be made general, and carried on under the immediate inspection of government, under proper restrictions and regulations, greater advantages would accrue to the republic than are to be expected under the present system.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

London, August 23.

**SMUGGLING** is carried on with an amazing rapidity in the islands of Jersey and Guernsey, and immense quantities of spirituous liquors, tea, tobacco, and India goods, arrive there almost daily from Holland and France, which are soon after re-shipped in cutters, and smuggled into England.

25.] The master-general of the ordnance has put the corps of engineers upon an entire new establishment, which is to take place upon the first of October next. It was at first proposed to reduce one-third of the present corps, but the duke of Richmond thought that such a step might be attended with serious consequences, as foreign princes were very desirous of having English engineers in their service, and it could not be expected that gentlemen would remain at home upon half-pay, when their services would be amply recompensed abroad. To obviate this his grace has formed a plan that has met his majesty's approbation, and the following establishment has just been settled by the master-general of the ordnance.

	Rank.	Full pay per ann.
		l. s. d.
1 Chief engineer of Great Britain,	Colonel	803 0 0
2 Directors, each,	Lt. Col.	365 0 0
4 Sub-directors, each,	Major	276 0 0
12 Engineers in ordinary, ditto,	Captain	182 10 0
12 Engineers extraordinary, ditto,	Captain	109 10 0
14 Sub-engineers, ditto,	Lieut.	85 3 4
30 Practitioners, ditto,	2d Lieut.	73 0 0
* Travelling allowance, while employed in Great Britain, 1s. per mile.—Lodging allowance, 10s. 6d. per week, field officers.—9s. per week, captains.—8s. ditto, subalterns.		

27.] The governor of Newfoundland has sent home an account to ministry of the improper conduct of the French in that part of the world. By the last peace the French had the full right of the islands of St. Pierre and

Miquellon given them, upon condition that no fortifications should be erected, or any buildings upon them, but merely for the convenience of the fishery, and that only a party of 50 men should be kept there. Every one of these stipulations has been infringed, and the islands, if not prevented by our ministry, will in a short time be completely fortified and garrisoned.

Dispatches were sent off last night from the Secretary of State's office to Mr. Hailes, his majesty's envoy and plenipotentiary at Paris, in which was contained a summary of the complaints lately sent home by the governor of Newfoundland, relative to the French senior infraction of the treaty, as well as in respect of the fishing bounds, as on building on the isles of Miquellon and St. Pierre shoreward, &c. Mr. Hailes is further instructed to add to the written a verbal representation, and to procure an answer thereon as soon as possible, which he is to transmit home immediately.

Sept. 3.] The admiralty list, as made up to the 31st of last month, gives the following situation of the ships now in commission, amounting to 145 ships:

Guardships at home, &c. twenty ships of the line.

East Indies—Two ships of the line, one of fifty guns, four frigates, and four sloops.

West Indies—One of fifty guns, nine frigates, and nineteen sloops.

America—Two of fifty guns, six frigates, and eighteen sloops or cutters.

Mediterranean—One of fifty guns, five frigates, and two sloops.

Cruisers—Seven frigates, and thirty-seven sloops and cutters.

Africa—One sloop of sixteen guns.

Coming home from the East Indies—Two ships of the line.

Fitting for station—Two ships of fifty guns, and two frigates.

The Sultan of seventy-four guns, and Worcester of sixty-four guns, which are coming home from the East Indies with admiral Sir Edward Hughes, are supposed to have arrived at the Cape

Cape of Good Hope, from Bombay, the latter end of June. The ships that remain in India under the command of Capt. Halliday, who commands as senior captain till a superior officer arrives in India, are the

Defence	74	Capt. Halliday
Eagle	64	Capt. W. Clark
Bristol	60	Capt. Burney
Juno	32	Capt. J. Montague
Active	32	Capt. Troubridge
Cygaet	16	Capt. Taylor
Lizard	14	Capt. D. Campbell.

Admiral Byron goes out in the Europe of sixty guns, with two frigates; but does not sail till Sir Edward Hughes arrives in England. No ships of the line are to go out to India at present, as it is said the French and Dutch fleets are both returning home, except some ships to protect their trade.

Admiral Sir Edward Hughes is now on his voyage home in the Sultan man of war, of 74 guns; he was to sail from Bombay in May last, and was to call at the Cape of Good Hope, where, as he was to stay only a few days, he is expected home in the course of the present month.

*Whitball, Sept. 4.]* The king has been pleased to nominate, constitute and appoint the right hon. Thomas Lord Sydney, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, the right hon. William Pitt, chancellor of his majesty's exchequer, the right hon. Henry Dundas, the right hon. Thomas Lord Walsingham, the right hon. William Wyndham Grenville, and the right hon. Constantine John Lord Malgrave, of the kingdom of Ireland, to be his majesty's commissioners for the affairs of India.

9.] Monday night some dispatches were received from General Elliott, at Gibraltar, which were brought over in the Neutrality armed ship, captain Nichol, arrived at Portsmouth. They contain an account that the fortifications were almost finished, and that a great many ships from the whale fishery were arriving, and that they had been very successful.

13.] The following is an accurate state of our naval Imports and Exports:

Average from 1770 to 1780.

#### ALL PARTS.

	l.	s.	d.
Imports	-	-	11,760,655 10 4½
Exports	-	-	13,913,236 5 6

Balance in our favour 2,152,580 15 1½

#### I R E L A N D.

Imports	-	-	1,412,130 5 0½
Exports	-	-	1,897,001 11 7½

Balance in our favour 484,871 6 6½

#### H O L L A N D.

Imports	-	-	475,166 12 8½
Exports	-	-	1,553,143 18 11½

Balance in our favour 1,077,977 6 3½

#### F L A N D E R S.

	l.	s.	d.
Imports	-	-	226,041 15 5½
Exports	-	-	1,019,097 2 6½

Balance in our favour 793,055 7 1

#### G E R M A N Y.

Imports	-	-	657,545 9 1½
Exports	-	-	1,340,639 4 8

Balance in our favour 683,093 15 6½

#### R U S S I A.

Imports	-	-	1,084,539 17 4.
Exports	-	-	206,813 2 0½

Balance against us 877,726 15 3½

#### E A S T I N D I E S.

Imports	-	-	1,523,273 18 8½
Exports	-	-	909,033 7 2½

Balance against us 614,240 11 6½

#### W E S T I N D I E S.

Imports	-	-	2,943,955 7 1
Exports	-	-	1,279,572 6 0

Balance against us 1,664,383 1 1

#### U N I T E D S T A T E S.

Imports	-	-	743,560 10 10
Exports	-	-	1,331,206 1 5

Balance in our favour 757,645 10 7

*Cowes, Sept. 15.]* This afternoon arrived his majesty's sloop the Orestes, captain Ellis, from a cruise, and has brought in with her a large smuggling cutter, mounting twenty-four six and nine pounders, laden with six thousand casks of spirits, and near 13 tons of tea, which he took early this morning off Christchurch Head, after an action of forty minutes, wherein the Orestes had two men killed and nine wounded. The smuggling cutter is supposed to be the British Lyon, and had all her crew killed except 13 men, whom capt. Ellis has confined in irons, and means to try for piracy.

22.] The smugglers in England and on the Continent were alarmed at the low price of tea intended by the ministry; the former must take some other means of procuring a livelihood; and many of the latter will be inevitably ruined from the large quantity of tea now at Ostend, Dusseldorf, Holland, Denmark and Sweden, which was brought from China for the particular purpose of smuggling it into England, as these countries use but a trifling quantity in proportion to their importation. These smugglers, therefore, have had a general meeting; and on informing the different houses abroad that it was possible to buy such quantities of tea at the Eng-

lish Company's sales as would keep the price up, so as to enable them to dispose of a considerable part of their own in the usual manner, by which means there would be a loss only of the deposit, as the buyers would not be under the necessity of making the usual clearances; in consequence of this, a very considerable sum was collected among the smugglers for the above purpose, and they would have engrossed such quantities for a few months, that if the directors and the fair traders had not seen through the plan, and used proper means to break the combination, it would have completely answered their purpose, and the public would not, for some time at least, have derived any advantage from the duty lowered on tea.

The despair which seized the smugglers and their employers, is a convincing proof that the most happy consequences may be expected from the tea-bill; but, before these clandestine traders will quit their unlawful occupation, they have agreed to make one more vigorous effort, to give them an opportunity of disposing of seven or eight ship-loads of tea arrived on the continent from China; but as they have been blown in the beginning of their scheme, it is hoped they will be entirely frustrated in their intentions.

The following is a statement of the late tea business in the India-House:

The first day of the tea sale, Mr. Pitt, alarmed at the high price it was going off at, came himself next day to the India-House; and being well informed that this unexpected event proceeded from people connected in the contraband trade, and being supposed the principal holders of the immense quantity of tea now lying at Ostend, which they expected to introduce into this country, with considerable profit to themselves, while they kept up the prices of teas in this country to such an enormous height; after consulting with the directors, it was agreed by the Company and treasurer, that the trade would be allowed to return the teas they had bought that day at prime cost, which they gladly accepted, upon an assurance from Mr. Pitt that early in November the Directors would make a declaration of all the teas it was possible for them to get ready, and bring them to market; and if that had not the desired effect, he should apply to parliament for leave to the East-India Company to import teas from any quarter of the world they pleased, by which he hoped teas in this country would be sold as low as in any other place whatever; for in Holland single or common green tea sells from one shilling and eleven pence to two and ten pence; whereas in England the prices at the last sale for that kind were from three and four pence to six and eight-pence, exclusive of the duty of twelve and a half per cent. So that the consumer will not, upon an average, save by the commutation-tax half a crown or three shillings a pound.

In consequence of the declaration by Mr. Pitt, the next day the teas fell about 15l. per cent.

The people of England will be enabled to make a proper estimate of their obligations to

the East-India trade, from attending to the following comparative statement of the price of teas abroad and at home:

*Teas in Holland.*

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Bohea	-	-	1	
Singlo or common green	-	1	11	2 10
Hylon	-	-	2	7 3 1

*In England.*

Bohea	-	-	3	6
Singlo	-	-	3	4 6
Hylon	-	-	6	6 8

Letters from Charlestown, South-Carolina, dated the 16th of August, mention, that the crops of rice this year would turn out much finer and more plentiful than they have done these six years past, and that they would begin to load the ships with new rice the beginning of October.

The Dutch navy has lately had an increase rapid almost beyond conception. In the engagement off the Dogger-Bank, in the month of August, 1780, they could only muster eight ships of the line, as the Squadron of their home defence even in that very emergency. In the succeeding year they added fourteen ships of the line to their fleet; and before the peace was concluded they had strengthened their naval force with ten more two-deckers, making in the whole twenty-four additional ships of the line. The navy of Holland consists of two ships of 76 guns, five of 64, four of 68, ten of 64, four of 60, and sixteen from 50 to 56 guns, which last are the Dutch service always included under the head of vessels of the line; if to these we add four ships of 74 guns, three of 68, two of 64, three of 60, and four of 56 guns, as on the stocks building, the Dutch naval force at this time consists in the following manner:

—Two of 76 guns, nine of 74, seven of 68, twelve of 64, seven of 60, and eight from 50 to 56 guns; in all fifty-five ships of the line. The number of frigates is not so accurately determined, though it is known they have upwards of thirty of various rates, from 24 to 40 guns, and they are now building some others. The admiralty of Amsterdam is contributed largely to the advancement of the naval force of the confederate provinces.

25.] Orders were yesterday dispatched from the secretary of State's office, for the transports arrived in the Downs with the Habsburg troops from Gibraltar to proceed immediately to the Elbe.

The garrison of Gibraltar is now completely exchanged; the transports lately arrived in the Downs have brought home the two Habsburg battalions, which are the last foreign troops to be discharged from the service of this country. The garrison is now wholly composed of regiments on the British establishment, amounting in the whole to 6400 men, including officers and the corps of artillery, which last are by the advice of general Sir George Eliott, the governor, increased to 1200 effective men, divided into two battalions of 600 men each, including the officers, bombardiers, &c.

## BIRTHS.

apt. 2. **D**UTCHESS of Beaufort, a son.—  
13. Hereditary Prince of Baden,  
prince.

## MARRIAGES.

**L**ATELY, at Kingston, near Portsmouth,  
George Daysh, Esq; to Miss Eyer.—At  
it. Hilary, near Marazion, Cornwall, a girl  
who goes by the name of the Irish Fairy, being  
nly 34 inches high. She has travelled some  
ears in company with a man who calls himself  
he Irish Giant, and both together exhibited a  
triking contrast. The heart of a young man, a  
dealer in Manchester goods, was inflamed by this  
emale at Totness, whence he pursued her to  
Marazion, where he persuaded her to leave her  
gigantic companion.—Rev. Sir George Booth,  
art. rector of St. George's in the East, to Miss  
Rose, of St. John's-square, Clerkenwell.—At  
Edinburgh, H. Marchese Rondinini, an Italian  
obleman, to Miss Elizabeth Renney, an Irish  
ady, and second cousin to the Earls of Hun-  
ngdon, Granard and Moira.—Sept. 3. Rev.  
Dr. Pretymann, prebendary of Westminster, and  
ivate secretary to Mr. Pitt, to Miss Maltby,  
laughter of Thomas Maltby, Esq; of German-  
Bucks.—4. Sir John Brewer Davis, knight, of  
Hawkhurst, Kent, late a captain in the West  
Kent militia, to Miss Tattersall, second daugh-  
ter of the Rev. Mr. Tattersall.—9. R. P. Arden,  
Esq; his majesty's attorney-general, to Miss  
Wilbraham Bootle, eldest daughter of R. W.  
Bootle, Esq.—11. Edmund Anderson, Esq; eldest  
on of Sir W. Anderson, bart. to Miss Catherine  
Plumer, of Lilling-hall, Yorkshire; and on the  
ame day, the Rev. G. W. Anderson to Miss  
Plumer.—By special licence, at Wisbech, Mr.  
O'Burne, the Irish Giant, to Miss Mary Anne  
Collston, of Merron Sea-Bad, near Spalding.—  
16. John Forster, Esq; secretary to the com-  
missioners of American claims, to Miss Eliza  
Brockman, second daughter of the late Rev.  
Ralph Drake Brockman, of Beachborough, Kent.  
—21. By the archbishop of Canterbury, at Lam-  
eth, Daniel Byam Mathew, Esq; to Miss Eli-  
zabeth Dering, second daughter of Sir Edward  
Dering, bart.—23. At Cheltenham, Montagu  
Wilkinson, Esq; of Little Bookham, county  
Surry, to Miss Hobart, eldest daughter of the  
son. Henry Hobart, brother to the Earl of Buck-  
ingham.

## DEATHS.

**A**T Drig, Cumberland, in her 103d year,  
Elizabeth Taylor.—At Brunswick, Sir  
James Buchanan Riddell, of Riddell, bart. of  
his majesty's first regiment of foot-guards, who  
was unfortunately drowned in attempting to  
bathe in the river. His title and estates of Rid-  
sell and Sundon devolve to his only brother,  
now Sir John Riddell.—His Serene Highness  
Prince Charles Augustus Frederic, only son of  
he Duke of Deuxponts, after a very short ill-  
ness.—At Wem, Shropshire, aged 110, Mary  
Jones.—July 28. At Naples, Lady Murray,  
laughter of John Callender, of Craigforth, Esq;  
and wife of Sir W. Murray, bart.—Aug. 17. At  
Worcester, aged 29, Mrs. Thresher, wife of Mr.

Thresher, surgeon, one of the people called Qua-  
kers, much lamented by her friends and ac-  
quaintance, for in her they have lost a worthy  
member of society, highly distinguished for clear-  
ness of understanding, accomplishments of edu-  
cation, amiable manners, and benevolence of  
heart. Such indeed was her philanthropy, such  
her unlimited charity, that about three years  
ago she formed a design of going to Jamaica, the  
residence of her mother, with a view to procure  
the freedom of her mother's Negroes, and to  
instruct them in the principles of the Christian  
religion, for which instruction she was well qual-  
ified; but the great commotion of public af-  
fairs frustrated her noble design. However, we  
are informed she has requested her husband that,  
if the said Negroes be liberated at her mother's  
decease, he will pay the premium to the island  
for such liberation, if any should be then re-  
quired. In the year 1778 she obtained the gold  
medal of the Society in London for the encou-  
ragement of Arts and Commerce, for an original  
painting adjudged by that learned body worthy of  
such honour.—23. At his house near Edinburgh,  
Col. John Macpherlon, in the East-India Com-  
pany's service.—27. Upon the circuit, at Wrex-  
ham, county Denbigh, Henry Hall, Esq; many  
years his majesty's attorney-general for that  
county, and the counties of Montgomery and  
Flint.—At his seat at Alderney, county Glou-  
cester, Matthew Hale, Esq; barrister at law, and  
great grandson of the late illustrious lord chief  
justice Hale. By his death the male line of the  
family is extinct.—28. Miss Dalrymple, eldest  
daughter of the late Sir James Dalrymple, of  
Hailer, bart.—Sept. 2. This morning, at ten  
o'clock, the remains of Sir Eyre Coote, K. B.  
were landed at the Jetty-head in the dock-yard,  
(Plymouth) the Bombay Castle firing twenty-  
one minute guns. The corps of marines formed  
a line to the dock-gates, drums beating a point  
of war, colours flying, music playing a solemn  
dirge. The officers saluted the hearse as it pass-  
ed them. In Fore-street, two companies of  
royal artillery, the 39th and 40th regiments of  
foot, received the body, forming themselves into  
divisions of six a-breast, the grenadiers and light-  
infantry taking the lead. They then proceeded  
through the towns of Dock, Stonehouse, and  
Plymouth, through the glacis, to the gates of  
the citadel, where the lieutenant-governor,  
Campbell, received the body with every mark  
of respect. The two battalions and artillery  
formed on the parade, before the governor's  
house; the grenadiers and light-infantry, in  
four divisions, escorted the hearse to the cha-  
pel, the troops presenting their arms, the  
drums beating, and music playing; 19 minute  
guns were fired during this ceremony, and the  
body was deposited in the chapel with great so-  
lemnity and respect till the 7th, when it pro-  
ceeded for West Park, the family seat, in  
Hampshire; and was thence removed, on the  
14th, for interment in the parish church of  
Rockwood, a sermon being preached by the  
Rev. Mr. Hulse, the Company's chaplain.—  
4. Near Liverpool, Mr. Joseph Younger, one  
of the proprietors of the theatre-royal in that  
town, and of the theatre in Manchester; and  
for five-and-twenty years past belonging  
either

either to the theatre-royal of Drury-lane or Covent-Garden. He was the son of a gentleman of fortune, and bred to the law, under Mr. Cox, of Hatton Garden; but early in life having a strong inclination for the stage, he made different experiments in the theatrical line at York and Edinburgh; from whence he, in the year 1758, was engaged by the late Mess. Barry and Woodward, who at that period opened their new playhouse in Crow-street, Dublin. His abilities as an actor were not very extensive, but the soundness of his judgment, and the integrity of his heart, procured him the esteem and affection of all who knew him. From Ireland he was engaged as prompter to the theatre-royal in Covent-Garden, an office which he filled with great reputation. On the disputes between the managers, in 1778, having attached himself to Mr. Colman, on that gentleman's leaving the partnership, he retired to a country situation, from whence, about three or four years since, he was, by Mess. Sheridan, Ford, &c. invited to be deputy-manager of the theatre-royal in Drury-lane, in which capacity he gave constant proofs not only of an extensive knowledge of the business of the drama, but of the most liberal disposition to serve his distressed brethren. He was interred, by his own desire, at Seiton, about five miles from Liverpool, which place he much frequented, when in the country, for the sake of fishing, a diversion he was very fond of. If this gentleman's character in life was shaded by a few of those foibles from which the frailty of human nature is never entirely exempt, let it be remembered, that the grateful hearts of the many fatherless and widows left behind, will long regret the loss of their kind patron and benefactor, who relieved with no sparing hand, nor patronized with a lukewarm heart.—Relict of Lord William Campbell.—5. At Bath, of an inflammatory fever, Miss Linley, daughter of Mr. Linley, manager of Drury-lane theatre. Her death is a loss almost irreparable to the musical world. Those who remember her performance at the Oratorio will join in this opinion. The union of a sweet voice, correct judgment, extensive compass, and, above all, beauty of mind and person, distinguished this much-lamented maid, and her character will be dear "While memory holds a seat in this distracted globe."—6. At Biggleswade, Bedfordshire, Mr. George Alexander Stevens, author of the celebrated *Lecture on Heads*, and of many other humorous pieces. Mr. Stevens was one of the most singular characters this or any other country ever bred; as an actor, his merit was below mediocrity; yet by an extraordinary effort of genius he acquired not only fame but affluence. He is the first instance that can be produced of the same person, by his writing and reciting, that could for the space of four hours entertain an audience. His *Lecture upon Heads*, though attempted by several good actors, failed of producing the laugh excited when delivered by Stevens. After exhibiting it with great success all through England, he visited America, and was well received in all the capital towns; at Boston his reception was far beyond what he expected; he was apprehen-

sive that the gloom of bigoted presbytery would prevent the humour of his *Lecture* from being relished, but crowded audiences for the space of six weeks convinced him of his error; at Philadelphia his reception was equally flattering and profitable. After an absence of two years he returned to England, and soon after paid a visit to Ireland. It cannot be wondered that Stevens and his *Lecture* were admired by a people remarkable for their humour. His *Lecture*, in the course of a few years, produced him near 10,000*l.* the greatest part of which melted from his hands before his death. He was the author of our best classical songs, and of several poetical pieces of merit. The first idea of his *Lecture* he got at a village where he was manager of a company, and met with a country mechanic, who described the members of the corporation with great force of humour; upon this idea Stevens improved, and was assisted in making the heads by his friend, who little imagined what a source of profit he had established. Mr. Stevens, some years before his death, lost the use of his faculties. The writer of the greater part of this account received his information on the subject from Mr. Stevens.—9. At Loton, Shropsh. Sir Charlton Leighton, bt. M. P. for Shrewsbury.—16. At Penna, county Back, in the 67th year of his age, Lieutenant-General William Haviland, colonel of the 45th regiment. He was an officer distinguished for his very big and able services, having spent his whole life in the army; for his father being an officer, he was born while the regiment was on duty in Ireland. He himself acted as a lieutenant, under Lord Cathcart, at the memorable siege of Fort Bello; and afterwards with Vernon at the conquest of Carthage. He then served at sea, under Lord Howe, during the American rebellion in Scotland. In the subsequent war, from the beginning of hostilities, he served in America, where he had a separate command; and by his exertions and success, received the particular acknowledgments of Lord Amherst, who has ever since honoured him with his friendship. A singular genius for mechanics enabled him to concert measures for passing the *Rapide*, and the fertility of his resources in other useful circumstances, made him very efficient (under his distinguished commander) in contributing to the success of the English arms in America. In the same war he acted as second in command at the conquest of Martinico, and in a very high one at the Havannah; so that having had the good fortune through life to be placed in the most conspicuous scenes of action, on chosen services, and with the most eminent men, he acted in such a manner as even among them to gain a high reputation for courage and ability. When the last war broke out, he was put on the staff, and, after being a short time at Whitehaven, he was entrusted with the command of the western division of the island during the whole time the French invasion was expected, and there continued till the end of the war. The station was important, and the service delicate; there he had the happiness to preserve perfect harmony between the regular forces and militia, which, by the prudent disposition of his troop, and

as exact discipline, he performed the more substantial functions; he maintained the dignity of his situation by a style of life which became the service of his sovereign. His house was open to the navy as well as the army; and by the extent of his hospitality, and the force of personal character, which was cordial, plain, informed, and unaffected, he did much to facilitate the national service in a country little cured to the burden of arms, and when so many principal gentlemen were drawn away from their occupations and amusements. The same disposition followed him through life. To his own regiment he was a kind father, and to the younger officers of it his house was literally a home. The consequence however is, that in a long course of years, overlooking many opportunities

of emolument; but none of benevolence, though he always maintained a just economy, he has left his family in very narrow circumstances; for the sole reward of all his services was a marching regiment on the Irish establishment, which was bestowed on him very late in life, and with a constitution harassed and broken, not less from the variety than from the length of his services.

### PROMOTIONS.

**JOSEPH Frederick Waller Desbarres, Esq;** Lieutenant Governor of the island of Cape Breton in America.—**Sir James Harris, K. B.** sworn of the Privy Council.—**Right. Hon. Thomas Harley** chosen Mayor of Shrewsbury.

### DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, September 30.

**T**HIS day, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the Right Hon. Thomas Green, Lord Mayor of the city of Dublin, attended by the city regalia, and accompanied by several of the Aldermen, the Recorder, Sheriffs and Common, repaired to the Castle, where his grace the Lord Lieutenant and Council were sitting, and presented the Lord Mayor elect, Alderman James Horan, to his grace; when, having taken the usual oaths, he was invested with the insignia of his office, and an excellent charge was given him by Sir Samuel Bradstreet. The new Lord Mayor, attended and accompanied as before, then proceeded to the Tholsel Court, and together with the new High Sheriffs, Caleb Jenkinson and Ambrose Lee, Esqrs. took the oaths and subscribed the declaration, as did also the new Sub-Sheriff, James Horan, jun. gent. on which the Sheriff were invested with their chains. The cortege of the new Sheriffs were splendid beyond example, upwards of fifty gentlemen's carriages composing it, beside which their own equipages and liveries were remarkable for their taste and elegance.

The bailiffs, who are to act under the present Sheriffs, are obliged to procure real bail in the sum of one thousand pounds for their good behaviour during the ensuing year. This wise and necessary regulation reflects the highest honour on those magistrates, as it will hinder a number of idle, dissolute fellows from obtruding themselves into an office, for the honest execution of which they formerly gave only what is called bag bail; and thus oftentimes hath the unfortunate debtor, who came under their rapacious hands, been most grossly insulted, abused, and maltreated, unless he could procure a bribe to stave the severity of these unprincipled, obdurate officers.

**OS. 1.** There was a general review of the militia of Dublin in the Phoenix Park, by his grace the Duke of Rutland; and it must be confessed, for plan and execution, it was equal to any thing of the kind in Europe. The sham battle began at the gate near the Upper Circular Road, and continued to the plain near Chazlwood, where there was a grand engagement, which concluded the manœuvres. The men ac-

quitted themselves to general satisfaction. The Dukes of Rutland, and a great number of that nobility and gentry of both sexes attended on the occasion.

The Corporation of Weavers voted unanimously their thanks to the late Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, in approbation of the very honourable manner in which they discharged the duties of those important offices during a year, which, from its peculiar circumstances, was attended with very uncommon difficulties and trouble.

A most beautiful monument of Parian marble, &c. sacred to the memory of the late Dr. Baldwin, Provost of Trinity College; lately landed from Italy, is now erecting in the new Theatre of the University. This monument consists in a base and tomb of dark marble, veined with yellow, on which is a striking figure of Dr. Baldwin, as expiring, supported by an admirable female figure; over them an angel points to Heaven. An obelisk of yellowish marble forms the back ground. The figures are in the first style of sculpture, and to which may be applied what the poet says,

Where the smooth chisel all its art has shewn,  
And lo! then'd into flesh the breathing stone.

**8.]** The delegates of the several Volunteer Corps of the city and county of Dublin met at the Royal Exchange, pursuant to public requisition, and unanimously elected, by ballot, that illustrious patriot and steady friend to Ireland, Earl Charlemont, their Commander in Chief for the 4th of November next.

At a very numerous and respectable meeting of the creditors of the bank of Messrs. Warren, Bernard and Co. of the city of Cork, held at the city Court-house on Tuesday the 5th of October, 1784, pursuant to public notice, the Right Worshipful the Mayor of Cork in the chair; the partners of the bank having stated the debts due from them to the public, to the amount of 247,328*l.* 4*s.* 4*d.* and having proposed to discharge the same as follows: viz. 50,000*l.* in six months, 60,000*l.* in twelve months, 70,000*l.* in eighteen months, and the remaining 97,328*l.* 4*s.* 4*d.* in two years, with interest for each sum, at the time of payment; and having,

for the purpose of securing the performance of the above proposal, agreed to vest estates of the value of 18,000*l.* per annum, together with the debts due to their house, amounting to 253,328*l.* in the five following persons, as trustees, viz. P. Gray, W. Clarke, Wm. Denroche, Aylmer Allen, and Benjamin Bousfield, Esqrs. and having agreed, that if they should not discharge the foregoing sums on the prefixed days, that, in such case, the trustees should sell by auction, or otherwise dispose of, within one month after failure of performance, a competent part of the aforesaid estates, to discharge such sale, or so much thereof as should remain due: And the bank having also proposed to pay the interest due on their notes every three months, in specie, from the 23<sup>d</sup> of September, 1784, till the time of payment of said notes,

Resolved, unanimously; that the said proposals and agreements, together with the above-named persons, so put in nomination, as trustees, be accepted of and agreed to, by the creditors of said bank.

### CITY OF DUBLIN MEETING.

AT a meeting of the gentlemen, clergy, freemen and freeholders of the city of Dublin, held pursuant to public notice, on Monday the 11<sup>th</sup> day of October, at the Weaver's Hall, to take into consideration the matters contained in a requisition made to the Sheriffs of this city, for adopting the most effectual and constitutional means to promote a PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

Sir EDWARD NEWENHAM being called to the Chair,

It was resolved, that Counsellor George Joseph Browne be requested to assist the Chairman as his Secretary to the meeting, which was agreed to unanimously. It was then moved, that it be *now*

Resolved, that highly approving the integrity of

Sir EDWARD NEWENHAM,  
Sir JAMES STRATFORD TYNTE, Bart.  
Sir WILLIAM FORTICK,  
GEORGE PUTLAND, and  
JOHN PHEFOX, Esqrs.

we do nominate them to consult and co-operate with those gentlemen who have been or shall be appointed by the several counties, cities and towns in this kingdom, to meet in this city on the 25<sup>th</sup> inst. in order to consider of and adopt the most effectual and constitutional means to obtain a Parliamentary Reform.

And a separate question being put upon each gentleman, they were each unanimously elected.

Resolved, unanimously, that it is the unalienable right, and indefeasible privilege of freemen and freeholders to assemble and deliberate on national grievances, and to adopt such constitutional measures as may remove those abuses which have crept into the representation of the people, and which are equally inimical to the happiness of our most gracious Sovereign, and the welfare of the nation.

Resolved, unanimously, that all attempts to prevent such constitutional assemblies or meetings, or to controul freemen or freeholders in such deliberations, are alarming attacks on the liberty of the subject, and a violent infringement of MAGNA CHARTA and the BILL of RIGHTS; and that as we know our intentions are loyal and pure, and are convinced that our conduct is perfectly constitutional, we will never be intimidated by ANY POWER or FORCE, from a zealous and spirited support of these our just and inherent rights.

Resolved, unanimously, that we will support in the warmest and most zealous manner, that of our fellow-citizens as shall happen through the present prevailing malevolence of the times, to become the objects of official information, or ministerial persecution, on account of their asserting and endeavouring to maintain in a constitutional and loyal manner the RIGHTS and LIBERTIES of the subject.

A note being read, which was directed to the Chairman, signed William Arnold, signifying that a number of gentlemen, freemen and freeholders, who could not get admittance into the Hall, were assembled in Luke's church-yard, where they requested to be informed of what was doing in the Hall, it was thereupon

Resolved, unanimously, that the Chairmen and Secretary be requested to attend the gentlemen in St. Luke's church-yard, and to communicate to them the proceedings of the meeting, and to take their sense thereon; which being done accordingly, and having received their unanimous approbation, the Chairman and Secretary then returned, and communicated the sense of these gentlemen.

It was then moved, that the Secretary do put the following question, which was accordingly put, and

Resolved, unanimously, that when every effort of a corrupt and profligate administration has been exerted to prevent the virtuous endeavours of the nation, and to intimidate every man from maintaining the cause of freedom, it is a public duty to distinguish with particular gratitude those, who, unawed by the petulant peevishness of a PLACEMAN, and the arrogant interference of a MINISTER, have been ready, with alacrity and spirit, to stand forward in the service of the people; and that therefore the thanks of this meeting be given to our worthy and respectable chairman, Sir Edward Newenham, for his uniform and upright conduct upon all occasions, and particularly this day in the chair.

Resolved, unanimously, that the thanks of this meeting be given to Counsellor George Joseph Browne, for his obliging compliance with our desire to act as our Secretary this day.

Resolved, unanimously, that the whole of the proceedings be published in the several newspapers, and signed by the Secretary.

Signed by order,  
GEO. JOSEPH BROWNE, Sec.

††† Births, Marriages, &c. in our next.

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**HENRY STEEVENS REILLY** Esq  
*Late High Sheriff of the County of Dublin*

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

O R,

## Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For N O V E M B E R, 1784.

*Henry Stevens Reilly, Esq; High Sheriff of the County of Dublin, having lately made a very conspicuous Figure, and engaged much of the public Attention, we have given an elegant Portrait of that Gentleman.*

*Mr. Lunardi's Account of his Aerial Voyage, on Wednesday, September 15.*

AT five minutes after two, the last gas was fired, the cords divided, and the Balloon rose, the company returning my signals of adieu with the most unfeigned acclamations and applauses. The effect was, that of a miracle, on the multitudes which surrounded the place; and they passed from incredulity and menace, into the most extravagant expressions of approbation and joy.

At the height of twenty yards, the Balloon was a little depressed by the wind, which had a fine effect; it held me over the ground for a few seconds, and seemed to pause majestically before its departure.

On discharging a part of the ballast, it ascended to the height of two hundred yards. As a multitude lay before me of a hundred and fifty thousand people, who had not seen my ascent from the ground, I had recourse to every stratagem to let them know I was in the gallery, and they literally rent the air with their acclamations and applause. In these stratagems I devoted my flag, and worked with my oars, one of which was immediately broken, and fell from me. A pigeon too escaped, which, with a dog, and cat, were the only companions of my excursion.

When the thermometer had fallen from 68° to 61° I perceived a great alteration in  
Hib. Mag. Nov. 1784.

the temperature of the air. I became very cold, and found it necessary to take a few glasses of wine. I likewise eat the leg of a chicken, but my bread and other provisions had been rendered useless, by being mixed with the sand, which I carried as ballast.

When the thermometer was at fifty, the effect of the atmosphere, and the combination of circumstances around, produced a calm delight, which is inexpressible, and which no situation on earth could give. The stillness, extent, and magnificence of the scene, rendered it highly awful. My horizon seemed a perfect circle; the terminating line several hundred miles in circumference. This I conjectured from the view of London; the extreme points of which, formed an angle of only a few degrees. It was so reduced on the great scale before me, that I can find no simile to convey an idea of it. I could distinguish Saint Paul's, and other churches, from the houses. I saw the streets as lines, all animated with beings, whom I knew to be men and women, but which I should otherwise have had a difficulty in describing. It was an enormous bee-hive, but the industry of it was suspended. All the moving mass seemed to have no object but myself, and the transition from the suspicion, and perhaps contempt of the preceding hour, to the affectionate transformation and glory of the present moment

ment was not without its effect on my mind. I recollected the puns\* on my name, and was glad to find myself calm. I had soared from the apprehensions and anxieties of the Artillery Ground, and felt as if I had left behind me all the cares and passions that molest mankind.

Indeed, the whole scene before me filled the mind with a sublime pleasure, of which I never had a conception. The critics imagine, for they seldom speak from experience, that terror is an ingredient in every sublime sensation. It was not possible for me to be on earth, in a situation so free from apprehension. I had not the slightest sense of motion from the Machine, I knew not whether it went swiftly or slowly, whether it ascended or descended, whether it was agitated or tranquil, but by the appearance or disappearance of objects on the earth. I moved to different parts of the gallery, I adjusted the furniture, and apparatus. I uncorked my bottle, eat, drank, and wrote, just as in my study. The height had not the effect, which a much less degree of it has near the earth, that of producing giddiness. The broomsticks of the witches, Ariosto's flying-horse, and even Milton's sun-beam, conveying the angel to the earth, have all an idea of effort, difficulty, and restraint, which do not affect a voyage in the Balloon.

Thus tranquil, and thus situated, how shall I describe to you a view, such as the ancients supposed Jupiter to have of the earth, and to copy which there are no terms in any language. The gradual diminution of objects, and the masses of light and shade are intelligible in oblique and common prospects. But here every thing wore a new appearance, and had a new effect. The face of the country had a mild and permanent verdure, to which Italy is a stranger. The variety of cultivation, and the accuracy with which property is divided, give the idea ever present to a stranger in England, of good civil laws and an equitable administration: the rivers meandering; the sea glistening with the rays of the sun; the immense district beneath me spotted with cities, towns, villages, and houses, pouring out their inhabitants to hail my appearance: you will allow me some merit at not having been exceedingly intoxicated with my situation.

To prolong the enjoyment of it, and to try the effect of my only oar, I kept my-

#### N O T E.

\* In some of the papers, witticisms appeared on the affinity of Lunatic & Lunardi.

self in the same parallel respecting the earth, for nearly half an hour. But the exercise having fatigued, and the experiment having satisfied me, I laid aside my oar, and again had recourse to my bottle; this I emptied to the health of my friends and benefactors in the lower world. All my affections were alive, in a manner not easily to be conceived, and you may be assured that the sentiment which seemed to me most congenial to that happy situation was gratitude and friendship. I will not refer to any softer passion. I sat down and wrote four pages of desultory observations, and pinning them to a napkin, committed them to the mild winds of the region, to be conveyed to my honoured friend and patron, Prince Caramanico.

During this business I had ascended rapidly; for, on bearing the report of a gun, fired in the Artillery Ground, I was induced to examine the thermometer, and found it had fallen to 32°. The Balloon was so much inflated as to assume the form of an oblong spheroid, the shortest diameter of which was in a line with me, though I had ascended with it in the shape of an inverted cone, and wanting nearly one third of its full complement of air. Having no valve, I could only open the neck of the Balloon; thinking it barely possible that the strong rarefaction might force out some of the inflammable air. The condensed vapour around its neck was frozen, though I found no inconveniences from the cold. The earth, at this point, appeared like a boundless plain, whose surface had variegated shades, but on which no object could be accurately distinguished.

I then had recourse to the utmost use of my single oar; by hard and persevering labour I brought myself within three hundred yards of the earth, and moving horizontally, spoke through my trumpet to some country people, from whom I heard a confused noise in reply.

At half after three o'clock, I descended in a corn field, on the common of South Mimms, where I landed the cat\*. The poor animal had been sensibly affected by the cold, during the greatest part of the voyage. Here I might have terminated my excursion with satisfaction and honour to myself; for though I was not destitute of ambition, to be the first to ascend the English atmosphere, my great object was

#### N O T E.

\* Allusions of particular circumstances in this letter have been received since it was written, which are annexed, in the manner of an Appendix, to Mr. Lunardi's Account.

to ascertain the effect of ours, acting ver-  
tically on the air. I had lost one of my  
bars, but by the use of the other, I had  
brought myself down, and was perfectly  
satisfied my invention would answer.  
This, though a single, was an important  
object, and my satisfaction was very great  
in having proved its utility. The fatigues  
and anxiety I have endured, might have  
induced me to be content with what I had  
done, and the people about me were very  
ready to assist at my disembarkation; but  
my affections were aloft, and in unison  
with the whole country, whose transport  
and admiration seemed boundless. I bid  
them therefore keep clear, and I would  
gratify them by ascending directly in their  
view.

My general course to this place, was  
something more than one point to the west-  
ward of the north. A Gentleman on  
horseback approached me, but I could not  
speak to him, being intent on my re-ascen-  
sion, which I effected, after moving hori-  
zontally about forty yards. As I as-  
cended, one of the ballast-rades of the  
gallery gave way; but the circumstance  
excited no apprehension of danger. I threw  
out the remainder of my ballast and pro-  
visions, and again resumed my pen. My  
ascension was so rapid, that before I had  
written half a page, the thermometer had  
fallen to 29°. The drops of water that  
adhered to the neck of the Balloon were  
become like crystals. At this point of  
elevation, which was the highest I attain-  
ed, I finished my letter, and fastening it  
with a cork sewed to my handkerchief,  
threw it down. I likewise threw down the  
plates, knives and forks, the little sand that  
remained, and an empty bottle, which took  
some time in disappearing. I now wrote  
the last of my dispatches from the clouds,  
which I fixed to a leathern belt, and sent  
towards the earth. It was visible to me  
on its passage for several minutes, but I  
was myself insensible of motion from the  
machine itself, during the whole voyage.  
The earth appeared as before, like an ex-  
tensive plain, with the same variegated sur-  
face; but the objects rather less distin-  
guishable. The clouds to the eastward  
rolled beneath me, in masses immensely  
larger than the waves of the ocean. I  
therefore did not mistake them for the sea.  
Contrasted with the effects of the sun on  
the earth and water beneath, they gave a  
grandeur to the whole scene which no fancy  
can describe. I again betook myself to  
my oar, in order to descend; and by the  
hard labour of fifteen or twenty minutes I  
accomplished my design, when my strength  
was nearly exhausted. My principal care  
was to avoid a violent concussion at land-

ing, and in this my good fortune was my  
friend.

At twenty minutes past four I descended  
in a spacious meadow, in the parish of  
Standon, near Ware, in Hertfordshire.  
Some labourers were at work in it. I re-  
quested their assistance; they exclaimed,  
they would have nothing to do with one  
who came in the Devil's house, or on the  
Devil's horse (I could not distinguish which  
of the phrases they used) and no intreaties  
could prevail on them to approach me. I  
at last owed my deliverance to the spirit  
and generosity of a female. A young wo-  
man, who was likewise in the field, took  
hold of a cord which I had thrown out,  
and calling to the men, they yielded that  
assistance to her request which they had re-  
fused to mine. A crowd of people from  
the neighbourhood soon assembled, who  
very obligingly assisted me to disembark.  
General Smith was the first Gentleman  
who overtook me—I am much indebted to  
his politeness—for he kindly assisted in securing  
the Balloon, having followed me on horse-  
back from London, as did several other  
Gentlemen, amongst whom were Mr.  
Crane, Capt. Connor, and Mr. Wright.  
The inflammable air was let out by an in-  
cision, and produced a most offensive  
stench, which is said to have affected the  
atmosphere of the neighbourhood. The  
apparatus was committed to the care of  
Mr. Hollingsworth, who obligingly offered  
his service. I then proceeded with Ge-  
neral Smith, and several other Gentlemen  
to the Bull Inn at Ware. On my arrival,  
I had the honour to be introduced to Wil-  
liam Baker, Esq; Member for Hertford in  
the last Parliament. This Gentleman con-  
ducted me to his seat at Bayfordbury,  
and entertained me with a kind of hospi-  
tality and politeness, which I shall ever  
remember with gratitude, and which has  
impressed on my mind a proper idea of that  
frank liberality and sincere beneficence,  
which are the characteristics of English  
Gentlemen.

The general course of the second part  
of my voyage, by which I was led into  
Hertfordshire, was three points to the east-  
ward of the north from the Artillery  
Ground, and about four points to the  
eastward of the north from the place where  
I first descended.

*Dreadful Hurricane in Jamaica.*

*Saturday, October the 9th, the Thynne Packet  
arrived from Jamaica, after a Passage of  
49 Days, with the following melancholy  
Intelligence.*

*Jamaica, July 31, 1784.*

IT is with the deepest and most heart-  
felt concern we inform the publick,  
412 that

that the effects of the dreadful hurricane last night are fatal beyond imagination! Every vessel in the harbours, except three or four, among which is numbered his Majesty's packet-boat *Thynne*, are either sunk, dismasted, or driven on shore, and great numbers of lives are lost. The *Martha*, Capt. Boyle, it is said is among those which are destroyed, and every soul on board perished, except the carpenter. The barracks at Up-Park Camp are levelled with the ground, and five soldiers killed; the inner barracks on the parade are in ruins, and several soldiers terribly maimed; the work-house is also destroyed, and about ten persons killed and wounded. In the upper parts of the town, and to the eastward, the scene is fearful beyond example, and the whole town in general has suffered immense damage. The storm began about half past eight o'clock at night, with a deluge of rain, and continued with increasing violence till past eleven, when it moderated. To add to the horror of this dreadful night, two severe shocks of an earthquake were felt between nine and ten o'clock, which, no doubt, completed the destruction of several houses.

His Majesty's ship *Janus*, Commodore Pakenham, has rode out the storm.

The ship *Brothers*, Capt. Braithwaite, is totally dismasted, and six of her hands were washed overboard, who all unfortunately perished.

The ships *Simon Taylor*, *Baker*, and the *Elther*, *Robertson*, are both ashore on the *Pallisadoes*; the former it is supposed will be lost, the latter got off, though not without considerable damage.

Dr. Coakley, of this town, stands foremost in the list of sufferers by the calamity of last night; a small vessel, belonging to that gentleman, which arrived yesterday at Port-Royal, with a valuable cargo, and 2200*l.* cash on board, was totally lost, and three of his negroes perished.

A list of vessels sunk, and otherwise damaged in the late gale at Jamaica.

**Vessels sunk.**—The *Thompson*, *Doyle*, and 2*d* mate and two negroes perished; his Majesty's brigs *Antelope* and *Duke of Rutland*; *Friendship*, *O'Neil*, and twelve hands perished; *James*, *Hare*, *Industry*, *O'Brien*, *Adventure*, *Thompson*, and *Regulator*, ———, a brig belonging to Capt. Everett, and every soul perished; Spanish brig *Souverain*, *Jonas*, and three hands perished. — **Schooners.**—*Eliza*, *Lewis*, *La Biche*, *Ducosé*; *Marianne*, *Solarie*; *Endeavour*, *Lowrie*; *Kingston*, *Reed*; *Union*, *Cadeau*; *Bell*, *Burnside*; *Daphne*, *Soublette*; and a watering tender. — **Sloops.**—*Fly*, *Kitty*, *Patty*

*Albro*, and three hands perished; *Dolphin*, *Marfan*, one passenger, and seven men perished; *Viper*, *Moore*, and *Surprize*.

**Vessels on shore.**—Three *Sisters*, *Johnson*, and dismasted; *Tartar*, *Forrester*, one man lost; *Savanna le Mar*, *Jenkins*; and *Elther*, *Robinson*; and totally dismasted; *Jett*, *Gibson*, without a bowsprit; Two *Brothers*, *O'Brien*, dismasted; *Fox*, *Jones*, *Sally*, *Gleen*, and *Sophia*, *Hartwell*. — **Schooners.**—*Fox*, *Lowrie*; *Providence*, *Jones*; Three *Friends*, *Watt*; *Grand Folie*, *Le Feaux*; and *Succes*, *Bontin*. — **Sloops.**—Two *Friends*, *Lowring*; *St. Croix Packet*, *Campbell*, and dismasted; *Ann*, *Craigburn*; *Kingston*, *Ledman*; and *Juno*, *Smith*.

**Vessels dismasted.**—*Flora* man of war; *Thynne* packet, *Wolfe*; *Maria*, *Jones*; *Martha*, *Boyle*; *Garnet*, *Harbone*; Two *Brothers*, *Brathwaite*; *Nancy*, *Waddington*, and *Dragon*, *Stonehouse*. — **Sloops.**—*Fort Augusta*, *Williams*; *Betsy*, *Little*, and *Durand*, *Marchant*.

Two *Vessels* unknown, said to be dashed to pieces on the rocks near Fort Small, and most of the people perished.

The *Portland Planter*, *Hawes*, is dashed to pieces at the mouth of P. L. garden river.

The public may rest assured it is a fact, that two pieces of pitch pine timber, each nineteen inches long, and nine diameter, were blown from the roof of one of the tradesmen's houses in the King's-yard at Port-Royal, into the yard of the Rev<sup>d</sup> Dr. Scott, which, in their descent, beat one of that gentleman's out houses to pieces, and struck fast in the earth. The distance is about one hundred yards in a straight line; yet, notwithstanding the amazing violence of the hurricane in Port Royal, we are happy to make it known that its effects have not been so severely experienced there as we had reason to believe; the new fort to the eastward of the town, built under the direction of our late worthy governor, General Campbell, so effectually covered the buildings, that only a few old houses are blown down, and others considerably shattered, though no lives are lost.

The barracks at Fort Augusta are a mass of ruins, and fell to the earth so suddenly that four soldiers were instantaneously killed, and thirty wounded; many of the wounded are so miserably hurt, that their lives are despaired of.

The barracks in Spanish town, which were blown down by the fury of the storm, crushed one soldier to death, and wounded three others very dangerously.

Our accounts from windward are of the most melancholy nature! The perishes of

St. George and St. David have suffered enormous mischief, most of the estates and plantations in those districts having lost their buildings and provisions; but the storm seems to have fallen with tenfold fury on the parish of St. Thomas in the east, which is one entire scene of desolation, and numbers of people have perished here, both along the coast and on shore. The villages of Morant Bay and Port Morant are chiefly destroyed. In the harbour of the former place the ship *Eliza*, —, is utterly lost; ship *Fame*, *Roblin*, lrove on the rocks, after losing her main mast; two other ships, and four smaller vessels, are also on shore: in the harbour of the latter village, every vessel is either ashore, sunk, or entirely destroyed. The parishes of Clarendon and Vere, are among those which have most fatally experienced the effects of the tempest, though no particular accounts of their losses have yet reached this town.

The following vessels, which sailed from this port a few days ago, have returned in distress; *Rosehill*, *McQueid*, with the loss of her main and mizen masts; the *Sally*, *Darrell*, with the loss of all her main-masts; the *Philippa*, *Fenton*, totally dismasted, and one of her people killed.

The *Tartar*, *Burton*, from *Oracabecca*, with the loss of her main and mizen masts, the brig *Domilly*, *Holt*, from *New York*; the sloop *Betty*, *Liddle*, from *Newhaven*, and the schooner *Flying Fish*, *Williams*, from *New-York*.

A most severe squall of wind and rain happened on Monday last the 2d instant, between the hours of eleven and twelve in the forenoon, in which a wherry, with four white persons, and a considerable number of negroes, went down to *Greenwich*, and it is feared every soul on board perished.

His Majesty's packet boat *Thynne*, is now resitting at the King's Wharf in *Port Royal*.—Every other business in his Majesty's yard, we can assure the public, from unquestionable authority, is laid aside, in order to expedite the fitting of that ship for *England*, that she may carry the earliest accounts of the dreadful calamity befallen this colony to the parent country.

The death of *Mr. Cruickshank*, *Mr. Fairlie Christie's* overseer, at *Rocky Point*, was tragical in the highest degree. That gentleman in attempting to escape from his house, on Friday night, about seven o'clock, then tottering under the weight of the tempest, was arrested in his flight by a sharp pointed rafter, torn from the roof by the fury of the storm, which went through his body, and pinned him to the earth, where he remained the whole night,

writhing in unspeakable agonies. When this unhappy gentleman was found in the morning he was still sensible, and expired about fifteen minutes after he was relieved from this dreadful situation.

*Kingston, Aug. 7.* *Mr. Edward Woolley*, a gentleman of undoubted veracity of *Liguanea*, who had nearly lost his life in the *Westmoreland* hurricane in 1780, and who was exposed to all the violence of the late storm in one of his pastures, remarks, that there was not the smallest comparison in the violence and effects of the two hurricanes; that in *Westmoreland* not leaving a tree of any kind, shrub, or fence standing, and raged with such unremitting fury, that there was not a leaf to be seen the next day, nor a bird of any sort for many weeks after: and that the appearance of the mountains the next morning, very much resembled the broken teeth of a comb, the trunks of the trees, here and there, standing without a branch or limb, so that the whole face of the country, having been totally stripped of its verdure, wore the appearance of the dreary mountains of *Wales* in the winter season. Such fortunately is not the case in *Liguanea*, from the effects of the late storm; the hills and mountains still wearing the face of the most luxuriant verdure. The same gentleman remarks, as he was driven very early from his house, and was from nine till twelve o'clock on the ground in his pastures, that had there been an earthquake, he must have felt it; but as he was sensible of no such further calamity, he apprehends, the shaking of the houses, from the violence of the wind, must have occasioned the alarm of an earthquake in town.

Within these five days more than twenty bodies have been seen floating off *Greenwich*; the body of *Capt. Buttermere*, of the sloop *Nelly*, and that of a French Captain, have been taken up. Every soul on board the *Nelly* perished.

The bodies of two negroes, chained together, supposed to be convicts put on board for transportation, were driven on shore near *Monro's* wharf.

A dogger, belonging to *Mr. David Skinner*, was lost off the *White Horse*; and all the crew perished besides twelve passengers, five of whom were women.

The small craft, consisting of droggers, plantain-boats, wherries, canoes, &c. &c., along the coast, and in the harbours, are, as far as we can learn, in general lost, and it is much to be feared that their crews were all drowned.

On Sunday there was a meeting of the justices, magistrates, and principal inhabitants of this town, to consider of a petition

tion to his honour the Lieutenant-Governor, praying, that the prohibition of importing provisions in American bottoms may be suspended for four months; in consequence thereof, a petition was agreed to, and has since been presented, and we hear that his honour has been pleased to call a council, to advise with them on the subject of it.

*Memoirs of James Napper Tandy, Esq.*

(Continued from Page 557, and concluded.)

A Number of gentlemen, to the amount of about forty, having in consequence of this disagreement withdrawn themselves from the Dublin Volunteers, they formed another corps, under the title of the *Independent Dublin Volunteers*, who are now become one of the most numerous and respectable in this city. In their infancy every step was taken to deprecate them, and prevent them from being joined by the free and independent. Personal solicitations and even threats were used to many of the members, to intimidate them from connecting themselves into a body. Finding these efforts prove ineffectual, the partizans of the Duke now gave out that this new corps was intended for Mr. Tandy; and accordingly, this was industriously propagated, and every where called by his name.

The artifice was too poor not to be seen thro'; and Mr. Tandy (with a disinterestedness that did him the highest honour) to prevent any ill effects which might arise from a supposition that the corps was his, in a very short time sent in his resignation, and thus deprived the enemies of the measure of the only handle they had left.

But though he withdrew from those with whom he seemed to be so well connected in sentiment, he did not withdraw himself either from the public cause or the volunteer army, for he was shortly after elected a member of the Liberty Corps, and a Lieutenant of the Tyrrell's-pals, in the County of Westmeath, commanded by the Honourable Robert Moore.

In the year 1779, he particularly distinguished himself in proposing, at a general meeting of the citizens, a *non importation agreement*, and was remarkably strenuous afterwards in promoting it, which by the universal opinion of even the greatest partizans of the court, was become necessary on the failure of the bill for enacting protecting duties.

We may consider Mr. Tandy, whether we look on him as a grand juror, a com-

mon-council-man, a citizen or a volunteer, as steady and inflexible in opposing every measure injurious to the rights of the people; and promoting every measure which tended to their advantage.

On the 7th of June last, he proposed the resolutions entered into by the Aggregate body; and having been appointed chairman to the committee to prepare addresses to his majesty, and an appeal to the people at large, which now makes so much noise in the political world; he reported the same on the 14th of the month, when it was agreed to with only one dissenting voice, (Mr. Spring) to call upon the nation to hold a National Congress, &c. &c.

The independent inhabitants of Limerick, who had lately thrown off the aristocratic yoke, and elected two independent men to represent them in parliament, appointed Mr. Tandy one of their delegates in congress; and the Independent Liberty Corps of Artillery unanimously elected him Captain Commandant.

Mr. Tandy also, ever studious for the public cause, promoted this meeting of the citizens to elect Delegates to represent them in Congress, when the Attorney General's letter had intimidated the law and prevent sheriffs from holding one.

As a proof that Mr. Tandy has invariably persevered in the same sentiments, we subjoin his letter to the Lord Mayor of Dublin on occasion of the Fast, Dec. 13, 1776.

"My Lord,

"HAVING been just served with notice from the Officer of Commons, requiring my attendance on your Lordship on Friday the 13th instant, being appointed a public fast day, I am induced from that respect, which I shall ever pay to your Lordship, and to those Magistrates who (like you) discharge the duties of their office with honour to themselves and advantage to the community; to excuse that your Lordship will not consider my non attendance on that day, as disrespectful to, or wanting in my duty to the Court Magistrate: But to the real cause—a sacred and determined resolution, not to comply with the terms of the proclamation. To fast and pray is undoubtedly recommended by divine authority, but then, my Lord, let us not subvert the attention of that institution, which certainly was, that of acknowledging our transgressions and promising an amendment in our lives: but not a perseverance in evil doing.

"If the intention of the present fast, was to implore the interposition of providence in favour of the constitution, to  
ever

ert the calamities which threaten us, to beseech the Almighty to remove the wicked from before the King, that a Throne may be established in righteousness; if this, my Lord, was the case, there is not any man in the kingdom, who could prostrate himself more sincerely than I.—But I am not hypocrite enough to pray for the success of measures which cannot approve, because I am confident, they must (if successful) terminate in the ruin of Public Liberty: Nor can I conceive, my Lord, why administration should all upon the people either to fast or pray upon this occasion. The unnatural war which we are involved, is intirely of their seeking—the meer effects of their provocations. The generous and public-spirited citizens of Dublin not only disclaimed, but entered their protest against the measure; it is the act of a despicable wretch, who, for the impious deed, are execrated by every honest man, and have therefore ample reason to implore forgiveness. Let them then, humble themselves for their manifold sins and wickednesses, and let those who condemn their measures, and are conscious that they have not deceived their sovereign by misrepresenting the people, or advising him to this unhappy contest; join in seeking on that day, and in sincerely wishing that peace, liberty and safety may be speedily restored to a divided and distracted empire.

“The sword of discord sheathed, and those torrents of kindred blood which are now shedding in civil commotion, be reserved for a nobler purpose; that of supporting the honour of the crown, and the rights and liberties of the people, in which no man will more cheerfully concur, than him who is,

With much esteem and respect,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient,

And very humble servant,

J. N. T A N D Y.”

Dorset Street,

Dec. 1776.

To the Right Honourable  
Henry Ervan,  
Lord Mayor of the city of Dublin.

*Criticism on the Life of the Reverend Dr.  
Jonathan Swift, Dean of St. Patrick's,  
Dublin, by Thomas Sheridan, A. M.*

BOOKS, like fine ladies, frequently appear to disadvantage, from having their merit or beauty too much extolled before their introduction to the world. This observation seems to be verified in the work before us.

When a new, elegant, *expensive* edition

of Swift's Works, published by Mr. Sheridan, was announced, every one, from the strict intimacy that was so well known to have subsisted between the Dean and the Editor's father, as well as from his own reputation in the literary world, was taught to expect that this edition would have far surpassed all that had been published before it; that much new light would have been thrown upon the subject; that it would have been treated in a masterly manner, adorned with elegance of language, correctness of style, and harmony of diction.

These expectations (sure are we to say it) have been almost in every instance defeated. The new matter, both in quality and quantity, falls short; the style strongly resembles that of the latter end of the last century, and is in many places harsh to a degree. We frequently meet with a *Broddignagian sentence* of a whole page, followed by another nearly as long, and beginning with a conjunction. This, in common writers, might be overlooked: in Mr. Sheridan, the *corrector of Swift*, it is really unpardonable.

That the *Author of the Dean's Life* was actuated by no interested views in dedicating it to his *congenial patriot*, his *immortal compeer*, is (as the matter now stands) a self-evident proposition; but how far (notwithstanding all the *moral virtues attributed to Swift*, in spite of the favourable light in which *he has represented him*) the parallel upon the whole may be flattering to Sir George Savile's memory, is rather problematical.

The man who is zealous over-much, whether in points of friendship or religion, seldom knows any bounds, and frequently, in consequence of his violence, injures the cause he is most strenuously labouring to serve. Had Mr. Sheridan, for instance, been contented with rescuing Swift's memory from the aspersions (many of them probably ill-founded) which his enemies had cast upon him, he would have succeeded without much difficulty; but when his zeal hurries him on to represent him as *immaculate, pre eminent in every kind of virtue*, “admirer, esteemed, beloved, beyond any man, by his friends; envied, feared, and hated by his enemies, who consisted of a whole virulent faction, to a man;” his partiality is too visible, his prepossession so flagrant, that the absolute impossibility of believing the whole, makes us unwilling to yield our assent even to any part of his assertions in his favour. He seems totally to have forgotten the logical adage: *Qui nimis probat, nihil probat.*—

But Mr. S.'s zeal is only exceeded by his valour; for, not content with thus en-

deavouring to exalt his hero above *humanity*, he, Drawcanfir-like, assaults, without pity or remorse, every one who has even dared to hint that Swift was subject to the frailties and imperfections of mortal man. Dead poets, departed peers, and living authors, are alike the objects of his wrathful indignation; nay, he has even dared to attack that nest of hornets, the Critics. This, however, was a stroke of generalship: he wisely recollected, that the first blow was frequently half the battle.

Our Editor has treated Lord Orrery's memory most illiberally. Whether he did this upon a supposition, that his friend Swift's reputation could no way be so well cleared up as by bespattering his Lordship's, or whether he did it to convince his readers that he was *ambidexter*, equally expert at satire or panegyric, we presume not to determine.

"A certain author," says our Editor, "arose, bent upon sullying his (Swift's) fair fame, who opened the channels of calumny long covered over by time, and, raking in them with a *friendly* industry, once more brought their foul contents to light." [This *Gloacal* metaphor, to say the best of it, is but a nasty one.] "Nor was it an enemy that did this, but one who professed himself Swift's friend, and who was, during his life-time, his greatest flatterer."—Mr. Sheridan's zeal has here overshoot the mark. Flattery consists either in attributing to a person qualities he does not possess, or in exaggerating those he really does. But Swift, according to the Editor, was actually possessed of every virtue in a *super-eminent degree*; "praise was united to his name, admiration and affection to his person." How then could Lord Orrery flatter him?

He next attempts to prove his Lordship a blockhead, and that upon no less *strong* and *unerring* a proof, than that his father bequeathed his library from him. "To wipe away this stigma, and convince the world of the injustice done him, seems to have been the chief object of his life afterwards, by publishing some work that might do him credit as a writer. Conscious of his want of genius to produce any thing *original*, he applied himself *diligently* to a translation of Pliny's Letters; but he was so long about this task, and put it into so many hands to correct it, that Melmoth's excellent Translation of the same Work slipped into the world before his, and forestalled this *avenue* to fame."—Had the Editor revised this sentence, or got any one of his friends to correct it, it would never have slipped into the world in its pre-

sent form. The idea of *forestalling avenues* carries strong marks of originality.

"Vexed at this disappointment, he looked out for some other way by which he might acquire literary reputation, and found no field so suited to his talents as that of criticism: since, to make a figure there, required neither *genius* nor deep learning; though, before one can commence a *true critic*, it will cost a man all the good qualities of his mind; which, perhaps, for a less purchase, would be thought but an indifferent bargain. As his Lordship has fairly paid the purchase, it would be hard if he should be denied the title." After this string of abuse, we any one be hardly enough to dispute the Editor's claim to be admitted a *true critic* in the most extensive sense of the words. How eagle-sighted are we to discover our neighbour's blemishes! how blinder than the mole in finding out our own!

"The business," continues he, "was to find out a proper subject on which to exercise his talents in that way. As there never had been published any History of Swift's Life, he thought nothing could excite general curiosity more than some account of that extraordinary man. It is true, he was supplied with but scanty materials for such a work; for though he had lived a short time in some degree of intimacy with Swift, yet it was only in the latter part of his life, and his Lordship had no opportunity of knowing any thing of the brighter part of his days, but from common report; he, therefore, had recourse to common fame, which, as I have before *shewn* [to assert and to prove are frequently, in the Editor's language, synonymous terms], had been always busy in calumniating that *great* man. His Lordship's chief view in publishing this work being to acquire celebrity as an author, in order to obtain this end he knew that *joy* was more likely to procure a rapid sale to the book than panegyric. All regard therefore to *truth, justice, honour, and humanity*, was to be sacrificed, whenever they came in competition with this great end. The event did credit to his Lordship's sagacity, for the work had a rapid sale; nor was it the least cause of an extensive sale, that it was written by a *Lord*, a thing so rare in latter times! Would usually accompanied by a *bad taste* in our only for what is uncommon; and if work comes abroad under the name of a *Thresher, a Bricklayer, or a Lord*, it is sure to be eagerly sought after by the million."

(To be continued.)

*A Voyage to the Pacific Ocean, undertaken by the command of his Majesty, for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, and performed under the Direction of Captains Cook, Clerke, and Gore, in his Majesty's Ships the Resolution and Discovery in the Years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, and 1780.*

(Continued from Page 566.)

ON the 27th of May, Captain Cook had an opportunity of discovering that Feenou was not the King of the Friendly Islands, but only a subordinate Chief; \* for that title, it appeared, belonged to Futtasaihe or Poulaho, whose residence was at Tongataboo, and who now came under the stern of the Resolution, in a large sailing canoe. 'It being my interest,' says the Captain, 'as well as my inclination, to pay court to all the great men, without enquiring into the validity of their assumed titles, I invited Poulaho on board, as I understood he was very desirous to come. He could not be an unwelcome guest; for he brought with him as a present to me, two good fat pigs; though not so fat as himself. If weight of body could give weight in rank or power, he was certainly the most eminent man in that respect, we had seen; for, though not very tall he was very unwieldy, and almost shapeless with corpulence. He seemed to be about forty years of age, had straight hair, and his features diffused a good deal from those of the bulk of the people.'

#### N O T E.

\* 'By a prudent regulation in their government,' says Captain Cook, 'the natives have an officer over the police, or something like it. This department, when we were amongst them, was administered by Feenou; whose business, we were told, it was, to punish all offenders, whether against the state, or against individuals. He was also Generalissimo, and commanded the warriors, when called out upon service; but, by all accounts, this is very seldom. The King, frequently, took some pains to inform us of Feenou's office; and, among other things, told us, that if he himself should become a bad man, Feenou would kill him. What I understood, by this expression of being a bad man, was, that if he did not govern according to law or custom, Feenou would be ordered, by the other great men, or by the people at large, to put him to death. There should seem to be no doubt, that a sovereign, thus liable to be controuled, and punished for an abuse of power, cannot be called a despotic monarch.'

Hib. Mag. Nov. 1784.

Poulaho appeared to be a sedate sensible man. After he had seen every object on deck, and asked many pertinent questions, the Captain desired him to walk down into the cabin. To this some of his attendants objected; observing, that if he were to do so, it must happen, that people would walk over his head, which could not be permitted. To obviate this, the Captain gave them to understand, that no one should presume to walk on that part of the deck which was over the cabin. Whether this would have satisfied them was far from appearing; but the King himself, less scrupulous, waved all ceremony, and walked down without any stipulation. He sat down with them to dinner; but eat little, and drank less. When he rose from the table, he desired the Captain to accompany him ashore. Omai was asked to be of the party; but he had formed the closest connection with Feenou, with whom (as the strongest proof of it) he had exchanged names, and he was too faithfully attached to him, to shew any attention to his competitor. He, therefore, excused himself. The Captain, in his own boat, attended the King ashore; having first made him presents that surpassed his expectations.

The next morning, the King came early on board; and brought, as a present to the Captain, one of their caps, made, or, at least covered, with red feathers. These caps were much sought after by the ship's company; as they knew they would be highly valued at Otaheite. But though very large prices were offered, not one was ever brought for sale; which shewed, that they were no less valuable in the estimation of the people here. These caps or rather bonnets, are composed of the tail feathers of the tropic bird, with the red feathers of the parrots wrought upon them, or jointly with them. They are made so as to tie upon the forehead without any crown, and have the form of a semicircle, whose radius is 18 or 20 inches. But the annexed representation of Poulaho, dressed in one of these bonnets, will convey the best idea of them.

Some time after, the Captain steered for Tongataboo. While he was plying up to the harbour, the King kept sailing round them in his canoe. There were, at the same time, a great many small canoes about the ships. Two of these, which could not get out of the way of his royal vessel, he ran quite over, with as little concern, as if they had been bits of wood. At Tongataboo Captain Cook's reception was no less hospitable than it had been at Hipice; grand entertainments of songs

would purchase a hog of forty or fifty pounds weight. But, as almost every body in the ships was possib'd of some of this precious article of trade, it fell, in its value, above five hundred *per cent.* before night. However, even then, the balance was much in our favour; and red feathers continued to preserve their superiority over every other commodity. Some of the natives would not part with a hog, unless they received an axe in exchange; but nails, beads, and other trinkets, which, during our former voyages, had so great a run at this island, were now so much despised, that few would deign to look at them.\*

In the morning of the 13th, Captain Cook came to anchor in a bay called Oheitepeha. Soon after, Omai's sister came on board to see him; and the Captain was happy to observe, that, much to the honour of each, their meeting was marked with expressions of the most tender affection. After this moving scene, Omai and the Captain went ashore. Here the attention of the former was soon drawn to an old woman, the sister of his mother. She was already at his feet, and had bedewed them plentifully with tears of joy. The Captain left him with the old lady, encircled by a number of people, in order to go and take a view of a house and cross erected by the Spaniards. When he returned, he found Omai holding forth to a large company; and it was with some difficulty he could be got away to accompany the Captain on board. Captain Cook, it seems, had found, from the natives, that two Spanish ships from Lima had twice put into Oheitepeha Bay, since his last visit in 1774. They had left some hogs, dogs, goats, a bull, and a ram, on shore. The first time they came, they built a house, and left four men behind them, carrying away four of the natives. In about ten months, the same ships returned, bringing back two of the islanders, the other two having died at Lima. After a short stay, they took away their own people, but left the house standing. This was situated at a small distance from the beach. The wooden materials, of which it was composed, seemed to have been brought, ready prepared, to be set up occasionally; for all the planks were numbered. It was divided into two small rooms; and, in the inner one, were a bench, a table, a bedstead, some old hats, and other trifles, of which the natives seemed to be very careful, as also of the house itself, which had suffered no hurt from the weather, a shed having been built over it. There were scuttles all around, which served as air-holes; and

perhaps they were also meant to fire from, with musquets, if ever it should have been found necessary. At some distance, stood a wooden cross, on the transverse part of which was cut,

CHRISTUS VINCIT.

And, on the perpendicular part, was,

CAROLUS III. IMPERAT. 1774.

On the other side of the post, Captain Cook took care to preserve the memory of the prior visits of the English, by inscribing,

GEORGIUS TERTIUS REX,

Anni 1767,

1769, 1773, 1774, & 1777.

Near the foot of this cross was the grave of the Commodore of the two ships, who died here, while they lay in the bay, the first time. The Spaniards seemed to have taken great pains to ingratiate themselves with the inhabitants, who, on every occasion, mentioned them with the strongest expressions of esteem and veneration. The former, however, did not succeed in their attempts to depreciate the character of the English. One of the four persons whom they left behind, and whom the natives called Mateema, made himself very popular. He took uncommon pains to flatter their language, that he might be enabled to impress their minds with the most exalted ideas of the greatness of the Spanish monarchy, and make them think much of the English. He even went so far as to assure them, that we no longer existed as an independent nation; that *Friliat* was only a small island, which they (the Spaniards) had entirely destroyed; and, that as for Captain Cook, they had met with him at sea, and, with a few ships, had sent his ship, with every soul in her, to the bottom. All this, and many other improbable falsehoods, did the Spaniards make this people believe. But, if Spain had no other views, in this expedition, than to depreciate the English, she had better have kept her ships at home; for Captain Cook's return to the island (which in course, was quite unexpected) was considered as a complete refutation of all that Mateema had said.

Wahaiadood,\* the Sovereign of Tiraboo (which was the name of this part of

#### N O T E.

\* This was not the same person, tho' of the same name, with the Chief, whom Captain Cook had seen here during his last voyage; but his brother, a boy about ten years

of the island) was not absent. However, he soon after sent a message to notify his arrival, and to desire that the Captain would visit him ashore. Accordingly, Omai and the Captain prepared to make him a formal visit. On this occasion, Omai, assisted by some of his friends, dressed himself; not after the English fashion, nor that of Otaheite, nor that of Tongataboo, nor in the dress of any country upon earth; but in a strange medley of all that he was possessed of. There was nothing remarkable in this interview, except the information which Captain Cook received, that the Spaniards, when they visited the island, had desired the chiefs not to suffer him to enter Ohe-tepeha bay, if he should return again, for that the island belonged to them. 'But he person,' says Captain Cook, 'who addressed me with this information, assured me, that they were so far from paying any regard to this request, that he was authorised now to make a formal surrender of the province of Tiarebo to me, and of every thing in it; which marks very plainly that these people are no strangers to the policy of accommodating themselves to present circumstances. At length the young chief was directed, by his attendants, to come and embrace me; and, by way of confirming this treaty of friendship, we exchanged names. The ceremony being closed, he and his friends accompanied me on board to dinner.

*(To be continued.)*

#### *Essay on Brutes.*

**M**AN is defined a reasonable animal, because he can reason from causes to effects, and can trace effects to causes; because he possesses all the passions, love, hope, fear, &c. and that important qualification, memory.

But I will boldly hazard to aver, that there are many animals denominated brutes, which, in a degree, are capable of all these emotions, and possessed of that eminent qualification.

Let us examine a dog, that faithful and sagacious animal, the humble friend of man; who is allowed universally to be as acute and sensible a creature as, after the human species, can be imagined, and try whether, in the first place, he cannot reason from causes to effects, and reversely.

Now the reasoning faculty is effected by combination of ideas. For instance; a

N O T E.

Years old, who had succeeded on the death of the elder Waheia-doo, about twenty months before, and was now under the tutorage of a chief, named Etorea. The celebrated queen Oberea was dead.

man previously persuaded that there is a God, when he surveys the wonders of creation, is by that combination reminded of God; or, in a lower example, a child, having once seen and felt the rod, is for the same reason afterwards effectually scared by the sight of it. Here it is evident, that the child, by an operation of the mind imperceptible to itself, tacitly considers the rod as the cause of its smart, and the smart as the effect. Apply this remark to a dog. Does not the sight of a stick, if ever he has been beaten with one, keep him in awe as effectually as the stripe? Whence is this, but from the reciprocal reasoning he forms from the cause to the effect, and from the effect to its cause?

Who will doubt that he possesses all the emotions, in a degree, which fill the human bosom, both fierce and tender, joy, sorrow, hope, fear, rage, pride, envy, who has observed one dog, or the different species, in different situations? What animal can more expressively signify his joy, by the sparkling of his eye, the sportiveness of his gambols, his briskness, his agitation, and (not to mention the symptoms of joy peculiar to the kind) the erection of the ears, and the cheerful tones of his barking.

On the contrary, what appearance, and what sounds, are more poignant and expressive demonstrations of sorrow, than the downcast eye, the slow and lowly motions, the crouched tail, the fallen ears, and the whining or melancholy howling?

If you give signs of again receiving him into favour, how do his eyes and motions resume their former alacrity, until you again signify your displeasure, which sinks him into his former situation?

Of the rage of this animal I need not speak, as it is at times evident in all the species. But his pride is not so universal and obvious; for pride is the offspring of good living, of favour, and caresses, or consciousness of superior power. Accordingly, what human tyrants can lord it more imperiously, or shew more indubitable signs of haughtiness, than a lady's favourite lap-dog over a strange or less favoured animal of his species? Or when two are kept and caressed by the same person, can there be more unequivocal signs of envy and hatred, than they will exhibit towards each other in acts of rivalry and emulation for their protector's favour? And, lastly, who has not observed the careless and superior air with which a great dog regards the yelping and impertinence of the thy crew who pester him? nor seen him sometimes even returning their

their feeble attacks with an ignominious and expulsive elevation of one of his hind-legs?

A true philosopher, or any person who is fond of accurately observing nature, will not be displeased with the humility of these instances; as they directly conduce to the grand point, namely, that these animals do actually possess, in a degree, those sensations on which we so much value ourselves, and that memory is the foundation of these qualifications.

What, then, is the cause of that vast and eminent superiority of reasoning in man, the exercise of which elevates him so prodigiously above other animals; which renders them subservient to his pleasures, and enables him to cultivate arts and sciences?

If you admit that all this is done by the faculty of reasoning, I reply, that since dogs shew undeniable proofs that they can reason after the same manner, though in inferior degree, and since they are susceptible of the same sensations, therefore the cause of man's preeminence is his superiority in degree as to reasoning; that the faculty in dogs of reasoning is limited to a certain degree; and that so far as man exceeds them in that scale or gradation of reason, so far he will exceed them in the effects and operations of that faculty.

These observations lead to that most interesting and much agitated question respecting the quality of the soul: for as these powers of thinking are proved to be in a degree belonging to dogs, and the powers of thinking necessarily suppose the existence of a soul, it follows that dogs have souls.

If you maintain the immateriality of the human soul, you infallibly invest the soul of a dog with the same quality; a concession which I presume an immaterialist would not indulge to that animal. Yet it is inevitable; for so closely do the operations of a dog's power of thinking resemble the human, so clearly deducible are they from the same source, and so evidently do they bespeak the same quality, that such as the one is, of the same substance must be the other; unless you unphilosophically and unreasonably establish two principles to account for the same appearance, when one is sufficient.

Now, as all the sagacious actions and observations of a dog will probably be allowed to be practicable by corporeal organization, and as the superiority of man arises only from preeminence in the same power of reasoning, why may not that superiority of reasoning be affected by a

superiority of corporeal organization? For how do we know of what degree of refinement matter is susceptible? Because we have been pleased to term matter inert, stupid, and inanimate, therefore shall we deem it impossible to be modified or impregnated with perception and information? If the immaterialist argues thus, he confutes himself: for can he conceive mere matter to be so exquisitely modified as to form the power of perception in brute animals? And yet, if he does not grant that all their intelligence is affected by mere stupid matter, he must allow it to be produced by a spiritual immaterial power, similar in kind to the composition of its own soul.

But perhaps he will argue, that corporeal organization cannot be wrought to a more exquisite degree than in the brain of brute animals, and that to this refined modification in the brain of man the power of an immaterial soul is superadded, which creates the vast difference between men and dogs.

But to reason thus, is in the first place to determine how far, and no farther, the Almighty power could go in the modification of matter; and, in the next, it is to establish an additional principle, when for aught we know, and indeed in agreement to every appearance whatever, one is quite sufficient.

Metaphysics is a self evident argument, if the almighty power could so modify inert and senseless matter, as to make it susceptible of such rational perception and reasoning as is observable in brutes, what cause have I to deny (unless I presume to set bounds to that power) that it could still more exquisitely modify matter, and render it capable of those superior reasonings which distinguish man?

Man is extremely fond of affecting to know the utmost qualities and capabilities of every object of science; he delights to circumscribe the boundaries of knowledge, and to say, 'Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther.' He glories likewise in distinguishing himself by all means from the brutes that perish; and he cannot endure the thought of being organized and rendered susceptible of information in the same way as brutes: he therefore supposes himself informed in a superior, spiritual, divine manner; laying it down as an impossibility that any thing beneath an immaterial soul can produce thinking and reasoning in so high a degree as he possesses them, and that the power of God is not competent to render matter so susceptible of them as he is; and therefore he, and he alone, is informed by an immaterial, divine soul.

distinct in its nature and operations from the mean and lowly imitation of thinking, which he cannot but allow to brutes.

This aversion to be esteemed in any respect similar to brutes, is increased by the persuasion that they will perish for ever, when they have once ceased to exist here, and that nothing but the immateriality of a man's soul will occasion him to live again at a future time.

But let not those who are piously anxious for the immortality of their existence, who feel in themselves a rational persuasion that they are designed for an eternal state, and who rely on the promises of God to that purpose, be alarmed at this doctrine, on the supposition that it opposes the possibility of their future and eternal existence. Their immortality is by no means concerned with the materiality or immateriality of the soul; since the same power that could so miraculously form matter as we find it in this world, is indisputably able to make it live for ever. If of this there be any doubt, let the very creed, the treasure of our belief, be consulted; and it will appear that not the soul only, but also the body, is to be made happy in regions of future blissfulness. So that, if the body can be by Almighty power rendered capable of immortality, why should we oppose the material composition of the soul, on the presumption that a material substance is not capable of eternal existence?

As to the scriptural objections to this doctrine, it were impossible in this limited essay to consider them; they are sufficiently explained by a most able and well known writer on the subject. All I wished to establish was, that the powers of thinking and reasoning being practicable by corporeal organization, as in the case of dogs, here was on that account no reason to doubt that the organization of all thinking animals, however differing in degree and excellence of perception and reasoning, is of the same composition.

But though animals be of the same composition with human souls, yet are they so very inferior in degree, that perhaps they are not capable of deserving immortality by their actions: at the same time, man is so very superior in his soul, that by proper reasoning he can render himself worthy of eternity. And from this vast disproportion in the possible improvements and sublimer capacity of the human soul, may be inferred its immortality in preference to that of a dog, whose utmost attainments, though inferior exercises of the same organization, cannot render him worthy of that immortality which is the

object of our hopes, nor susceptible of its glories.

Animals kept in such subjection and restraint, liable to ill treatment and misery from their earliest days, scared by the brutality of man, and not permitted to hold friendly intercourse, or learn to understand his meaning by gentle methods, become in a few generations so stupid and indifferent, that they attend to nothing but the mere calls of nature, and regard only the severest menaces and the harshest of treatment. But there is reason to believe that, were they treated with humanity, and with as much reason as we can suppose them capable of, were we purposely to try to make them by gentle usage as intelligent as we could, they would far surpass in perception and in action what we now think them capable of.

That animals habituated to human society, are by means of that intercourse more rational than their fellows of the wood, is universally apparent; and, for that reason, why should we not suppose them capable of still higher intelligence, in proportion to the gentleness and rationality with which we might treat them; especially as we see that, among those who are enrolled in the list of civilized and domestic animals, such are the most cunning and observant as are used with the greatest tenderness and reason?

We know not, therefore, of what refinement the animal faculty of thinking is in general capable. If it were carefully cultivated in an animal naturally acute, as a dog or horse, it would probably far exceed what we have now an idea of. Most people have seen such surprising instances of sagacity in these animals as they could not have before imagined or perhaps credited.

So closely imitative, then, of man's is the animal reason, that it is difficult, and I had almost said, unphilosophical, to suppose that the superior degree of soul is to be immortal, and the inferior, though of the same kind and nature, to perish and be annihilated.

But that brute animals are susceptible of that species of future happiness which is the object of our ambition, or that they are qualified to behave in such a manner as to be worthy of it, is an opinion that none but a madman could maintain. The intentions of Divine Wisdom in the designation of many animals, are dark and inscrutable. Man is too apt to set himself up as the only grand object of the creation, to whom all things were to be subject, for whom alone the stars shine, and the earth pours forth her increase: whereas, philosophy

philosophy teaches us that numberless worlds are reciprocally benefited by these apparent points, without particular regard to this individual planet; and that hosts of animals, for whom we have not even names, profit equally with ourselves by the gracious fertility of earth and heaven.

It is presumption, therefore, to say, This animal shall exist for ever, and that shall be annihilated; seeing both are of the same texture, as well the organs of thinking as of acting; and if either are to rise again, and live for ever, the whole glory is to be ascribed to the Almighty Fountain of existence.

If animals are to exist in a future state, it is perhaps impossible for us to determine or conjecture their condition. They are, as far as we can observe, governed by no laws, excepting such as relate to the preservation of the species, and therefore we cannot conceive them morally accountable. But if they are to exist again, it by no means follows that they are to be subjects of reward and punishment. *We are not to assimilate the term and condition of every being to our own.* They may, for aught we know, be in a future state made subservient to the unsearchable purposes of Omnipotent Providence, in some way which our finite comprehensions cannot imagine.

Let us, then, treat these humble partakers of our existence, who enjoy their being under the same merciful and gracious power as ourselves, with consideration becoming our brethren of the dust, and alleviators of the burden of life. Let us consider that they have feeling and reflection as well as ourselves; and that cruelty of all kinds must be displeasing to God, as it is disgraceful to our nature.

Having mentioned, in a former part of this essay, the inferiority of a dog to a man, as to the refinement of his faculty of thinking, I think it just to assert his superiority to man, in qualities which, even amongst men, are esteemed most laudable and amiable. Vigilance, fidelity, and gratitude, pervade the whole species: no ill usage or barbarity, however unprovoked, can extinguish those sensations; and they set an admirable example of imitation to their oppressors, in their unshaken perseverance. No poverty or distress drives from his hapless master the follower of his broken fortunes; no prospect, nor hope of better living, seduces him from his service: he is bound to him by a secret tie, as fine and as noble as any imaginable motive of human reason; for he disdains better food, and better service; and, in remembrance of the kind and gentle treat-

ments of his once happier protector, he adheres to his person in thankful silence, partakes of his last crust, and weathers out in his society the pitiless storms of woe and indigence!

*W. B. Deland*  
A Charge given to a respectable Lodge of  
Masons in Edinburgh.

Brethren,

HAVING attempted to explain some of the most striking ceremonies connected with the first three degrees of masonry, I would now beg your attention for a few minutes, while I recommend the practice of a duty which to me appears of the last importance to us as a society—The duty I mean, brethren, is concord or unity. A variety of the ceremonies just now explained evidently point it out as a *masonic* duty, and in fact, as that pillar upon which the fabric of *masonry* chiefly rests—without it, our society would soon wither and decay—Suffer me then, brethren, to point out some of its numerous advantages, not only to us but to the world at large.

Where is the eye, tongue, or mind, that can see, speak or conceive the vast advantages, utility and emolument which kingdoms, empires and republics, derive from concord?

What man is possessed of eloquence sufficient to celebrate its blessed effects?—It supports, protects, and defends, the state against the attacks of enemies.—A state in concord, is inaccessible to surrounding hostile nations, because it is equally guarded on every side;—and the same principle that actuates any one member, actuates the whole. Such a state is envied in peace, and formidable in war—To it, civil broils and intestine commotions are equally strangers. So that it may be said to exist and flourish, not so much by military science, or the number of soldiers, as by the *unity and concord* of its citizens.

A King of Sparta being asked why he did not fortify Sparta with walls and towers for the better security of the citizens and protection of peace and industry, very properly answered—"That the safety of Sparta depended not on the thickness of walls, the height of towers, or strength of fortifications, but on the *unity, concord, and harmony* that reigned in the minds of its inhabitants." And to another, asking why Sparta had no walls? He turning to the citizens mustered in arms that day, said;—"See, behold the walls of Sparta, which as no architect can build, so no enemy can level with the ground,—*concord* is Sparta's defence, nor is Sparta, though destitute

destitute of walls, destitute of virtue;—for know, stranger, that where concord dwells there virtue must exist.”

Sallust, the celebrated Roman historian, of equal taste and judgment in the choice of his subjects, introduces the good King Micipsa on his death bed advising,—recommending *concord* to his children.—The kingdom I am now about to leave you, says he, will be strong enough against all your enemies, if you remain together in *concord* and *harmony*; but weak and an easy prey to the first invader, if you are not of *one mind*.

Small things increase by *concord*. By *discord* the greatest and most flourishing states are destroyed. By *concord* man enjoys the blessings of *peace*. By *concord* his temples are bound with the laurel of triumph and victory. With *concord* are mingled the blessings of Bacchus, Ceres, and Pomona. *Concord* is the mother of national greatness, the nurse of *peace* and concomitant of *plenty*.

*Concord* is the soul of conjugal felicity, it is the golden chain that binds heart, word, and sentiment. It is the strength and bond of society. As its exertions are one and undivided, so its aim, point, and end are one. It inspires, protects, and fosters every human virtue, discourages and expels every bad and vicious habit; brings forth the arts for the happiness and glory of man.

*Concord* is the basis of that fair fabric which rises by mutual aid, comes to perfection by *unity* of endeavour, and whose roof consists of *harmony*.

By *Concord*, a kingdom is rich in cities, fields, arts and sciences. It begets faith and mutual confidence, proves an enemy to distrust, jealousy and vice,—banishes dissensions and party views,—opens the heart to feel another's woe, to partake of each others pleasure.

Scipio Africanus, the Roman General, being asked how it happened, that after being so often defeated by the Numantines, he had at last totally defeated these victors,—answered—*Concord* gave me victory—*Discord*, defeat. But, *concord* is more admired when opposed to and contrasted with the direful effects of *discord*. How noxious,—how pernicious is *discord* to mankind! Its continual endeavours are to divide,—separate and disjoin what nature has united,—what humanity embraces, and what universal harmony wishes to make one. By *discord* friendship is violated,—faith broke,—unity destroyed,—harmony unhinged,—mutual love divided and weakened, and every tie of consanguinity disregarded. The laws of hospitality

infringed,—mercy denied,—justice withheld,—equity neglected.

In short, brethren, were we to open the annals of the world, we might trace the downfall of states, the destruction of empires and cities, to *discord*. What destroyed Rome and Carthage, but *discord*? What destroyed Corinth, Jerusalem, Alexandria, Troy, and every other flourishing state and society, but *discord*? Wherever it rears its baneful headpiece, virtue and happiness are unknown.

Of what consequence then is it, that we cultivate unity and concord.

As our order is founded on harmony, and subsists by proportion, so let every rugged passion be smoothed and made subservient to our duty. Let the soft pleasures of friendship harmonize our mind and banish *discord*: Let us unite, and our society must flourish: Let us promote the useful arts: Let us cultivate the social virtues: Let us rejoice in every opportunity of serving each other; for then, and not till then, are we answering the great end of our institution.

Brotherly love not only obliges us to be *compassionate* and *benevolent*,—but to administer that *comfort* and *relief*, which the condition of any brother requires, and we can bestow without manifest inconvenience to ourselves.

No artful dissimulation of affection can ever be allowed among those who are upon a *level*:—Nor can persons who live within *compass*, act otherwise than upon the *square*: consistently with the *golden rule*, of “doing as they would be done by.”

True Masonic friendship rests not in base unmeaning promises—it steps forth into action—it forsakes not its object, even in the deepest adversity:—Then it appears in all the amiable virtues of *benevolence*,—*charity*,—*compassion*,—*generosity*, and the other social affections.

What sweetens life but *friendship*? What diverts the cares of time but *friendship*?—What alleviates pain, and makes sorrow smile, but *friendship*?—For this very end, brethren, *masonry* was at first given to mankind. For this very end her genuine sons often mingle and unite, and thereby convince the world, that the appellation, *brother*, is not merely nominal.

Upon the whole, brethren, if the *unity*, *concord*, and *friendship*, such as I have now delineated, prevailed more among us than they do, would it not be happier for ourselves, and more beneficial to mankind? Would it not place the *craft* in a more favourable point of view, and convince

since the world that *masonry* is founded, and its noble superstructure raised, upon such pillars as have stood till now undiminished; and if not undermined by a neglect of those duties, shall stand with growing lustre while the sun opens the day to gild its polished turrets, and the moon leads on the night to chequer its clouded canopy.

Here, however, brethren, let me observe, and I beg you would attend to it, (as with it I conclude) that although I have been warmly recommending *masonry*, it is not to be understood the ceremonial part of it, expressed by signs, words, and tokens. While these are meant on the one hand as marks of distinction, and to guard against impostors, they are intended on the other to set forth, that *masonry* was instituted for the valuable purposes of civilising mankind, and of uniting them in the closest ties of friendship and brotherly love. So far as we fail or come short of these duties, and of that improvement, so far are we still deficient in *masonry*.

It is to the principles of *masonry* we ought chiefly to attend. With regard to the ceremonial part of it, let it not so much engross our attention as to neglect our secular concerns. He who acts such a part is ignorant of the principles of *masonry*; and however much he may pretend to be a friend, he is an enemy to the craft. He is a disgrace to the fraternity.

*Masonry* requires no such sacrifice from its votaries. There is not perhaps in that system a duty more warmly inculcated than *industry*, or *application to business*; because by means of this, we are enabled to discharge those *relative* and *social* duties, which, without such industry, or application to business, we cannot well perform. Let us not then give that time to the ceremonial part of *masonry*, which is due to business. Let prudence, let our various situations and circumstances in life, mark the portion of time due to both, and beyond that boundary let us not at any time go, because it is *dangerous*, it is *forbidden* ground.

J. S. DODD.

### The British Theatre.

Theatre Royal, Hay Market.

SEPTEMBER, 2. Mr. Hixley's *Two Connoisseurs*, a comedy in rhyme, was hazarded in representation, and the effect, which had excited general curiosity, in a great measure defeated general expectation, which, it must be owned, was rather unauuspicious; but the intrinsic merit of the piece, added to the uncommon ex-

ertions in the preparation and the performance, overcame all prejudices, and procured it a most favourable reception. We have seldom seen so slight a drama so artfully constructed, in which every scene, with a seeming carelessness, so studiously conduces to the general purpose. The audience at first seemed to attend with a kind of jealous curiosity to the dialogue in couplets; but the delicate humour of the characters, the easy flow of the metre, and the propriety and neatness with which it was delivered, gradually surmounted their repugnance to comic scenes bordered with rhyme. It even sometimes happened that the rhyme gave a smartness and point to the passage, which it could not otherwise have boasted.

The elegant author, in this, as in the other compositions which he has given to the public under the name of plays, was not at the regularity and strength of a legitimate drama. He has chosen a light simple fable for the purpose of portraying, in a dramatic shape, some fashionable likenesses, and of conveying a number of gay and delicate sentiments in polished verse. For the enjoyment of a select company his pieces were at first adapted; and they are exhibited on the public stage without the properties, which, in the rigour of criticism, we might require from the poet, if he stood forward as a candidate for theatrical fame.—Viewed in its simple and genuine aspect, the *Two Connoisseurs* has abundant merit. The versification is easy and harmonious—the ideas chaste and classical. He satyrizes the foible of connoisseurship with the tenderness which flows from good-nature, while he pays the respect which is due to the proper pursuit of taste. He never offends the ear with a vulgarity or an indecency; and in pointing the weakness of Mrs. Bijou, he does not fall into the common error of stretching the likeness to a caricature. He improves the folly without making the representative of it disgusting, and exposes the vanity and selfishness of an affected passion for the rarities of nature and the beauties of art, which, while it lavishes thousands on the relics of antiquity, withholds the reward of living genius, and shuts the heart against the feelings of benevolence and charity.

The play was preceded by a prologue well suited to the occasion; and an excellent epilogue, containing a number of the most happy temporary allusions, was admirably spoken by Miss Farran. The attractive power of the *Two Connoisseurs* did not cease with the first exhibition. It remained undiminished to the end of the season. Yet, notwithstanding its suc-

in the present instance, we are still convinced of the impropriety of rhyme as the vehicle of comic dialogue. In a comedy of the usual length, and complete in the other dramatic requisites, it would not be endured. All the elegance and ease of the versification—all the art and assiduity of the performers, and no play was ever more carefully studied, could not conceal that they moved in trammels. Their fetters were of gold, and they wore them gracefully; but still they were fetters. Woe to the overweening bard, who in an evil hour shall imitate Mr. Hayley: let no one attempt to bend the bow of Ulysses but Ulysses himself.

Sept. 6. *Peeping Tom*, a musical farce by Mr. O'Keefe, was performed for the first time. This farce is in the usual style of Mr. O'Keefe's compositions, containing some gold and much dross. The author seems to trouble himself as little about the originality of his characters and incidents, as about their probability. Here is an old lecher caught in a hamper; an Earl's daughter going to be married against her will to a foolish knight; a peasant who rescues her from danger when deserted by her recreant lover, with whom of course she falls desperately in love, and who after all, like Mr. Puff's beef-eater, turns out to be no peasant; but the best joke of all, a fancy of the Lady Godiva's, whose husband, the Earl of Mercia, incensed at the Mayor of Coventry, to whose charge his daughter had been entrusted, for suffering her to elope with the aforesaid peasant, who proves to be the proscribed son of Earl Goodwin, his mortal enemy, imposes a heavy fine on the city, the levying of which would have been its ruin, if the countess had not interposed. The Earl, pressed by her solicitations, aims to evade them, by proposing a condition to which he thought, as well he might, that he would not submit, that of riding naked through the town. The lady, not less to her husband's surprise than that of the audience, takes him at his word, and the Mayor issues an order for all the inhabitants to keep within doors, and that none should view her upon pain of death. *Peeping Tom*, who, with Maud his wife, had been playing a pretty game of amorous cross purposes with the mayor and his lady, Mayor versus Maud, and Maud versus *Tom*, could not bridle his curiosity, and being caught in the fact by the Mayor, who had come to his peeping place on the same errand, is condemned. The return of the lovers, whom the offer of a pardon could not tempt him to betray, and some discoveries with regard to the Mayor, procure him his life and the

Earl's favour. The lovers are forgiven, and all matters conclude happily, according to the farcical laws in that behalf made and provided.

The principal character in this piece is *Peeping Tom*, for which indeed, the farce seems rather to have been made, than the character for the farce, the other personages having little else to do than to attend to his tricks, and listen to his adventures. It is a great happiness for the farce-makers of the age, that the principal performers in that line, when they find no character, can substitute something of their own that will amuse the galleries equally well. It would be hard indeed, if men who have spent their lives in the practice of grimace, mimicry, and gesticulation, could not make the spectators laugh for half an hour; and he must be a testy critic, who will not laugh when every body laughs, without knowing or caring why.

The music, chiefly compiled, was by Dr. Arnold.

Sept. 15. Mr. Colman closed a most active campaign, in the course of which he has brought out no less than eight new pieces. Go to, go to, ye winter managers! let living poets have bread, and the lovers of the drama, now and then, some better novelty for their money than an opera, a farce; or a Christmas pantomime. At the end of the play, Mr. Palmer came forward, and addressed the audience in the following words:

*"Ladies and Gentlemen,*

*"THE season closing this night, the manager and performers of the theatre humbly beg leave to make their most sincere acknowledgments for your kind protection, and generous encouragement; and at the same time to assure you of their future endeavours to testify their gratitude by redoubled efforts to render themselves more worthy of such distinguished favour!"*

SEPTEMBER 22, a new species of entertainment, unknown to Thalia or the Muse of Tears, was exhibited at this theatre. Signior Pinette, who has astonished all the Kings of Europe with his deceptions, displayed his devices at this theatre. The pit and galleries were tolerably full, and several persons of fashion were in the boxes. Signior Pinetti began his devices by cards and dice. He placed a small figure in a glass cup, which every body who chose was permitted to examine; he desired any indifferent person to think of a card, or throw a die; he remained at a distant part of the stage; and yet the figure struck the number of the

die, or card, invariably right. It decided upon other deceptions with equal accuracy.

He put money in a box; the money escaped and returned. He remained on one side of the stage; desired the box might be shaken; the money rattled; it was shaken again, and no money was heard; he charged a gentleman, in company with Lord Westmeath, with having it in his shoe—the Signior remained at a distance the whole time the shoe was taken off, and the money found. He took a cane from one of the spectators, and produced two new laid eggs to be examined; he caused one of the eggs to perform an *allemande* up and down the stick; some supposed the egg was alive; it was broken, yet no chicken appeared. An English gentleman in one of the side boxes was desired to write upon a card a number, a letter, and the name of a city; another gentleman, an officer in a royal regiment, went on the stage, a volunteer, to assist in this experiment; he had three tickets presented to him, which he was desired to open; the number, the letter, and the city agreed with the card, which still remained in the hands of the gentleman who first had it.

The last deception was very curious:—A gentleman was desired to tie and seal down a box, in which there appeared nothing. Signior Pinetti remained all the time at a distance; he was then requested to load a pistol, which he did, after having examined it. A lady of fashion supplied a diamond ring, which was put into the pistol, and rammed down with paper; the Signior still away—the pistol was fired off, and soon after a fluttering was heard in the sealed box—the string was cut, and a dove appeared with the ring in its bill; every body handled the bird, but it would not deliver the ring to any but the lady from whom it came.

#### Drury Lane.

August 25. This theatre was opened to make room for Dr. Stratford's Lord Ruffel, which afforded so much entertainment on its first exhibition, though given out for Monday, was not repeated till this day. During the interval, it had undergone considerable alterations and curtailments; and as two new performers were substituted in the room of the facetious gentleman who enacted Hubert, and the representative of Lord Howard, it excited no more laughter than was sufficient to keep the audience in good humour. It was tried a third time, when it died a natural death.

To speak of this tragedy in regular detail is extremely difficult: for what from the hisses of those who vented their displeasure in the usual note of theatrical criticism, the clapping of those who were so anxious for its success, that their placards were bestowed even on the scene shifters, and the laughter of the rest of the audience; it was heard but very indistinctly. Yet we heard enough to warrant us in pronouncing that in general it is nothing better than a mere jumble of tragedy common places, declamatory patriotism, and puerile allusions to ancient names and places. Like Mr. Hayley's tragedy of the same name, it is founded on the death of Lord Ruffel. In the formation, however, it differs very essentially, Dr. Stratford having thought proper to omit the character of Lord Cavendish, and to introduce Lord Howard, Algernon Sidney, Sir G. Jeffreys, and, as the Doctor calls him, Father Peter. The plot, "if plot it might be called, which plot was none," is tedious and undramatic. The scene is filled with persons who come there to make speeches about liberty and magna charta. One poor wight is not even indulged with that favour, for he enters on one side, for no other purpose but that Jeffreys may kick him off on the other. Indeed, the author having made no provision for clearing the stage, and not having thought proper, like Puff, in the Critic, to do it in person, seems wisely to have entrusted Jeffreys with that service, which he performed with wonderful applause. The language is various and unequal; yet in some scenes poetical beauties

#### *Apparent rarities in gurgite vast.*

In others the stile either sinks into bathos, or swells into burlesque. The lady and gentlemen who undertook to represent the characters did so from the best of all motives, from motives of friendship and benevolence. But their motives spoke not in their action. Like those whom vanity or ambition impels to the stage, they were all on stilts. With different degrees of merit, they more or less substituted rant for passion, whining for sorrow, and grotesque attitudes and ludicrous postures for graceful action and propriety of deportment. Hence the laughter of the audience, and hence too the sole attraction of the piece; for when, by omitting the most bombastic passages, and softening the extravagance of the action, the representation was rendered less ridiculous, the nakedness of the drama became only more apparent, and the audience yawning where they laughed before. Such was the first attempt

attempt of an author who came from Ireland with a flock of tragedies, comedies, and farces, sufficient to supply the London theatres for three years. The play was preceded by an occasional address, by one of the performers, and a prologue, by the author: an epilogue was written and spoken by the lady who performed the part of Lady Ruffell. A new address was spoken before the second and third representation.

Sept. 25, Mr. Bannister was restored to his theatre. He made his *entrée* in the character of Captain Macheath, and from the crowded appearance of the house may be said to have made many persons "deliver their money!" without the aid of pistols.—He was welcomed by general approbation; and played with spirits evidently derived from public favour; a little more levity would certainly have been very acceptable: but in the songs he atoned for every deficiency.

Sept. 30. The audience this evening welcomed the return of Mr. King to the stage, and gave him such a flattering testimony of approbation, that further congratulations on the event must appear superfluous. On his *entrée* to speak the address, the applause was such, that Roscius himself hardly ever commanded more. We believe Mr. King never yet found it so difficult to support a fictitious character, as he did his real one in the trial of that night—and had he deferred his visit to the audience till the appearance of Lord Ogleby, we fear the infirmity of the peer would have been overcome by the feelings of the actor!

His address was to the following effect: That when young recruits were no longer bound to meet the dangers of war, the Greenwich veteran stepped forth to man the fleet. He applied the allegory to himself, and gave a portrait of his scene of retirement, where the conversation of rural friends was now and then 'tag'd with scraps from plays.' And in his retrospect of past times, the memory of Garrick still demanded a tear. He was highly applauded in the delivery of this address, which possesses great poetical merit. It is in broken measure; the anapestic verse in one passage interfering with the iambic.

The excellence of Mr. King in the part of Lord Ogleby has long since had established sanction; and were a volume written in his praise, more would still remain to be said. To every other character in the comedy a respectable name was annexed; but particular praise is due to Miss Pope in Miss Sterling, and Mrs. Breton for her affecting performance of Fanny.

Oct. 5. A very numerous audience last night honoured this theatre, to welcome the return of their favourite actress, Mrs. Siddons. The galleries were so crowded, that a disturbance took place for want of proper room. This confusion the hiring enemies of Mrs. Siddons, who were stationed to annoy her entrance, availed themselves of; and an uproar ensued, which suspended the performance for more than twenty minutes. Mrs. Siddons, after making a few efforts to speak, was at length heard. Her address was to the following purport:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"The kind and flattering partiality which I have uniformly experienced in this place would make the present interruption distressing to me indeed, were I in the slightest degree conscious of having deserved your censure—I feel no such consciousness. The stories which have been circulated against me are mere calumnies; when they shall be proved to be true my aspersers will be justified; but till then, my respect for the public leads me to be confident that I shall be protected from unmerited insult."

The audience highly applauded her, and expressed the highest resentment against the miscreants who were brought into the galleries to distress her.

The agitation this interruption occasioned made her first scene the more interesting.—In her interview with Beverley, where she surrenders her jewels, she was astonishingly great. Her scene with Stukely was inimitably marked with fine touches of nature; and in the prison scene, when she exclaims to Jarvis, "Tis false, old man! They had no quarrel; there was no cause for quarrel!" every feeling auditor was electrified by her manner. It would be injustice to deny this praise to Mrs. Siddons, while she has such fair claim to panegyric.

Oct. 15, a gentleman who appeared in Young Meadows steps, as a *singer*, beyond any of his predecessors; his voice is full, and of a tolerable compass; he has been well taught, possesses a firm shake, sings with expression, and distinctly articulates every syllable; which latter consideration is very much in favour of a performer. In his *speech* he resembles Lamash, but he has more propriety in his utterance. His *countenance* is animated and agreeable; but his figure is very indifferent. In the general view of his representation of Young Meadows he discovered great sensibility and meaning; he was well received, and *encored* in several of the airs; but with particular marks of favour in "O how

how shall I, in language weak, &c." which he sung with great feeling. It is necessary to hint to this gentleman, that when he repeats an air he should vary his manner; and be careful not to introduce any figurative vulgarity by way of taste.

Miss George, in Rosetta, never appeared to such advantage. She was dressed better than usual; we mean, she was more like gentility than ever we observed her; and she sang with improved sweetness every air in her department.

Miss Stageldoir came forward in Lucinda. Her performance was at least equal to the expectations of her most flattering friends; yet we wish to see the character better off.

### *Cosport Garden.*

AN alteration has been made in the mode of giving out the performance at this theatre, which we highly approve. Instead of one of the comedians who has appeared in the course of the night's exhibition advancing to the front, and informing the audience what was next to be represented, a performer who had not played that evening came forward, handsomely dressed, and announced the entertainments designed for to-morrow evening. As this is a great improvement, we hope it will be adopted at the other theatre, and that the custom of destroying the deception of the scene will no longer be continued.

Oct. 4, a gentlewoman made her appearance in Lady Macbeth. Her name is Mrs. Lyons, and she some seasons since appeared in the Giant's Cauldway, in the character of a ballad singer, at the Haymarket theatre. A flight to Lady Macbeth is more than an *odyssey* beyond her powers! The performer who attempts this sublime character, which Shakespeare has formed with the strongest enthusiasm of genius, requires very different qualifications from those Mrs. Lyons possesses. She ought not to have attempted the part, and we hope she will not venture in it again.

Oct. 6, the sprightly Abington stepped forward in the part of Charlotte, in the Hypocrite; a comedy constructed by Bickerstaff, on the materials furnished by Cibber's Nonjuror and Moliere's Tartuffe. The character of Charlotte was finished under Mr. Garrick's immediate inspection, for the purpose of shewing Mrs. Abington's powers. Her performance of last night was marked with undiminished spirit, ease and elegance. No lady of the comic train can assume that air of indifference, which so much becomes this actress.—Her very fan is a magic wand, but

it is only such in the hands of the actress!

Oct. 12, the opera of Robin Hood was this evening represented in an altered face, and the characters arranged in the following order:

### *Men, Residents in the Forest.*

Robin Hood, captain of the outlaw archers	Mr. Davies.
Little John, his friend and bow-bearer	Mr. Quick.
Scarlet, a principal outlaw	Mr. Brett.
Bowman, another outlaw	Mr. Cubit.
Outlaws and archers	Mr. Darley. Mr. Doyle. Mr. Baker, &c.

And

Allen-a-Dale, the shepherd of the forest	Mrs. Kennedy.
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### *Men, Visitors to the Forest.*

Ruttekin, an itinerant tinker	Mr. Edwin.
Baron Fitzherbert, or Friar Tuck	Mr. Wilson.

And

Edwin, the hermit of the dale	Mr. Johnson.
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### *Women resident in the Forest.*

Stella, shepherdess of the forest	Miss Wheeler.
Lasses	Miss Davenport. Miss Brangin, &c.

### *Women not resident in the Forest.*

Clorinda, the huntress of Tidbury	Mrs. Martyr.
Annette, the tiny foot page	Mrs. Wilson.

And

Angelina, a pilgrim	Mrs. Bannister.
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The scene lies in Sherwood Forest.

The second act is almost newly written, and the language of the whole opera recommended and pointed with great neatness.

—The loss of Mr. Bannister has obliged Mr. Davies into the part of Robin Hood; he made a tolerable stand, considering the vocal merit of his predecessors, and exerted himself very ably in the main song, "The Charger, &c." when it was considered that the composition in question is one of the most scientific that was introduced in an English opera. Mr. Wilson supplied the place of Booth, Friar Tuck, and sung the ballad, "What the chill Sirocco blows."—It is to be collected this was sung last season by Mr. Bannister; it was therefore an old song.

undertaking for Mr. Wilson, and he accepted himself decently. Mrs. Kennedy's character is metamorphosed in respect to her; she now appears as Allen-a Dale, the brother of Stella.

*Biographical Anecdotes of the late learned Abbe Winkelman.*

(Continued from Page 590.)

MUCH caution is to be observed about gems at Venice. The case of Zanetti, described in a folio by Mori, are almost all modern.

"Giacomelli's beautiful translation of the Loves of Chæreas and Callichoë, 1756, kept me up a whole night reading

1761. "Mengs has been invited to us, as first painter to the king, with appointment of 8000 crowns, a house, a carriage, with the king's livery.

"I cannot procure you Strange's prints; for I do not believe he sells them; I never spoke to him but once at the English coffee-house. Le Roi has been interested in a great work of Piranesi on architecture, in Latin and Italian, which is finished, except the portrait of the king, to whom it will be dedicated. The work will be five sequins. I don't see how possible to speak of Pliny's country, and its pretended ruins. I fear the work will be like that in folio on the same subject, by an Englishman, whose name I do not recollect. Felebien has also written on the subject.

Count Caylus is mistaken, for want of sufficient information on the matter. I know more than he, and all the antiquaries at Rome; and what I advance there is not mere gratis dictum. Here he must be obliged to come to school again. Treatise on Beauty, for example, in 6 vols., will not consist in mere conjectures, he will shew.

1. Diel, of Marseilles, died suddenly 1761, without discovering his secret, though many persons are endeavoring to find it out. Pacciaudi is at Rome, and setting off for Parma, to be in possession of the books that are to be sold, and director of the antiquities

observations and discoveries will oblige me to make a great change in my History of Art. The principal late discoveries are four most beautiful little pictures, which have been cut from some other place, and probably in Greece. They are the only Greek works I know, and I think them worthy the pencil of a great artist. Among near 30 plates are two ancient paintings, which have been found in a stolen manner, and smuggled hither. I have engraved them on two large sheets, and, though only outlines, being all that the draughtsman could get by a very great favour, they are admirably fine\*.

"Here are now two Englishmen, who have undertaken great journeys. One is Adam, a simple squire, who maintains an able architect, a good engraver, and two draughtsmen, to accompany him to Greece. He has published, in many magnificent plates, the palace of Diocletian at Salona, with a description in English, which he has shewn me in MS. written as I should wish to have written it myself. The other is the Chevalier Montagu, M. P. and of the Royal Society of London, a gentleman of about 47, who spent some time in his youth at Constantinople with his father, the same whom Voltaire mentions about inoculation. He is well made, and speaks the English language†. He intends spending a whole year in Egypt and Arabia, particularly on the banks of the Red Sea, to make observations of all kinds. I have formed a great intimacy with him. He has begun to let his beard grow, and is soon to set out for Egypt, and stay two years. Mengs cannot stay in Spain, and his letters are filled with complaints. The great ceiling he is now about, 45 Roman palms square, is the apotheosis of Hercules, and will contain above 60 figures. I think he will go to England before he comes to Rome, where his wife has not the respect she requires. Every body lives here by working for the English.

"My letter on the discoveries at Heracleum is just published. When the edition is sold off, I shall give a complete work on the subject. I have already begun to think of an "Allegory for Artists."

gold. I wonder any are to be met with. Engravings find the best market in England. The English soon grow tired of what they carry home. They make presents of them, and then they are sold. Prints sell so dear here, that I have seen Raphael's Holy Family, by Dorigny, fetch 25 crowns. You may judge if these engravings are dear, since the king of Poland wants three complete collections of the works of M. Antonio, and his minister as many.

"The Mercury in the cabinet of Portici is certainly beautiful; but as it is of bronze, its rarity enhances its beauty, and makes it appear finer than a Mercury can possibly be, which can never equal the Apollo Belvedere, nor the Medicean Bacchus. If this figure could have warmed my fancy, I should not have neglected the opportunity of exercising it. If my friend at Portici had not watched me so close, I should have had more interesting matters to write about. You cannot conceive what it cost me to obtain leave to see the works underground; and I am sure this favour has been granted to none but myself.

"I expect the third volume of the Herculeanum paintings, in which the vain Pacciaudi is attacked in a violent manner, and very extraordinary for the civilized age we live in. Prince Francavilla did all he could to avert the terrible blow, but Tannuci was inexorable. He and I are at open war; and I shall go no more near him; for, notwithstanding our correspondence, he received me in such a manner, that nothing can engage me to go again.

"Here is a lord Baltimore, proprietor of all Maryland in Virginia, who has, in a manner, forced me to accompany him, though I can ill spare the time.

Among new publications, I was told of an English book, intitled, "Elements of Criticism, by Henry Home", Edinb. 3 vols. 1762," as a master-piece; and on reading the dedication to the King, wherein the author insures to himself the approbation and esteem of his readers, I conclude it contained much new matter, but I find only the jargon of a little metaphysical reasoning. The chapter on Beauty might as well have been written by an inhabitant of Greenland. I see more than ever that Nature works no greater miracles in England, than among us; and that, as well as among us, the public there are not competent judges, as may be seen by the magnificent and indifferent work of

Turnbull on ancient Painting. The English will never be true connoisseurs in art; and neither we nor our grand-children shall ever see the arts forsake Italy to settle in Great Britain, as some Englishmen flatter themselves. I have pointed out, at least attempted to point, the physical causes in my History of Art.

The Augustines bought, 1763, the library of C. Passionei, for 30,000 crowns, and the King of England (*il Re des*) has got Card. Alexander's collection of prints for 14,000 crowns. There are prints left in Rome, except in the Franciano palace. We must comfort ourselves with Raphael's pictures, which cannot be taken from the walls.

"Card. Albani treated with Card. Frieri for his two centaurs, with the latter's name on them; but it is in vain to place them at the entrance of the *il Re profano* of the Vatican. 6000 crowns have been offered already.

"M. Casanova has sold his great drawing after Raphael at St. Peter's Montorio for 350 crowns, to my Lord Baltimore, who is to send it as a present to the king of England, to be placed in Hampton Court, with the cartoons of Raphael.

"About a fortnight ago, I placed there my Lord [Baltimore], who was become insupportable to me; one of those wretched splenetic Englishmen, who get out of humour with every thing; a man about 40, who married a daughter of the duchess of Bridgewater's, by whom he has no children, though he has by other women, one of whom accompanies him. I think the other Englishman's fellow-traveller into Switzerland will do better to appeal to his journal than to himself. We know how this sort of people travel.

"I know the king of Prussia's troubles by the "Thesaurus Brandenburgicus" of Beger, who kills his readers with insipid pedantic dialogue. The first thing to be done at Berlin, is to declare, in the vilest terms, that the Marquis d'Argen is a downright blockhead: such people are a disgrace to learned societies.

"As to the pretended picture of Lot and his two daughters, by Raphael, I do not believe he painted this subject, except in the Vatican. It is such a Raphael as Gozkofsky the King's painter sold.

#### NOTES.

\* When this picture of the Transfiguration was taken down from the altar to make a copy of it in mosaic for St. Peter's church, Casanova obtained leave to make the drawing here-mentioned.

† Engraved by Preißler, after Le Secur.

Box

#### NOTE.

• Lord Kaimes.

Rome, which is an abominable cheat. The St. Jerom half length, which he sold, is an execrable copy. Princes will not should be cheated. The head of Lot can never be well enough coloured for Raphael.

1763. "I have deferred my voyage to Naples at the desire of three English lords, the Duke of Gordon, with Lord Gordon his brother, and Lord Hope, to attend each of them about Rome. I have given each their day in the week, more out of respect to the Cardinal than from inclination; but at the end of a fortnight I broke with them; for not one of the three has any idea or taste for beauty. The first scarce shewed any signs of life while I was talking with rapture and feeling about the beauties of art among the ancients. I swore never to do his office for any but those who please me, and who I think deserve it.

"I have been named president of the antiquities of the apostolic chamber, at twelve crowns a month; yet my place requires that I should have an eye to all the antiquities that may be found in and about Rome. No person is allowed to dig for them on his own estate without my leave; and all that is found must be brought to me, so that nothing can escape me. My two assessors are to give notice to the Card. Camerlingue of all pictures and marbles exported from the Pope's dominions; and their decisions must be confirmed, or acknowledged, by me; and I must see all the boxes opened at the port. As my predecessor, abbe Venuti, by his imprudence, sunk into such indigence, that he was obliged to turn Cicero to all foreigners, and lost the good opinion of all sensible men, I have made a vow to give no lectures but at my own apartments.

"I shall this summer translate my Treatise on Beauty into Italian. I am fully employed about my great Italian work; and drawings are making apace, but engravings go on slowly.

"Several interesting discoveries have been made here. Among others, a damaged head of a young Faun, which exceeds every thing in beauty. It is never out of my mind; and I dream of it all night. Such a pleasure surpasses the amusements of the most brilliant court for a month.

"I have obtained the place of president of the Antiquities at Rome, void by the death of the abbe Venuti; and they have given me a place in the Vatican worth 50 crowns a year, under pretence of arranging the German MSS. but with

a view to fix me here in order to give me the first writer's place that offers. I have now an income of 320 crowns per annum. They have begun to form in the Vatican a museum of profane curiosities, which will be ready this summer, and the direction of it is promised me.

"A Mosaic has been found at Pompeii with the artist's name; and near Albano a magnificent vase; a fine head of Hadrian, and several other fragments. And the prince Altieri, to whom they belong, sends me word a statue is just found.

"More is dug up here in a month than at Naples in a year. I have now one foot in the Vatican, and expect the first vacant place there. I am to have by the Pope's brief that of one of the writers, who is 74, and cannot hold out long. I am to make a catalogue of the Greek MSS. which is wanting; and then a general catalogue of the MSS. in that language in the Vatican.

"When we suspect an Imperial medal to be counterfeit, we send for a man, to whom we have given the name of *Cocciaruolo*, because his original profession was to sell cheese, and he knows every thing. As to the Greek medals, where beauty is the principal object, it is very difficult, and on this head I consider myself qualified to judge. It is only with Imperial medals that we are deceived, and not with Greek ones. A perfect knowledge of medals cannot be acquired out of Rome.

"I have received the melancholy news that my best and most intimate friend at Rome, the abbe Ruggieri, keeper of the Imperial library, and superintendent of the printing office de la Propaganda, has put an end to his life in the English fashion, with a pistol.

1765. "On occasion of the letter of lady (Wortley) Montagu, which M. Fucelli has given me, he mentions this lady's son, because I was particularly acquainted with him. He confounds him, however, with lord Baltimore, whom I likewise knew. It was the latter, and not the former, who came to Rome, where he went but seldom out of his chamber, but gave himself up entirely to chemistry, and filled one case after another with wretched drugs. Montagu, as we all know, was disinherited by his father and mother, who left all their fortune to his sister, lady Bute, whose son (Lord Mountfluart) is now at Rome with Mr. Mallet, a Genevese, author of a History of Denmark. But both had good reason for what they did, as his conduct seems to prove. At Alexandria he got acquainted with the Danish consul, who had a very handsome

wife. Under various pretences, he engaged the husband to go to Holland; some time after he shewed a feigned letter mentioning the consul's death, and married his wife, whom he now carries with him into Syria. Not long after, the Damish resident at Constantinople received from the Texel advice of the supposed dead consul, so that Montagu is not safe in any of the Grand Signor's dominions. He has written to me from Alexandria.

1767. "I had determined to go into Sicily, to get drawings of painted vases; but I must put off this voyage, because the Emperor, the grand duke of Tuscany, and the queen of Spain, are to come to Rome in September, for a fortnight. They will lodge in the cardinal's villa, because the queen will not enter Rome, and will continue her journey after a day's rest. The Emperor's marshal de logis is arrived. They have engaged 450 horses, and 400 beds; and all the villas of the Porta Salerna are appropriated to the suite of these illustrious travellers.

"I have discovered the villa of Vedrus Pollio, where the slave was condemned to be eaten by lampreys, and this ancient pond serves as a proof of my discoveries. This villa is at the extreme point of Pausilipo, accessible only by water. I have there found a beautiful bas relief, which, for the singularity of its subject, I keep for the 3d volume of my monuments.

"The first volume of Mr. Stuart's Antiquities of Greece (Athens) is arrived, but is as little liked in Rome as in England; for the whole of this great volume contains only little things, as the tower of the winds; all the figures of which are spread on great leaves, so that it is easy to see the aim was to make a great book—*Monstrum, horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum*.

"The university of Oxford has sent the cardinal a present of a new edition of the *Marmora Oxoniensia*, a magnificent work of little use. Little is added to what is already in the second edition of the *Marmora Arundelia*, except a fine statue. The inscriptions, however, are in the new edition; but without the learned explanations of Selden, Prideaux, and Maistaire. I have engaged the cardinal to employ your friend Clerisseau, with the design and decoration of his magnificent hall."

1765. "The Marquis Galliani has published at Naples a scandalous tract against my 'Letter on the Discovery of Herculeum'; so wretchedly written, that the Marquis Tannucci, secretary of

state, obliged him to suppress it. I hope to have my revenge in the preface to my "Monuments," which work, I flatter myself, will humble the pride of the Antiquary of the Portici Museum. The Pope has bought for the capitol, for 13,000 crowns, the Mosaic of the Centaurs, with the pigeons formerly in Cardinal Farnetti's museum, and thought to be mentioned in Pliny, N. H. XXXVI. &c. Jenkins's Venus has been sent to the king of England. On a close examination, it appears that a leg and two arms are modern; the head is of another Venus, and of superior workmanship to the body. An antique has been found at Roma Vecchia, a beautiful landscape, 6 palms long, exceeding in beauty every thing of the kind in the museum of Herculeum; the cardinal, my master, has secured it, and it will probably appear in my Monuments, because a building in it will suggest to me some observations.

"If Mengs can stay three years in Spain, and the king lives, he has the promise of being allowed to return to Rome with his family, to paint there in oil for his majesty.

"The celebrated Wilkes, with whom I was particularly intimate, has lost all his papers, letters, and 'History of England from the Revolution,' by a pretty Bolognese dancer, whom he carried with him from Paris, and who set off in an English pelucca, with design, doubtless, to deliver up her stolen goods to the court of London. 'Tis said that the famous Montagu has been impaled in Turkey for a horrible act, of which all the circumstances are known to me.

(To be continued.)

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, and the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from Sept. Mag. Page 548.)

AFTER the customary ceremony, the Morattoe, in a very deliberate manner, recapitulated the different obligations which the nabob owed to the regent. He depicted, in striking colours, the distressed state of his affairs when the regent generously espoused his cause, & which period, though nominal lord of a country extending from the river Penna to Cape Comorin, was really possessed of no more of his vast dominion than the fort encircled by the walls of Trichinopoly, where he was besieged by a superior and revengeful foe. For the truth of his assertions, he appealed to the nabob himself, and then requested in form the cess

of the city of Trichinopoly and its environs, in consequence of the agreement he had entered into with the Mysorean, when the instrument was produced.

The nabob, prepared for this address, acknowledged the obligations he owed, and declared he was willing to fulfil his engagements; but that being at present in possession of no other fortified town of consequence, it was impracticable to move his family, which was very numerous, until he had subdued the Arcot province, and obtained possession of a proper place for their reception; therefore he requested a respite for two months, at the expiration of which period he promised to give orders for the delivery of the city. This resolution was approved of, and, after some desultory conversation, the Morattoe intimated a desire of having a private conference, in which he threw off the mask he had put on before the commissioners, and plainly told the nabob he did not give him credit for what he had promised; "how could you be responsible, he added, to the Great Mogul for giving up so considerable a part of your possessions to such insignificant people? indeed it would be the highest pitch of absurdity to think of it." The nabob was agreeably surprised to find him of his way of thinking; for he dreaded his resentment more than that of the regent, and presented him with a draft for 50,000 rupees, accompanied with a promise of a far greater sum upon the reconciliation of affairs, and the regent's being diverted from exacting the letter of the treaty. This was agreed to, but with the most hypocritical intention, for his views were, in every sense, sinister; he, in the first instance, aimed at ingratiating himself with the nabob, and persuading him to admit a large corps of Morattoes into the city, as the most likely means of imposing belief upon the regent that he meant to fulfil his engagement and deliver it up. This body would have been instructed to avail themselves of any opportunity that might present itself, of bringing over, either by stratagem or force, the rest of the garrison. Had this project taken place, he proposed keeping possession of the city which he formerly governed. Having thus far succeeded in his plan, he resolved to protract the quarrel as long as possible by a specious negotiation, as he was certain, during that time, of being in the pay of the Mysorean; and he flattered himself he had sufficient adroitness to obtain considerable presents from the nabob. As soon as this duplicity should necessarily subside, he intended to induce the Mysorean to wage war, being convinced he had too high an opinion of the Morattoes to

pursue it without retaining them in his pay.

Under the apprehensions of an immediate rupture, the English troops, who had proceeded (on the 16th of June, 1752) as far as Utatour, were obliged to return, on the 18th, to Trichinopoly, as the Mysoreans had even menaced to attack the nabob, if he presumed to march out of the city with the design of joining his European allies agreeable to his promise. An accommodation, however, took place for the present. The nabob transferred to the regent the revenues of the island of Seringham, and several other districts, and he was empowered to collect them in his own name; he also again promised to deliver up Trichinopoly at the end of two months, and agreed, in the interim, to admit 700 men into the city, on condition that they were not morattoes. These conditions being stipulated, the Mysorean consented to assist him with all his strength to reduce the province of Arcot. It is somewhat singular, that no confidence prevailed on either side, but both thought to reap advantages from their duplicity.

The nabob was not ignorant that an immediate declaration of war, would necessarily stop the progress of his arms in the Carnatic, where he expected to obtain some singular advantage, whilst the regent delayed commencing hostilities against him; as he desired nothing more than the departure of the nabob and the English forces, that he might pursue his project to surprise Trichinopoly, which he knew could not be effected during their presence. His excuses, when pressed to march, plainly indicated his designs; and in order to frustrate them, 200 Europeans, with 1500 Sepoys, were placed in the city garrison, commanded by captain Dalton, who was properly instructed not to be surprised. The battalion, which now consisted of only 500 men, with 2500 Sepoys, commenced their march on the 28th of June, and the nabob accompanied them at the head of 2000 cavalry; these added to about the like number of Peons, that remained in Trichinopoly, composed all his force, for none of his former numerous allies now remained in his service. The Tanjorines were allowed to return home, and the forces of the Polygars were not compelled to act beyond the districts of Trichinopoly. The Morattoes and Mysoreans continued encamped west of the city, a detachment being lodged in Seringham pagoda, which they were allowed to take possession of by the nabob.

The nabob's forces being thus reduced by this fatal contest, and the dread of still more disagreeable consequences, clouded

the expectations which the English had entertained a short time before, of triumphantly displaying their arms against Velore or Gingee. Instead of being inspired with exultation by their late success, they were mortified with the reflection that they could reap no advantage from it. They resembled more defeated than conquering troops, and marched without having suggested any regular plan for their ensuing operations. At length, however, they reached Volkondah, where they halted for some days, whilst the nabob negotiated with the governor, who refused to deliver up the fort, but, nevertheless, took the oath of allegiance, and paying 20,000 rupees as a consideration for the arrears he owed, gave security for the punctual discharge of the future revenues, as they became due.

The nabob's brother, Abdullwahab Khan, was detached from hence with 1000 cavalry at Arcot, being appointed lieutenant of the countries to the north of the river Paliar; and the remainder of the army marched by Verdachillum, and proceeded to Trivadi, which they reached on the 6th of July, and found a garrison of Sepoys in the French interest in the Pagoda, which they gave up as soon as summoned. After which the troops encamped in the neighbourhood, and Major Lawrence having left the command to captain Dingen, repaired to Fort St. David for the recovery of his health. It was no longer the seat of the presidency, which, according to orders from England, had been moved to Madras.

The inhabitants of Pondicherry were struck with the deepest consternation, from the death of Chunda-sahib, and the capture of Seringham. The governor was not held in any great esteem, except by those who were in immediate subjection to him, for in general his pride and arrogance disgusted all who approached him. Asiatic pomp distinguished all his actions, and he went so far as to receive homage from his own countrymen on their knees. Englishmen, it is believed, would not have submitted to such humiliation; and even his Gallic compatriots did not relish such subjection, and often testified their disgust towards the man and his actions; in a word, his distresses gratified their revenge.

In the month of February, 1751, Salabat jing, the new soubah, and the French troops under Buffy's command, retired from the country of Cudapah, where the ill fated Muzaffa-jing had lost his life. About the ides of March they reached Kanoul the Pitau nabob's capital; this nabob slew that prince, and it was

resolved that the city should atone for the perfidy and cruelty of its ruler. It was originally well fortified, but during its being in the possession of the Pitans, who are equally brave and avaricious, they had neglected the defence of this city and its citadel, and the river which runs close by it had lately demolished some hundred yards of the wall. At this time four thousand Pitans were in the place, and they endeavoured to defend its entrance; but, unaccustomed to the effect of field-pieces, they were soon compelled to retreat into the castle, many parts of which were in a ruinous condition, when the French, stimulated by their success, being headed by M. Kerjean, a nephew of M. Duplex, stormed it with great vigour, particularly at the most practical breaches; at this time the army of Salabat jing approached, and soon after afforded their assistance in putting the whole garrison to the sword, and in the general carnage many of the inhabitants fell. Amongst the prisoners were the late nabob's wife and her two sons.

By this merciless butchery it appeared that the French intended to spread terror far and near, that they might meet with the less opposition in their career; and at the same time to give some idea as well of their justice as their faith, and place them upon a footing with their courage. M. Buffy, as soon as Kanoul had surrendered, compelled Salabat jing to settle the fortune of Sadonudin Khan, the minor son of the late soubah, and their ally. Accordingly he received the investiture of the government of Adoni, the patrimony of his father, and by way of reparation for his treacherous assassination, the territory of the nabob of Cudapah, who was the source of the conspiracy, and of Kanoul, by whose arm he fell, were subjoined to the young prince's sovereignty, which according to the estimation of the French, together produced yearly a million sterling. So generous an example could not fail to create admiration in a soil where paternal merit seldom advances a son's interest.

After this the army crossed the river Krishna, between which and Golcondah 25,000 Morattoes were posted (in the pay of Gazy-o-din Khan, eldest brother of Salabat jing, and commander in chief of the empire) to oppose their passage towards the city. They were under the command of Balazarow, chief general of the Namah, or king of all the Morattoe nations. A negotiation took place, and the Morattoes, as yet not having received any assistance from Gazy-o-din Khan, who was then at Delhi, were, by the influence

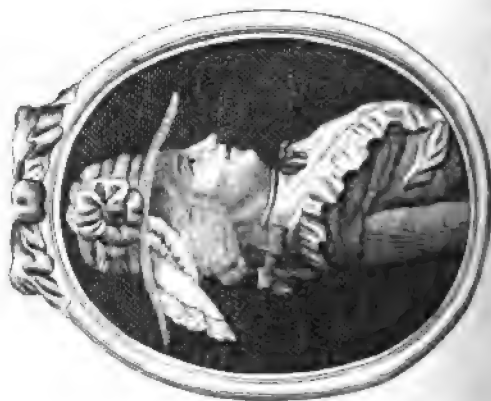


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*The approved Candidate*

*Wife & Ambuscade*

fluence of ready money, persuaded not only to retreat, but even join their intended opponent.

No other obstruction now remained to the passage of the army, which triumphantly entered Golcondah on the second of April. Salabat-jing was received without opposition, as soubah, and performed the ceremony of publicly mounting the misal or throne, and receiving the homage of the neighbouring governors, as well as his own officers.

The French battalion were now fully compensated for their services. The commander in chief received a present of about 100,000*l.* sterling, and the other officers were gratified in proportion to their rank. M. Dupleix's policy in taking possession of Maslipatnam now appeared, from the facility with which the army at Golcondah was supplied with recruits, as well as ammunition and stores from that place.

*(To be continued.)*

*Histories of the Tete a Tete annexed; or Memoirs of the Approved Candidate and Miss Ambrose.*

OUR present hero is, in every respect, entitled to this appellation, having greatly distinguished himself in his country's cause as a naval commander, andaped laurels in most parts of the globe. His early attachment to a naval life, dictated the design of his father, who detested him for the law; but such sedentary studies did not suit his active disposition; besides he was at an early period animated by fame and the public good. As animated, we find him at a very juvenile time of life on board a man of war, in the capacity of a midshipman. Even in his subordinate station he testified his valour and bravery; and was accordingly recommended to the Admiralty, who seldom overlook merit, notwithstanding the many invidious attacks made against them upon that account by disappointed men, who fancy their services, which, by the bye, are of

The Approved Candidate did not remain long upon the list of lieutenants; he obtained a sloop in quality of master and commander, when he more eminently displayed his judgment, fortitude and intrepidity. In an early promotion of post captains, his name was not omitted. In this capacity he had different commands, which he executed with great reputation and success, when he was created rear-admiral of the blue, and had been distinguished by the honour of knighthood.

After having received these repeated marks of his Majesty's approbation, he was appointed to the joint command of a formidable fleet bound to the West Indies, which struck such terror into the Dutch and French, from our conquests and signal victories there, that we may attribute the ensuing peace in a great measure to the brilliant successes of this armament in the beginning of the year 1782.

The memorable action in which the Approved Candidate so conspicuously appeared, when detached from his colleague in the month of April, 1782, and obtained a complete victory over the French squadron, which was of superior force to his own, will hand his name down to the latest posterity, as one of our bravest and most gallant commanders. The *act* of this victory spread all over Europe, and failed not soon to reach England. As a testimonial of his majesty's sentiments of his conduct, he was created a peer of Ireland.

At the approach of the late general election, he was strongly solicited by many of his friends, and a number of the principal electors of a certain great city, to offer himself for one of their representatives; he yielded to their entreaties, and, notwithstanding the election was carried on with the greatest warmth, and the most violent operations of the other two contending parties, our hero constantly appeared with a decided majority, which would not admit of a doubt of his having secured his seat: and though a *corruption*

gentlemen of the navy have sometimes been reflected upon for an austerity of manners, and want of address, he is one exception, among many others, to these sarcasms. Indeed, it must be acknowledged, that if we look back for half a century, such remarks might have been in some degree justly founded, as the naval officers of that period were seldom selected from elevated or noble families; it is true, they had considerable merit in the nautical line, having generally worked their way from the obscurest state, and often attained the pinnacle of their profession. Hence it was, that their manners were generally as rough and boisterous as the element they usually rode upon; they despised the Graces, who rejected them in turn, and, conscious of being unqualified to appear with propriety in polished circles, they associated with their naval friends, whose congeniality of thinking and acting, afforded them mutual satisfaction. But the case is far different now; young gentlemen of the first families turn their minds to a marine life, and pursue it with pleasure, after having obtained a genteel education, which they can occasionally call into play, to shine in the most brilliant assemblies.

Our readers will, perhaps, think it singular, that though we have introduced the Approved Candidate as an amorous as well as a naval hero, that we should have hitherto been entirely silent with respect to his intrigues; but as we consider they constitute only the back ground of his portrait, it is sufficiently early to give this finishing stroke to the colouring.

Our son of Neptune did not disgrace the glory of his flag; true to his banner, he could not see Venus rising from the flood without those emotions which the champions of the ocean have ever eyed with rapture. The charms of beauty are irresistible to landmen; but a sailor, after a long voyage, or even a cruise, views them with redoubled delight. The Amazonian syrens on the Back of Portsmouth Point, trace with pleasure in the offing, a ship steering into port, even with as much joy as the Cornish pillagers espy a wreck upon their coast; they consider these navigators as their just prey, and never fail to make them such; with this difference, that the jolly tarpaulins at Spithead are voluntary sacrifices; but the unfortunate Cornish victims are doomed to misery against their wills.

But let it not be imagined from this observation, that our hero, even in his more juvenile years, ever devoted himself to Thais's of the description just mentioned; his taste, as well as judgment, soared a-

bove them, whilst prudence pointed out the danger of such connections. He, nevertheless, if fame may be trusted, had some favourites at Portsmouth. Amongst the first of these was a captain's widow, who lived upon her pension, and kept a lodging house, where the Approved Candidate took up his residence, whilst he remained there. Mrs. T—— was about thirty, and had attractions that few admirers of the sex could resist. At this period our lieutenant found the *style* and the *dulce* in this alliance; for, though his affairs were perfectly easy, the expense attending a mistress out of the common sphere might have been greater than would have been convenient for him; but her case was different; a few trifling presents were sufficient to counterpose all the widow's favours.

In the capital his good sense still guided him to avoid the snares of professed harlots; and he generally made acquaintance with some kind female whose predominant passion was not avarice. By this means he steered clear of many inconveniences and embarrassments, which an opposite conduct would have exposed him to.

Such was the line of his amours till he met with Miss Amb—se, a short time after his return from the West Indies. The come-at-able beauties in that clime, are not, in general, quite so *fair* as the ladies of this island, and when he came to make a comparison between his last mistress at Jamaica and Miss Amb—se, he could not help thinking her infinitely more delicate, desirable, and attractive.

Our heroine was the daughter of a celebrated *friseur*, of French extraction, at the west end of the town, who, having uncommon success in his profession, was enabled to give her a very genteel education, of which she failed not to profit; possessing a lively genius, and quickness of conception that surpassed the generality of females. Having been trained to dress at a very early time of life, and particularly with respect to the ornaments of the head, she generally shone conspicuously at all public places where she appeared, and, having an elegant person, and a prepossessing countenance, she had many dangles and pretended admirers of almost every rank and description, from the gartered peer down to the humble quill-draw. Ambition animated her breast, and though her genealogical table could not point at any very honourable distinctions in her ancestry, she thought, as we were all descended from Adam and Eve, many of the ancient nobility must have found niches in various branches of her extensive

ive trée; which, though somewhat withered lately, might bud again, with fresh verdure, upon her connubial alliance.

In this opinion, lawyers, clerks, attorneys, and even counsellors, could not plead their cause, at the bar of Hymen, with any success. A certain little rich baronet had attracted her attention, and he imagined herself not entirely unnoticed by him. In this opinion, our heroine threw herself in his way upon every occasion, and, as it were, compelled him to say civil things to her in despite of his teeth. Charmed with the soft speeches of his mellifluous tongue, she listened with attention, and swallowed the slow, the sweet, but fatal poison.

In fine, instead of meeting with a mate for life in the baronet, she only found a seducer, who, after having given full scope to his gratifications, by the most delusive promises, left Miss Amb—se to repent of her folly, vanity, and credulity. The public manner in which she had lived with Sir John L——, rendered all further hopes of a matrimonial pursuit fruitless; and it now became necessary for her to make the most of her charms at another market.

No sooner was her distress known to the lady abbesses, than they took care to avail themselves of it, and, through their negotiations, a variety of lovers succeeded each other. Our heroine was greatly shocked at this plan of life, and resolved upon seizing the first opportunity that should offer, to quit such a career.

One day, whilst Miss Amb—se was musing upon this disagreeable subject, and pensively sitting in Kensington Gardens, she was observed by our hero, who, struck by the elegance of her figure, and the agitated state of her mind, accosted our heroine, and placing himself upon the same bench, entered into a conversation, in which she disclosed so much of her history as plainly indicated such proposals as he might offer, would not be disagreeable. Accordingly he made some overtures, to which she listened, and an intimate acquaintance from this moment commenced.

Having, by a well planned scheme recovered her cloaths from the seminary in which she had been for some time an inmate, she repaired to a small, but decent lodging in the New Buildings, where Miss Amb—se receives the visits of no other man than our hero, who being greatly enamoured with her person, and satisfied with her fidelity, it is probable that Miss Amb—se, convinced of her past follies and improprieties, may think

herself very happy in being thus patronized.

*On the Causes and Effects of a national Spirit and Sense of Honour.*

(Continued from p. 600.)

**L**ONG have the states and kingdoms of Europe supplied their armies from this country. Such is the opinion entertained of their prowess, that while attempts of conquest have been made over sundry of their neighbours, they have remained unmolested. The last potentate that undertook to subdue them, was Charles the Bald, sovereign of the Low Countries; but he met with a reception that will never be forgotten while the memory of heroic actions is preserved. The battles of Granfon and Morat which they won over that ambitious prince, are such monuments of intrepidity and fortitude, as neither ancient nor modern history can exceed.

These signal defeats of so resolute and enterprising a warrior have proved a warning to all succeeding generations. The aspiring Charles V. his no less designing son Philip II. in the midst of their unceasing projects of aggrandisement, were peculiarly circumspect in their behaviour to the Swiss. Ferdinand II. and his son Ferdinand III. emperors of Germany, were princes of as much ambition as any of the Austrian line; but even while fortune attended their arms in every quarter, and seemed for a time to promise them an almost entire subjection of the empire, they did not dare to manifest any hostile intentions towards Switzerland; though descended from a family that had hereditary pretensions on that country, they never shewed the least inclination to assert them.

Lewis XIV. of France in the highest career of his successes always paid them a marked deference. Some politicians have even thought, that such was his fear of offending them, that had they interfered in favour of Spain, when that monarch seized the Province of Franche Comte, which lay contiguous to their borders, he would have restored it, sooner than involved himself in a quarrel with Switzerland.

But their moderation and love of peace were always no less conspicuous than their valour. They have constantly observed a strict neutrality respecting the differences among the European powers. Satisfied with the enjoyment of freedom and tranquillity at home, they have never entertained an idea of making acquisitions abroad; and are upon that account, and from

from a variety of motives, all much redounding to their honour, the very best of neighbours.

No other people in Europe can boast of possessing, like the Swiss, the unanimous good will and opinion of all the rest. Envy, suspicion, old grudges, and frequent enmity, are the portion of them all without exception; as they are often at variance, so they are perpetually on their guard against each other; and there is no sincerity in their mutual professions of amity. Peace among them is only a cessation of hostilities; their endeavours to thrive by the cultivation of commerce, and the encouragement of manufactures and other arts, are in fact no more than preparations for new wars.

The Swiss alone may be said to live in a state of real tranquillity, neither disturbed by present, nor by the prospect of future quarrels, which is far from being the case of any other state. If not engaged in actual disputes, they live in a continual dread and expectation of them; and hardly know from one day to another, whether they will not, either as principals or accessaries, be forced to take part in some of those altercations that succeed each other of late with so universal a rapidity.

This truly enviable situation of uninterrupted peace the Swiss may wholly ascribe to the reputation they have so long and so justly claimed, of possessing an uncommon share of national spirit, and displaying it invariably upon every proper occasion.

The mountains, rocks and fastnesses in Switzerland are sometimes mentioned as their chief security against invasions; but ignorance, inattention, or injustice, can alone countenance so wrong a suggestion. Are not their Italian neighbours guarded on all sides by the Alps, which form a natural rampart on the north of that peninsula, where only it is accessible by land? But the truth is, that no ramparts will secure those who want spirit to defend themselves. It is much more to the valour of the Swiss than to the obstructions raised by nature, the disinclination of ambitious princes to molest them is due, as well as the disappointments that have befallen such as have made attempts of this kind; while on the other hand, the most difficult passes, defiles, and precipices, have never been able to arrest the continual invasions which have for so many centuries been the fate of Italy, and made that beautiful country an object of everlasting contest among foreign competitors, almost to the exclusion of the natives themselves.

As no modern nation surpasses the Swiss in that lively sense of public honour which is the most solid safeguard of a state, it is but just to pay them the tribute of acknowledging it. They have proved for the continuation of ages, that while men possess this most essential of all political qualifications, they may bid defiance to all threats and dangers from abroad, and be liable to experience no calamities but from divisions at home.

On reviewing the character of this brave people from the commencement of our government which they have established in their country, on recollecting the many instances of heroic bravery which we have displayed in defending it, it is no great reason every man will subscribe to the opinion of Voltaire, *Il ne leur a manqué que des Historiens*. They have wanted historians to do adequate justice to the greatness of their actions.

From this sketch of the effects produced by a national spirit in modern times, let us now step back to antiquity, and examine the disposition of that people, who of all others that ever existed is allowed to have made the most splendid figure in history.

The Romans afford indisputably the strongest proofs of the wonderful effect which a public sense of honour is able to produce. The whole chain of their history is a continued evidence, that this quality was the radical support of their, and the fundamental cause of its fall in the most critical trials.

Pride and audacity were the leading character of the Romans; the one made them think highly of themselves, the other led them to resolve the subjugation of all others.

Elated with that idea of superior worth, which is the firmest basis of a national spirit, they looked upon other nations as their inferiors, and destined, as it were in the nature of things, to become their subjects.

In pursuance of this idea, there were no hardships which they were not willing to endure, no difficulties they were not ready to encounter, in order to accomplish this constant object of their toils and expectations.

The conviction of superiority opened with invincible strength. Deeming themselves unconquerable, there was no dissent sufficiently mortifying to urge them to any kind of submission. Confident of certain deliverance from all extremities they bore them with a steady and unmoveable patience; and only counted them as so many conditions they were to fulfil, in order to obtain that perpetuity

verity which they looked upon as insalable.

To such a people there was no middle way to steer between the supreme grandeur and absolute destruction. Accordingly we find them, in all the periods of their history, advancing forwards and gaining ground without intermission. This was the natural consequence of their determination never to recede, and to make all others give way.

This successful progress was manifestly owing to their national spirit, much more comparatively than to any other cause. When defeated by Pyrrhus, when vanquished still more decisively by Hannibal, the people never desponded; they were always ready to follow any leader in whom they could place the least confidence, or even any leader that offered. After repeated massacres of their armies, still the same courage was found in the soldiers; no deficiency or relaxation of valour was one moment observable during the whole course of both those wars. The losses that befel them were incontestably owing to the superiority of military skill in those two formidable enemies, and to the imprudence and rashness of their own commanders.

It was especially during the second Punic war, while reduced to the most cruel pressures, that the commonest classes preserved a loftiness of sentiment which characterised them no less than their superiors. No desertions, no complaints, no weariness of so unprosperous a contest, no signs of the least desire to terminate it by submission to the foe, in short, no alterations in their behaviour nor in their inclinations could be objected to them; they returned to the charge as often as they were beaten; the misfortune of one day made no impression on the next; they bore their present calamity with a cheerful expectation of future success.

To this untameable spirit of the Romans all their prosperities were evidently due. The discipline and good order of their armies were unquestionably excellent; but both Pyrrhus and Hannibal had a superiority in this article, which has never been denied: they were as complete generals as any that shine in history; yet they were not able to overcome the Romans. These at first could only oppose them by dint of mere resolution; and it was by degrees they learned in what manner to face them successfully. But before they could compass this, what a bloody price were they obliged to pay! what exertions of national valour were necessary! what a display of that unrelenting sense of honour which induced them to

lay down their lives for its preservation?

(To be continued.)

To the Editor.

Origin of the Grey Mare's being the better Horse.

SIR,

I Had lately the pleasure of passing a very agreeable evening in a mixed company of both sexes, where the conversation happening to turn upon the propriety of that power which men usually arrogate to themselves of ruling over their wives with despotic sway, a young lady of wit and humour, then present, replied, "it might possibly be so sometimes, but much oftener the *the Grey Mare is the better Horse*!" and very obligingly entertained the company with the following account of the rise of that proverbial saying, which is made use of when a woman governs her husband.

A gentleman of a certain county in England having married a young lady of considerable fortune, and with many other charms, yet finding, in a very short time, that she was of a high domineering spirit, and always contending to be mistress of him and his family, he was resolved to part with her. Accordingly, he went to her father, and told him, he found his daughter of such a temper, and was so heartily tired of her, that if he would take her home again, he would return every penny of her fortune.

The old gentleman having enquired into the cause of his complaint, asked him, "why he should be more disquieted at it than any other married man, since it was the common case with them all, and consequently no more than he ought to have expected when he entered into the marriage state?" The young gentleman desired to be excused, if he said he was so far from giving his assent to this assertion, that he thought himself more unhappy than any other man, as his wife had a spirit no way to be quelled; and as most certainly no man, who had a sense of right and wrong, could ever submit to be governed by his wife. "Son (said the old man) you are but little acquainted with the world, if you do not know that all women govern their husbands, though not all, indeed, by the same method: however, to end all disputes between us, I will put what I have said on this proof, if you are willing to try it: I have five horses in my stable; you shall harness these to a cart, in which I shall put a basket containing one hundred eggs; and if, in passing through the county, and making a strict enquiry into the truth or falsehood

of my assertion, and leaving a horse at the house of every man who is master of his family himself, and an egg only where the wife governs, you will find your eggs gone before your horses, I hope you will then think your own case not uncommon, but will be contented to go home, and look upon your own wife as no worse than her neighbours. If, on the other hand, your horses are gone first, I will take my daughter home again, and you shall keep her fortune."

This proposal was too advantageous to be rejected; our young married man, therefore, set out with great eagerness to get rid, as he thought, of his horses and his wife.

At the first house he came to, he heard a woman, with a shrill and angry voice, call to her husband to go to the door. Here he left an egg, you may be sure, without making any further enquiry; at the next he met with something of the same kind; and at every house, in short, until his eggs were almost gone, when he arrived at the seat of a gentleman of family and figure in the county: he knocked at the door, and enquiring for the master of the house, was told by a servant that his master was not yet stirring, but, if he pleased to walk in, his lady was in the parlour. The lady, with great complaisance, desired him to seat himself, and said, if his business was very urgent, she would wake her husband to let him know it, but had much rather not disturb him. "Why, really, Madam (said he) my business is only to ask a question, which you can resolve as well as your husband, if you will be ingenuous with me: you will, doubtless, think it odd, and it may be deemed impolite for any one, much more a stranger, to ask such a question; but as a very considerable wager depends upon it, and it may be some advantage to yourself to declare the truth to me, I hope these considerations will plead my excuse. It is, Madam, to desire to be informed, whether you govern your husband, or he rules over you?"—"Indeed, Sir (replied the lady) this question is somewhat odd; but as I think no one ought to be ashamed of doing their duty, I shall make no scruple to say, that I have been always proud to obey my husband in all things; but, if a woman's own word is to be suspected in such a case, let him answer me; for here he comes."

The gentleman at that moment entering the room, and, after some apologies, being made acquainted with the business, confirmed every word his obedient wife had reported in her own favour; upon which he was invited to choose which

horse in the team he liked best, and to accept of it as a present.

A black gelding struck the fancy of the gentleman most; but the lady desired: would choose the grey mare, which she thought would be very fit for her saddle, her husband gave substantial reasons why the black horse would be useful to them; but Madam still persisted in her claim to the grey mare. "Was (said she) and will you not take her, then? But I say you shall; for I am sure the Grey Mare is much the better Horse."—"Well, my dear (replied the husband) if it will be so"—"You must take an egg (replied the gentleman carter) and I must take my horses back again, and endeavour to live happy with my wife."

ZEN.

*A new Sermon preached at a Masquerade!*

"They said, Call for Samson, that he may make us sport. And they called for Samson out of the prison-house; and he made them sport."

JUDGES xiii.:

It has been remarked, that character which, at first view, strike one with esteem or admiration, generally fall off upon more intimate acquaintance. When high expectations are formed, disappointment is more heavily felt: and when we conceive a great opinion of any person, the slightest impropriety in his behaviour gives us a shock. The history of Samson, one of the most singular personages that ever the world saw, strongly confirms the truth of this observation.—It seems as if a picture, held forth by the Spirit of Wisdom, to show us on what a sandy foundation all schemes that depend on human force are built, how weak and foolish a creature man at best is,—how fatal the effects of dissipation are to him,—and how little avail the greatest natural powers are, unless duly governed and applied to proper ends.

The extraordinary and preternatural circumstances that usher Samson into the world, raise our hopes of his future exploits and military glory to the highest pitch. Announced by the repeated descent of an angel,—born of a mother then deemed barren,—nursed up by a particular regimen revealed from heaven,—and declared the deliverer of his country, we think there is nothing too much to be expected from such a hero.

We are disappointed at his very first appearance in public—the very opening of his career is unfavourable. He connects himself in the tenderest manner with the enemies of his country, in defiance of

re advices and remonstrances of his parents. His killing the lion was a wanton exertion of his amazing strength; natural enough for a young man, but adding nothing to the bright side of his character. He champion of Israel ought to have had nobler employment than waging war with the beasts of the field. The use, however, which he afterwards made of that strength, involved him in some petty broils with the relations of his wife; and, in the end, induced him to kill thirty men, to pay a forfeit lost by his own imprudence. Upon this occasion, the sacred orator uses an expression, that "the will of the Lord came upon Samson."—which I understand, not that God directed him to put to death those men, because it was an unjust and cruel action—only that he was enabled to do it, by supernatural strength which he had received from heaven.

His next exploit was to burn the fields of the Philistines by a very singular stratagem, in revenge for the treachery of his wife in law. But all this while, so little were his countrymen sensible of the weakness of his character, that when the flames rose to resent the destruction of their corn and vineyards, the very

with whom he sojourn'd agreed to support him up—He seem'd even to think it honour that they themselves did not assist him; and ere he would trust himself in their hands, exacted an oath, that assistance should by them be offered to

The Philistines then receiving him into their hands, and apparently defenceless, began to abuse him over the supposed fall of their great adversary: upon which he rose up, and showed his strength, and in fair battle slew thirty of them. This is unquestionably the greatest action of his life.

After this, he was again ensnared by a woman, which seems most easily to have happened to him—a love for strange women. In consequence of his irresistible strength, he suffered himself to be surrounded and shut up in the house of his mistress, in the midst of a city where his name was detested, and accordingly effected his escape

which proved fatal; and the relation of his conduct in it, shows him to us in a light so poor and despicable, that we can hardly afford a tear to its tragical catastrophe.—At the opening of this scene of treachery on the one hand, and weakness on the other, Samson appears to act with some degree of caution, by giving false information to the abandoned creature who sought his ruin. But this only serves to make his succeeding dotage more conspicuous: for by discovering to him her infamous design, it ought to have set him on his guard against allowing her any share of his confidence. It ought, indeed, at that moment to have detached him from her altogether. But it did neither: for after amusing her several times with a repetition of the same trick, he at length, with infantine folly, revealed his dearest secret to her; and she, without delay, availed herself of it to work his destruction.

The indignation we feel here, however, soon subsides, and yields to pity. We find him now reduced to a state of wretchedness, in which the view of his misery makes us forget his imprudence. How fallen! alas, how changed! this once resistless hero.—From mowing down ranks of warriors with his single arm,—from piercing ferried squadrons unarmed and alone,—from standing like a rock in the midst of waves, smiling at the feeble attacks of surrounding foes,—reduced to work the drudgery of a condemned slave, in prison and cruel darkness; and, when removed from this, to suffer yet worse disgrace, to make sport for the rabble,—to be exposed in the theatre like a sort of monster,—the object of derision and scorn;—we cannot wonder that, weary of his life, he seized that opportunity of putting an end to it, especially as he could sweeten the horrors of death by the pleasures of revenge. There is no reason to suppose that patriotism had any share in this action, nor any other motives but disgust at existence, and a desire of private vengeance.

In reading the life of this extraordinary man, we feel almost a continual disap-

secured, and its glory sufficiently advanced, he returns to govern by his wisdom, the people he had defended by his valour.

Instead of all this, he only engages in a few private broils, hurtful to himself, and useless to his country; enervates himself by varied dissipation; seems almost sinking into effeminacy; and falls, ingloriously, by the deceitful blandishments of a worthless woman.

What instruction can this character afford us? There is evidently no distinguishing feature in it, except that of bodily strength;—all the rest is common; and, alas! too common. In the growth, texture, and mechanism of his bones and muscles, Samson stands aloof from all the sons of Adam; in every thing else, he falls into the ordinary rank of mortals. No person now receives such a talent in trust; and therefore it is needless to frame speculations concerning the use or abuse of it. We must look for some of Nature's gifts more generally bestowed; which, by comparison with this, we may learn to estimate truly, and cultivate advantageously.

The choice is not perplexing. We see daily, in the haunts of men, a character, in all its dangers and temptations, nearly akin to corporeal strength,—which is corporeal beauty. "The human form divine," always respectable when inhabited by Virtue, is found at times so exquisitely finished, that Imagination, in her most creative mood, can shape nothing beyond it.

This curious workmanship of Nature, in every age profusely exerted, and with inexhaustible variety, gives to certain individuals of both sexes a distinction impossible to be described, though easily and irresistibly felt. We are forced to add, that it is a distinction in general disadvantageous to its possessor. The folly of parents, the early adulation of interested admirers, the suggestions of self conceit, and a thousand other enemies, conspire against those favourites of nature; and, at one time or other, render them objects of weariness, if not of disgust. Trusting entirely to external charms, every solid and permanent accomplishment is by them neglected, while they spend the inestimable days of youth in acquiring a few superficial and transitory trisles, as frail as the beauty they are meant to adorn. How many delightful forms attract our attention, which, upon examination, we quit with a sigh of pity or a smile of contempt; finding their minds either mere voids of nothingness,—blanks of insipidity,—or despicable magazines of vanity

and folly. How many a young female thus steps into the world, confident of her charms as Samson of his strength, untortured by Wisdom, unguarded by Prudence,—running wild through all the mazes of fantastic dissipation, and in the end, perhaps, drawing ruin upon herself. How many a young man, thus dependent on the graces of his bodily frame, spends his best years, utterly neglectful of every noble purpose and rational enjoyment of life, despised by every man (and woman too) of sense, and only acceptable to those whose frivolity equals his own!

But neither of these characters will escape all their misery during the days of youth and luxuriant health; for then their society will be tolerable to most persons, and even courted by many; yet by how precarious a treasure do they hold even this privilege! Their enjoyment resembles that of a king who feasted royally in a room of state, with a sword over his head, suspended by a single hair. And though they may escape the strokes of sickness and of accident, yet soon will the scene of joy be closed;—soon will the ruthless hand of Time crop every flower of youthful beauty;—Then what a disconsolate dreary waste succeeds!—I am not able to imagine a state on earth more wretched than that of a person advanced in age, whose mind has never known the best effects of cultivation; and whose pleasures have been merely constitutional. Better were it indeed for that man never to have been born, than to drag the languid train of age in listless weariness,—neglected, despised,—and forgotten even before death.—It is a state of desolation upon which the young ought carefully to warn themselves by a diligent culture of their best powers, and by acquiring those accomplishments and amusements which depend not for their relish on the state of the limbs, the brilliancy of the eye, or the polish and transparent glow of the skin.

In general, it is wrong to trust altogether for our happiness to any one natural gift, and neglect every other useful attainment. This remark greatly widens the field of instruction. We are not all men of strength—we are not all beauties; but we have all received some talent in trust from Heaven, for which we are accountable. To mistake that talent,—to over-rate it,—or to misapply it,—are the chief misfortunes to which we are exposed; and which only fulfil the purposes of his life, who, by judicious inquiry, and by proper knowledge of himself, discovers where his strength lies; who strives to form a right estimation of it, and to enforce its exercise.

exertions by every advantage in his power to obtain; who will not reveal it to the unworthy, exhaust it in vile pursuits, nor prostitute it to the advancement of ends which religion forbids, and wisdom reprobrates.

By such rational and manly conduct, we may render our characters respectable; and it will be beyond the power of our most malicious enemies to make sport of them; we may secure our happiness, at least as far as human happiness can be secured; and while free from outward misfortune, we may enjoy every hour with relish. Age, which brings the frivolous, the idle, and the dissipated, to a state of premature oblivion, will only make us more venerable, and turn our enjoyments into a current more serene and pure. Man will admire a life so beautiful, and God will reward it.

*An Account of the Dispute of the Emperor of Germany and the Dutch, on the opening the Navigation of the Schelde.*

THE Dutch have stopped an Imperial vessel coming down the Schelde. Though their avarice occasioned them to make this exertion, it is said, that the United Provinces shake with fear for the consequences of their temerity. It is ridiculous and impudent in the extreme, for a petty state to offer to shut up the ports of a power that can crush it to atoms. Prince Henry of Prussia's journey to France, is supposed to have some reference to Dutch affairs; perhaps the Dutch allies may begin with a pretended assistance, and end with a division of the Dutch territory. Whatever the event may be, it is certain, that the Dutch are in a very distracted state. They have been reviling and bringing the most opprobrious charges against the Duke of Brunswick, and for years have been endeavouring to drive him from his employments in their state, and under the Stadholder; and just at this time, when those who had abused him most, wished him to remain with them on account of his military abilities, he has used them as they deserved, and thrown up all his employments; leaving the Mynheers, if they think proper, to chuse one of their own seditious Burgomasters to lead their armies.

If the King of Prussia, the Emperor, and France should agree to take those parts of the Dutch territory, which lie most convenient to each of them, who could interpose with effect? or who ought to interpose to hinder them? England, the only power who could succour them, ought rather to assist in their humiliation.

The cruelty and the deceit, and the ingratitude of the Dutch, have been marked by a succession of incontrovertible proofs for more than this century past. Their cruelties at Amboyna, their continually supplying our enemies, and their villainous ingratitude during our last war, leave them without a hope from us. It is our business to leave them to their fate, and even to enjoy their fall, as a favourable dispensation of retributive justice. In fact, the Dutch are too weak, too avaricious, too arrogant, too luxurious, and too rich to be permitted to act with the despotism they have hitherto assumed; they are now too delicious a morsel for their powerful and hungry neighbours, each of whom will have a good mouthful of them, and the Stadholder perhaps may have their leavings. It was not merely to crush England, that France raised internal commotions in the Dutch councils and territory.

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*The Imperial Brig the Louis, stopped in the Schelde, was furnished with an Order from the Emperor to the following Purpose, viz.*

“ On the part of the Emperor and King,

“ The captain of the brig the Louis, being destined to go with his vessel and cargo under our flag directly from Antwerp along the Schelde into the sea, he the said captain and his crew are by these presents expressly forbidden from submitting to any detention, or any examination whatever from any of the ships belonging to the Republic of the Seven United Provinces, which he may meet in the Schelde. We likewise forbid the said captain and crew from making the least declaration at any of the custom houses belonging to the Republic on that river, or to acknowledge them in any manner whatever.”

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*Journal of the Brigantine Le Louis, commanded by Capt. Lieven Van Iffeghem, Native of Ostend, bound from the Imperial and Royal Port of Antwerp, to the Sea.*

Wednesday, October 6, weighed anchor at half past two in the afternoon, made sail down the Schelde from the port of Antwerp towards the sea at three, brought up at four before Le Philip at single anchor, the wind being at East North East.

Thursday, Oct. 7, at half past 12 began to weigh our anchor, which, being a peak by the strong gale from the North East, gave

gave way before our sails were set, by which we were driven towards the left hand bank of the river, and obliged to drop an anchor again, in order to prevent going ashore. The wind continuing the same, we found it impossible to proceed any farther that ebb.

At six o'clock the same evening weighed again, and made sail to gain the right bank of the Schelde, having taken a reef in our top sails.

At eleven o'clock made sail again, till we came opposite the Fort Cruys Schantz; on the sentinels crying out *Werda* (who goes there) we came again to an anchor, without answering, it being then an hour after midnight.

Friday, Oct. 8th. At six o'clock in the morning we got under weigh, and setting every sail, passed a quarter before seven o'clock by the port of Lillo, where we were neither challenged, nor saw any thing remarkable.

A quarter before eight o'clock, a small boat came aboard, in which was a man in blue with red facings, accompanied by six other men; he asked for the Captain, who sitting on the deck, told the Dutchman he was the commander. The Dutchman then required to know where we were going; to which the Captain answered, that we were on our passage from Antwerp to the sea. He then required his passport or instructions from the Captain, who replied, that his instructions were to make no parley whatever with the officers or ships of the United Provinces. The boat then pushed off, and made a signal.

At eight o'clock in the morning, we came abreast of a brig at anchor, having a Dutch flag, opposite the fort of Saffingen; she fired a gun at us loaded only with powder, at the same time hoisting a signal. As soon as we had come up with her, she hailed us, and asked whence we came and where we were bound; to which the Captain answered, that we were bound from Antwerp to the sea. The brig then ordered us to bring to, and on the Captain answering as he did before to the boat, they fired a ball over us in the air. We still continued our route, when they fired two more shots at us, which passed close under our bow. The Captain then, we being within pistol shot of the Dutch vessel, shewed the orders of his Imperial Majesty, and asked if it was by authority they fired upon us, to which they made no other reply than three more discharges with round shot and langridge, which struck and damaged the vessel in the head, and the starboard main shrouds; some splinters struck the Captain on the right temple,

without materially hurting him; the cabouze was struck by langridge shot in two places, and the main-top-stay-sail burnt by the cartridges in several places.

After this discharge, Captain Van Iffeghem, finding his vessel damaged, took in sail; and, at the same instant they cried out from the Dutch ship, that if we did not come to immediately they would send us to the bottom. We then cast anchor; and about half an hour after, a boat from the Dutch frigate, the Pollux, commanded by Captain Wolfsbergen, came on board of us, when three officers came up the side, and asked Captain Van Iffeghem whether he was bound, and whence he came? To which the Captain made the answer as he did before to the boat and to the brig (which we then learnt was the Dauphin, commanded by Captain - Cuperus) they asked why he did not bring to on the receipt of the first shot, to which he replied, that he had express orders from his Imperial Majesty not to stop, and shewed them his orders, which were read and interpreted in the Flemish language. The Captain told them that they might keep the instructions for their own information, which they agreed to accept as his offer, but declared, that we could not be permitted to pass any further, but might return, if we thought proper. This was declined by our Captain, who asked, if they had any men on board their boat who could assist us in mooring the brig; to which they answered, that they had not, and that their intention was not to capture us, but to prevent us by force from proceeding any farther. We then required to know if these three officers, if it was by express orders they had fired upon our vessel, to which they unanimously assented. Captain Van Iffeghem then reproached them for discharging langridge shot; one of the officers said he knew nothing of it; but another said it might have happened so. This answer was heard by the first and second Captain, and by the writer. The three officers then retired, saying, they were going to make their report.

As the place where we had been obliged to cast our anchor was extremely near the Flemish shore, the pilot observed, that the safety of the vessel required our moving farther out into the river; in consequence the second Captain was dispatched to acquaint the Dutch brig, that we were going to change our birth, and was answered, that we might move where we thought proper, provided we did not pass the brig, or come up close along side of her. They afterwards desired us not to move beyond bail.

Captain Van Iffeghem cannot but bestow every commendation on his officers and ship's company for their firmness during the fire. The Captain Lieutenant of the corps de Genie, De Lanoy, who was a spectator on board, is of the same opinion, and has signed this journal as a witness.

*On board the brig Le Louis, of Saffingham on the Schelde, the 8th of October, 1784.*

*A. De Lanoy, Captain Lieutenant and Engineer.*

*R. F. Peeters, Writer.*

*L. J. Van Iffeghem, Captain.*

*Cornelius Divoorts, Second.*

*Paulus Artjens, Pilot.*

The subsequent part of this narrative contains the account of the Captain and crew of the brig Louis leaving the vessel, after repeated remonstrances and demands to pass down the river, all which were positively refused by the Dutch commander. The Captain leaving on board his second and the writer, gave up his vessel to a Lieutenant and twenty four men of the Pollux, who took possession of her in three armed boats.

#### *Relation of the Commander of the Dutch Cutter.*

The undersigned Lieutenant certifies upon oath, that he commanded the State cutter Dauphin on the 8th of October, 1784, and that being at anchor before Stock Agte, in the morning of the same day, he saw, by the help of glasses, a brig under Imperial colours coming from the Upper Schelde; upon which he sent in a boat an officer to board the brig, which officer (the Lieutenant Van Doorn) having hailed the brig, was informed it was bound by the orders of his Imperial Majesty to proceed down the river to sea, and would not bring to; that the same brig having advanced the same morning within gun shot of the cutter, the undersigned caused a gun to be discharged without shot, and having hailed the vessel again, asked if she was bound to the sea? That he was answered affirmatively, and that a paper was held out to him, on which it was again signified that she could not be permitted to pass, it being contrary to orders, which being repeated five or six times successively, with a menace, that if they persisted, they should be fired upon, he saw the brig still continued its route, the commander declaring, that his instructions were to proceed to sea, on which a gun was fired at her loaded with ball,

with a repetition of the order to bring up. This being still refused; the undersigned caused a whole broadside to be fired, on which the brig dropped anchor.

*On board the State cutter above mentioned, at anchor before Stock Agte, the 8th of October, 1784.*

(Signed)  
CUPERUS.

*Letter of Resignation from his Highness the Duke of Brunswick, addressed to their High Mightinesses, dated Oct. 14, 1784.*

*" High and puissant Sirs,*

*" As I have had the honour to serve this republic in different high military departments for thirty-two years, and am fully conscious that I have conducted myself with zeal and fidelity, so as to have received the most distinguished marks of approbation and respect from your High Mightinesses and the whole nation, in times of peace and union, posterity will hardly believe that I have endured for four years the greatest trouble; these continual attacks have made me anxious to depart from this country, but I thought it not prudent to do so without offering a complete refutation of the calumny offered against me; and I every day hoped and expected, notwithstanding the severe resolutions entered into against me by some provinces, to have obtained, either that of their High Mightinesses, or to be heard in my own defence, which I requested in a respectful and importunate manner, in my letter to the five provinces which had not yet joined in the severe resolutions. But the present state of things, and the open enmity which some provinces have shewn against me, make me resolve not to delay my departure any longer:*

*" Wherefore, according to the terms I expressly reserved for myself on entering the service, which were, that I might at any time leave the service when I found it convenient, I resign, by these presents, into the hands of your High Mightinesses, all my military offices in the service of the State, declaring, that from this time I consider myself as free from the oaths and service of this country; and I at the same time acquaint your High Mightinesses, that I have sent to his Serene Highness the Prince of Orange, without any reserve, as Captain of the Union, all papers, charts, and other plans, concerning the state and defence of the country, which were in my hands during my former offices; and moreover, I have sent the Commander of the garrison of this city to Major-General and*

and Commandant Douglas, and have sent by him all my plans and papers relative to that command.

"After, then, wishing your High Mightinesses the greatest blessings from Heaven to give prosperity to this country,

I have the honour to be,

With all respect,

High and Puissant Sirs,

Your Highnesses most obedient servant,

LOUIS, Duke of Brunswick."

Bois-le-Duc, Oct. 14, 1784.

After this resignation was accepted, his Highness immediately left Bois-le-Duc.

### *Trial of the Dean of St. Asaph.*

*At Shrewsbury, August 7th.*

**T**HE Rev. Mr. Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph, was tried for publishing a libel, being a dialogue between a gentleman and a farmer, originally written by Sir William Jones, some time ago appointed one of the judges in Bengal, and now in that country.

When the jury, after considering of their verdict, returned again into court, the foreman said, they found the defendant *Guilty of publishing only.*

**Mr. Justice Buller.** That verdict is not quite correct.—You gentlemen of the jury must explain one way or other, whether you find the meaning of the innuendos. The indictment has stated that G. means gentleman, F. farmer.—*The King, the King of Great Britain, and the Parliament, the Parliament of Great Britain.*—Do you find him guilty of that?

**One of the Jury.** Yes, we find him guilty of that.

**Mr. Erskine.** They find him guilty of publishing only.

**One of the Jury.** We don't say any thing to judge of the libel, we only find him guilty of publishing.

**Mr. Erskine.** I beg your Lordship's pardon, I am sure I mean nothing that is irregular: I understand the jury said, they only found that the Dean published it.

**One of the Jury.** Yes.

**Mr. Erskine.** They only find that the Dean published this pamphlet.

**Mr. Broderick.** They have not found that it is a libel of and concerning the King and his government.

**Mr. Justice Buller.** I asked them whether they were satisfied that the King meant the king of Great Britain, whether the letter G. meant gentleman, and the letter F. meant farmer; they say they are satisfied.—Is there any other innuendo in the indictment?

**Mr. Erskine.** When the jury came in, they gave the very verdict that was given in the case of the King against Woodfall; they said guilty of publishing only.—Gentlemen of the jury, do you mean that the word *only* should stand part of your verdict?

**One of the Jury.** Certainly.

**Mr. Justice Buller.** Gentlemen, if you add the word *only*, it will be negating, or at least not finding the truth of the innuendos; that I understood you did not mean to do.

**Mr. Erskine.** That has the effect of a general verdict of guilty.—I desire your Lordship, sitting here as judge, to record the verdict as given by the jury;—if the jury depart from the word *only*, they alter their verdict.

**Mr. Justice Buller.** I will take their verdict as they mean to give it; it shall not be altered.—Gentlemen, do you mean to find him guilty of publishing the libel?

**One of the Jury.** Of publishing the pamphlet; we don't decide upon its being a libel or not.

**Mr. Justice Buller.** And that is the meaning of the innuendos as is stated in the indictment?

**One of the Jury.** Yes, certainly.

**Mr. Erskine.** Would you have the word *only* recorded?

**One of the Jury.** Yes.

**Mr. Erskine.** Then I insist that it shall be recorded.

**Mr. Justice Buller.** Mr. Erskine, sit down, or I shall be obliged to interpose in some other way.

**Mr. Erskine.** Your Lordship may interpose in what manner you think fit.

**Mr. Justice Buller.** Gentlemen, if you say guilty of publishing *only*, the consequence is, that you negative the meaning of the particular words I have mentioned—that is, the operation of the word *only*. In effect, you would give a verdict in words contrary to what you mean.

**One of the Jury.** How will it operate?

**Mr. Justice Buller.** If you say nothing more but find him guilty of publishing, the question of law is open upon the record, and they have a right to apply first to the Court of King's Bench to arrest the judgment; and if they are not satisfied with the opinion of that Court, either party has a right to go to the House of Lords, and you find nothing more by the verdict but the simple fact; but if you find him guilty of publishing *only*, that verdict will not include the innuendos on the record.

**One of the Jury.** That is admitted.

Mr.

*Mr. Erskine.* I desire to ask your Lordship this question in the hearing of the jury, whether if they find the verdict guilty of publishing, leaving out the word *only*, and on my application to arrest the judgment, the judgment shall not be arrested, but entered up in the King's Bench, whether the sedition does not stand recorded?

*Mr. Justice Buller.* No, it does not, unless the pamphlet be a libel in point of law.

*Mr. Erskine.* True. But can I say that the defendant did not publish it seditiously, if judgment is not arrested, but is entered in the record?

*Mr. Justice Buller.* Gentlemen, this is my satisfaction. If in what I am saying to you I am wrong in any instance, they have a right to a new trial directly for asking. But I must tell you the law is this: if you find the defendant guilty of publishing, without saying any more, the question of libel or not is open to the consideration of the Court; but if you say he is guilty of publishing *only*, it is an incomplete verdict.

*One of the Jury.* We certainly mean to leave the question of libel or not to the consideration of the Court.

*Mr. Erskine.* Do you find the sedition?

*One of the Jury.* We give no verdict upon it.

*Mr. Justice Buller.* When you understand your verdict yourselves, I will take it in the manner you state it. If you say guilty of publishing *only*, there must be another trial; because the verdict will be imperfect.

*One of the Jury.* No, we did not say that; we put the word *only* first—guilty *only* of publishing.

*Mr. Erskine.* I desire, with great submission, the jury having said guilty *only* of publishing, that it may be so recorded.

*Mr. Justice Buller.* Whether you say guilty *only* of publishing, or guilty of publishing *only*, that amounts to the same thing. You may say this, *guilty of publishing, but whether it is a libel or not you don't know*, if that is your intention.

*One of the Jury.* That is our intention.

*Mr. Justice Buller.* Do you give your verdict in this way, *guilty of publishing, but whether it is a libel or not, the jury don't know*?

*One of the Jury.* We don't find it a libel, my Lord; we do not decide upon it.

*Mr. Erskine.* They find it no libel.

*Mr. Justice Buller.* See what is attempted to be done.

*Mr. Erskine.* There is no improper attempt upon my part. I ask this of your  
Hib. Mag. Nov. 1784.

Lordship, and desire an answer, as a judge, whether or no, if, when I come to move an arrest of judgment, and the Court should enter up judgment, saying, that is a libel, whether I can afterwards say, in mitigation of punishment, that the defendant did not publish it seditiously, when he is found guilty of publishing it in manner and form as stated? therefore the jury are made to find a man guilty of sedition, when in the same moment they say they did not mean so to do. Gentlemen, do you find the Dean guilty of sedition?

*One of the Jury.* We neither find the one nor the other.

*Mr. Price (associate.)* Do you say, "guilty of publishing, but whether a libel or not you do not find?"

*Mr. Justice Buller.* Is that your meaning?

*One of the Jury.* It is our meaning.

*Mr. Bearcroft.* All you mean is to leave the law where it is?

*One of the Jury.* That is all our meaning.

*Mr. Justice Buller.* The intention of the jury from the first was as clear as could be; only they wanted to confound it.

The associate recorded the verdict.

"Guilty of publishing, but whether a libel or not, the jury do not find."

*Extract from Mr. Erskine's Speech in Defence of the Rev. William Davies Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph, who was tried for a Libel\*, August 6th, at Shrewsbury, before Judge Buller and a Special Jury.*

*Gentlemen of the Jury,*

YOU are now in possession of the whole of the evidence on which the prosecutor has ventured to charge my reverend friend and

## N O T E.

\* The publication which occasioned this prosecution was written by Sir William Jones, since appointed one of the judges in India, in the manner of a dialogue between a gentleman and a farmer, in which the former undertakes to instruct the latter in what is his birthright, the principles of government, &c. It was first printed and circulated gratis by the Constitutional Society; but being reprinted by the Dean of St. Asaph, and distributed within the county in which he lived, the Honourable Mr. Fitzmaurice, brother to the Earl of Shelburne, and high sheriff for the county, commenced the prosecution, but finding that he was not to be supported by the Treasury, he declined it. It was then taken up by Mr. Jones, on

and client, the Dean of St. Asaph, with a seditious purpose to excite disloyalty and disaffection to the person of his King, and an armed rebellion against the state and constitution of his country, which evidence is nothing more than his direction to another to publish this dialogue, containing in itself nothing seditious, with an advertisement prefixed to it, containing a solemn protest against all sedition.

The only difficulty which I feel in resisting so false and malevolent an accusation, is to be able to repress the feelings of my mind, excited by its folly and injustice, within those bounds which leave its faculties their natural and unclouded operation; for I solemnly declare to you, that if he had been indicted as a libeller of our holy religion, only for publishing that the world was made by its Almighty Author, my astonishment could not have been greater than it is this moment, to see this little book, which I hold in my hand, presented by a grand jury of English subjects as a libel upon the government of England.—Every sentence contained in it, if the interpretation of words is to be settled, not according to fancy, but by the common rules of language, is to be found in the brightest pages of English literature, and in the most sacred volumes of English laws. If any one sentence from the beginning to the end of it be seditious or libellous, the Bill of Rights was a seditious libel; the Revolution was a wicked rebellion; the existing government is a traitorous conspiracy against the hereditary monarchy of England; and our gracious sovereign, whose title I am persuaded we are all of us prepared to defend with our blood, is an usurper of the crown of these kingdoms.

That all these absurd, preposterous and treasonable conclusions follow necessarily from a conclusion upon this evidence, that this Dialogue is a libel, I assert, upon my honour, to be my unalterable opinion, formed upon the most mature deliberation; and I choose to place that opinion in the very front of my address to you, that you may not, in the course of it, mistake the energy of truth and freedom for the zeal of professional duty.

For although, in ordinary cases, where the private right of the party accused is alone in discussion, and no general consequences can follow from the decision, the advocate and the private man ought, in sound discretion, to be kept asunder, yet

#### N O T E.

on this ground, that the pamphlet was meant to inculcate principles of a seditious tendency.

there are occasions when such separation would be treachery and meanness. In a case where the dearest rights of society are involved in the resistance of a prosecution; where the party accused is but a mere name; where the whole community is wounded through his sides: and where the conviction of the private individual is the subversion or surrender of public privileges, the advocate has a more extensive charge. The duty of the patriot citizen then mixes itself with his obligations to his client, and he disgraces himself, dishonours his profession, and betrays his country, if he does not step forth in his genuine character, and vindicate the rights of all his fellow citizens, which are attacked through the medium of the man he is defending.

Gentlemen, I do not mean to shrink from that responsibility upon this occasion; I desire to be considered as the fellow-criminal of the defendant, if by your verdict he should be found criminal, by publishing my hearty approbation of every sentiment contained in this little book; promising, here in the face of the world, to publish them, upon every suitable occasion, amongst that part of the community within the reach of my precept, influence, and example.

When I reflect upon the danger which has often attended the liberty of the press in former times, from the arbitrary proceedings of a selfish, unprincipled, and dependent judges, raised to their situation without abilities or worth, in proportion to their servility to power, I cannot help congratulating both the public and my client, that you are to try this indictment with the assistance of the learned judge before you, too much instructed in the laws of this land to mislead you by mistake, and I hope too conscientious and independent to misinstruct you by design.

The days indeed are now long past, when, upon trials of this sort, judges and jurymen were constantly pulling in different directions; the court endeavouring to annihilate altogether the province of the jury, and the jury in return listening with disgust, jealousy and alienation to the directions of the court. Now they are tried, and I hope ever will be tried, with that harmony which is the beauty of our legal constitution; the jury preserving their independence in judging of that *malus animus* which is the essence of every crime; but listening to the opinion of the judge upon the evidence, and upon the law, with that respect and attention which dignity, learning, and honest intention in a magistrate must and ought always to carry along with it.

My reverend friend stands before you under circumstances new and extraordinary, and I might add *barb* and *crus* ! For he is not tried in the *forum* where he lives, according to the wise and just provisions of our ancient laws; he is not tried by the vicinage, who, from their knowledge of general character and conduct, were held by our wise and humane ancestors to be the fittest, or rather the only judges of that *malus animus* which is the essence of every crime; he is deprived of that privilege by the arts of the prosecutor, and is called before you, who live in another part of the country, and who, except by vague reputation, are utter strangers to him.

But the prosecution itself, abandoned by the public, and left in the hands of an obscure individual, is not less extraordinary and unjust, unless as it is a circumstance which palpably refutes the truth of the accusation; for, if this little book be a libel at all, it is a libel upon the state and constitution of the nation, and not upon any person under the protection of its laws; it attacks the character of no man in this or any country; and, therefore, no man is individually or personally injured or offended by it. If it contain matter dangerous or offensive, the state alone can be endangered or offended.

And are we then reduced to that miserable condition in this country, that, if discontent and sedition be publicly excited amongst the people, the charge of suppressing it devolves upon Mr. Jones? My learned friend, if he would have you believe that this Dialogue is seditious and dangerous, must be driven to acknowledge, that government has grossly neglected its trust; for if, as he says, it has an evident tendency in critical times to stir up alarming commotions, and to procure a reform in the representation of the people by violence and force of arms; and if, as he likewise says, a public prosecution is a proceeding calculated to prevent these probable consequences; what excuse is he prepared to make for that government, which, when according to the evidence of his own witness an application was made to it for that purpose, positively and on deliberation refused to prosecute? What will he say for one learned gentleman\* who, dead is lamented, and for another†, who living, is honoured by the whole profession, both of whom, on the first appearance of this Dialogue, were charged with the duty of prosecuting all

offenders against the state; yet who not only read it day after day in pamphlets and newspapers, without stirring against the publishers, but who, on receiving it from the Lords of the Treasury by official reference, opposed a prosecution at the national expence? What will he say of the successors of these gentlemen, who hold their offices at this moment, and who have ratified the opinions of their predecessors by their own conduct? And what, lastly, will he say in vindication of Majesty itself, to my knowledge not unacquainted with the subject, yet whence no orders issued to the inferior servants of the state?

So that, after Mr. Fitzmaurice, representing this Dialogue as big with ruin to the public, has been laughed at by the King's ministers at the treasury; by the King himself, of whom he had an audience; and by those appointed by his wisdom to conduct all prosecutions by the public; yet you are still called upon to believe that it is a libel dangerous and destructive to the state; and that while the state, neglected by those who are charged with its preservation, is tottering to its center, the falling constitution of this ancient nation is happily supported by Mr. Jones, who, like another Atlas, bears it upon his shoulders!

Mr. Jones then, who sits before you, is the only man in England who accuses the defendant; he alone takes upon himself the important office of dictating to his Majesty, of reprobating the proceedings of his ministers, and of superseding his Attorney and Solicitor-General; and shall I insult your understandings by supposing that this accusation proceeds either from patriotism and public spirit in himself, or in that other gentleman whose deputy he appears to be on this occasion?

Whether such a supposition would not indeed be an insult, his conduct as a public prosecutor will best illustrate.

He originally put the indictment in a regular course of trial in the very neighbourhood where its operations must have been most felt, and where, if criminal in its objects, the criminality must have been most obvious. A jury of that county was assembled to try it; and the Dean having required my assistance on the occasion, I travelled two hundred miles with great inconvenience to myself, to do him that justice which he was entitled to as my friend and fellow-citizen; and to pay to my country that tribute which was due from me when the liberty of the press was invaded.

The jury thus assembled was formed from the first characters in that country;

\* Mr. Wallace, then attorney-general.

† Mr. Lee, late solicitor-general.

men who would have willingly doomed to death the wretch who, in the language of the indictment, had sought to excite disaffection to the person of the King, and an armed rebellion against his government; yet, when such a jury was impanelled, this public-spirited prosecutor, who had no other object than public justice, was confounded and appalled. He said to himself, "This will never do; for all these gentlemen know, not only that this paper is not in itself a libel, but that it neither was nor could be published by the dean with a libellous intention; and, what is worse than all, they are men of too proud an honour to act, upon any persuasion or authority, against the conviction of their own consciences. But how shall I get rid of them? They are already struck and impanelled, and neither integrity nor sense are challenges to jurors."

In this dilemma he produced an affidavit, which contained no other matter than that there had been published at Wrexham an extract from Dr. Towers's Biography, containing accounts of trials for libels published above a century ago, from which the jurors, if it had fallen in their way, might have been informed of their right to judge their fellow-citizens for crimes affecting their liberties or their lives; a doctrine not often disputed, and never without the vindication of it by the greatest and most illustrious names in the law. But, says this public spirited prosecutor, if the jury are to try this, I must withdraw my prosecution; for they are men of honour and sense; they know the constitution of their country, and they know the Dean of St. Asaph; and I have nothing, therefore, left but to apply to the judges, suggesting that the minds of the special jury are so prejudiced by being told that they are Englishmen, and as such have the power of acquitting a defendant accused of a crime, if they think him innocent, that they are unfit to sit in judgment upon him. This scheme succeeded; and I returned with the matter in my pocket which had postponed the trial; matter which was to be found in every shop in London, and which had been equally within the reach of every jurymen who had sitten upon a jury since the times of King Charles the Second.

In this manner, above a year ago, Mr. Jones deprived my reverend friend of an honourable acquittal in his own country; and it is a circumstance material in the consideration of this indictment; because, in administering public justice, you will, I am persuaded, watch with jealousy to discover whether public justice is the end and object of the prosecution; and in trying

whether my reverend client proceeded *male animo* in the publication of this Dialogue, you will certainly obtain some light from examining *quo animo* the prosecutor has arraigned him before you.

When the indictment was brought down again to trial at the next following assizes, there were no more pamphlets to form a pretext for procrastination. The prosecutor, therefore, secretly sued out a writ of *certiorari* from the Court of King's Bench, the effect of which was to remove the indictment from the Court of Great Sessions in Wales, and bring it to trial as an English record in an English court. Armed with this secret weapon to defeat the honest and open arm of justice, he appeared at Wrexham, and gave notice of trial; saying to himself, "I will take no notice that I have the King's writ till I see the complexion of the jury; if I find them men fit for my purpose, either the prostitutes of power, or as men of little minds, or from their insignificance equally subject to the frown of authority, and the blandishment of corruption, so that I may reasonably look for a sacrifice, instead of a trial, I will then keep the *certiorari* in my pocket, and the proceedings will of course go forward; but if, on the contrary, I find such names as I feared before; if the gentlemen of the county are to meet me; I will then, with his Majesty's writ in my hand, discharge them from giving that verdict of acquittal which their understandings would dictate, and their consciences impose."

Such, without any figure, may I assert to have been the secret language of Mr. Jones to himself, unless he means to slander those gentlemen in the face of this court, by saying that the jurors, from whose jurisdiction he by his *certiorari* withdrew the indictment, were not impartial, intelligent and independent men; a sentiment which he dares not presume even to whisper, because in public or in private he would be silenced by all who heard it.

From such a tribunal this public spirited prosecutor shrunk a second time; and without any previous notice of an intention to postpone the trial, he himself in person, his counsel having, from a sense of honour and decency, refused to, presented the King's writ to the Chief Justice of Chester, which dismissed the Dean for ever from the judgment of his neighbours and countrymen, and which brings him before you to day.

What opinion then must the prosecutor entertain of your honour and your virtue, since he evidently expects from you a verdict, which it is manifest from his conduct

he did not venture to hope from such a jury as I have described to you?

I observe an honest indignation rising in all your countenances on the subject, which, with the arts of an advocate, I might easily press into the service of my friend; but, as his defence does not require the support of your resentments, or even of those honest prejudices to which liberal minds are but too open without excitation, I shall draw a veil over all that may seduce you from the correctest and the severest judgment.

The Dean of St. Asaph is indicted by the prosecutor, not for having published this little book; that is not the charge; but he is indicted of having published a false, scandalous, and malicious libel, and of publishing it "with a malicious design and intention to diffuse among the subjects of this realm jealousies and suspicions of the King and his government; to create disaffection to his person; to raise seditions and tumults within the kingdom; and to excite his Majesty's subjects to attempt, by armed rebellion and violence, to subvert the state and constitution of the nation."

These are not words of form, but the very essence of the charge.—The defendant pleads that he is not guilty, and puts himself upon you, his country; and it is it, therefore, that you should be distinctly informed of the effect of a general verdict of guilty on such an issue, before you venture to pronounce it. By such a verdict you do not merely find that the defendant published the paper in question; for if that were the whole scope of such a finding, involving no examination into the merits of the thing published, the term guilty would be wholly inapplicable and unjust, because the publication of that which is not criminal cannot be a crime, and because a man cannot be guilty of publishing that which contains in it nothing which constitutes guilt. This observation is confirmed by the language of the record; for if the verdict of guilty involved no other consideration than the simple fact of publication, the legal term would be, *that the defendant published*, not that he was *guilty* of publishing; yet those who tell you that a general verdict of guilty comprehends nothing more than the fact of publishing, are forced in the same moment to confess, that if you found that fact alone, without applying to it the epithet of *guilty*, no judgment or punishment could follow from your verdict; and they, therefore, call upon you to pronounce that guilt which they forbid you to examine into, acknowledging, at the same time,

that it can be legally pronounced by none but you—a position shocking to conscience, and insulting to common sense.

Indeed, every part of the record exposes the absurdity of a verdict of *guilty*, which is not founded on a previous judgment that the matter indicted is a libel, and that the defendant published it with a criminal intention; for if you pronounce the word *guilty* without meaning to find sedition in the thing published, or in the mind of the publisher, you expose to shame and punishment that innocence which you mean to protect; since the instant that you say the defendant is *guilty* the gentleman who sits under my lord is bound by law to record him *guilty in manner and form as he is accused*, i. e. guilty of publishing a seditious libel with a seditious intention. And the court above is likewise bound to put the same construction on your finding. And thus, without enquiry into the only circumstance which can constitute guilt, and without meaning to find the defendant guilty, you may be seduced into a judgment which your conscience may revolt at; and your speech to the world deny; but which the authors of this system have resolved that you cannot explain to the court that is to punish the defendant on the authority of your intended verdict or acquittal.

I have already observed, that if this pamphlet be libellous at all, it is a libel on the public government, and not the slander of any private man.

Now, to constitute a libel upon the government, one of two things appears to me to be absolutely necessary. The publication must either arraign and misrepresent the grand principles on which the constitution is founded, with a design to render the people turbulent and discontented under it; or, admitting the good principles of the government in the abstract, must accuse the existing administration with a departure from them.

Let us try this little pamphlet by these touchstones, and let the defendant stand or fall by the test. [Here Mr. Erskine gave an account of the scope and tendency of the pamphlet, and having vindicated the several passages on which Mr. Bearcroft had endeavoured to found the charge of sedition, he proceeded.]

Gentlemen, if I am well founded in thus asserting, that neither in law nor in fact is there any seditious application of these general principles, there is nothing further left for consideration, than to see whether they be warranted in the abstract—a discussion hardly necessary under the government of his present Majesty, who holds his crown under the act of settle-

ment made in consequence of the compact between the King and people at the Revolution.

What part you or I might have taken, if we had lived in the days of the Stuarts, which brought on the Revolution, is foreign to the present question; whether we should have been found among those glorious names who, from well-directed principle, supported that memorable era, or amongst those who from mistaken principle opposed it, cannot affect our judgments to-day; whatever part we may conceive we should or ought to have acted, we are bound by the acts of our ancestors, who determined that there existed an original compact between King and people, who declared that King James had broken it, and who bestowed the crown upon another.

The principle of that memorable Revolution is fully explained in the Bill of Rights, and forms the most unanswerable vindication of this little book. The misdeeds of King James are drawn up in the preamble of that famous statute; and it is worth your attention, that one of the principal charges in the catalogue of his offences is, that he caused several of those subjects, whose right to carry arms is to-day denied by this indictment, to be disarmed in defiance of the laws.

Our ancestors having stated all the crimes for which they took the crown from the head of their fugitive sovereign, and having placed it on the brows of their deliverer, mark out the conditions on which he was to wear it. They were not to be betrayed by his great qualities, nor even by the gratitude they owed him, to give him an unconditional inheritance in the throne, but enumerating all their ancient privileges, they tell their new King in the body of the law, that while he maintains these privileges, and no longer than he maintains them, he is King.

The same wise caution which marked the acts of the Revolution is visible in the act of Settlement on the accession of the House of Hanover, by which the crown was again bestowed, upon the strict condition of governing according to law, maintaining the Protestant religion, and not being married to a Papist.

But my learned friend knowing that I was invulnerable here, and afraid to encounter those principles on which his own personal liberty is founded, says to you, with his usual artifice, "Let us admit this Dialogue to be all constitutional and legal, yet it may do mischief; why tell the people so?"

Upon this head I will give you the opinion of Mr. Locke, and likewise of Lord Bolingbroke; by which you will see the Whigs and Tories, who could never accord in any thing else, were perfectly agreed upon the propriety and virtue of enlightening the people on the subject of government.

Mr. Locke on this subject speaks much stronger than the Dialogue. He says, in his *Treatise on Government*: "Wherever law ends tyranny begins, and whoever, in authority, exceeds the power given him by the law, and makes use of the force he has under his command to compass that upon the subject which the law allows not, ceases to be a magistrate, and, acting without authority, may be opposed, as any other man who by force invades the rights of another. This is acknowledged in subordinate magistrates. He that hath authority by a legal warrant to seize any person in the street may be opposed as a thief or a robber if he attempts to break into a house to execute it on one there, although I know he has such a warrant as was have empowered him to arrest me abroad. And why this should not hold in the highest as well as in the most inferior magistrate, I would gladly be informed. If the exceeding the bounds of authority is no more a right in a great than in a petty officer, in a king than in a constable, it is so much the worse in him, that he has more trust put in him, and more extensive evil follows from the abuse of it."

"But there are who say that it lays a foundation for rebellion to tell the people that they are absolved from obedience when illegal attempts are made upon their liberties, and that they may oppose their magistrates when they invade their properties contrary to the trust put in them. and that, therefore, the doctrine is not to be allowed, as libellous, dangerous and destructive of the peace of the world."

"Such men might as well say, that the people should not be told that honest men may oppose robbers or pirates, lest it should excite to disorder and bloodshed."

What reasoning can be more just? For we were to argue from the possibility of the human depravity and folly may turn to evil what is meant for good, all the comforts and blessings which God, the author of indulgent nature, has bestowed upon us, and without which we should neither enjoy nor indeed deserve our existence, would be abolished as pernicious, till we were reduced to the fellowship of brutes.

Having given you the sentiments of Mr. Locke, published three years after the accession of King William, who cared for the author, and raised him to the highest ranks in the state, let us look at the sentiments of a Tory on that subject; I speak of the great Lord Bolingbroke, who was in arms to restore King James to his forfeited throne, and who was anxious to rescue the Jacobites from what he thought a scandal on them, viz. That, because from the union of so many human rights centered in the person of King James, they preferred and supported his hereditary title on the footing of our ancient civil constitution; that they, therefore, believe in his claim to govern *jure divino*, independent of the laws.

"The duty of the people (says his lordship) is now settled upon so clear a foundation, that no man can hesitate how far he is to obey, or doubt upon what occasions he is to resist. Conscience can no longer battle with the understanding; we know that we are to defend the crown with our lives and fortunes, as long as the crown protects us, and keeps strictly to the bounds within which the laws have confined it. We know likewise that we are to do it no longer."

Having finished three volumes of masterly and eloquent discussions on our government, he concludes with stating the duty imposed on every enlightened mind to instruct the people on the principles of our government, in the following animated passage: "The whole tendency of these discourses is to inculcate a rational idea of the nature of our free government into the minds of all my countrymen, and to prevent the fatal consequences of those slavish principles which are industriously propagated through the kingdom by wicked and designing men. He who labours to blind the people, and to keep them from instruction of those momentous subjects, may be justly suspected of sedition and disaffection; but he who makes it his business to open the understandings of mankind, by laying before them the true principles of their government, cuts up all faction by the roots; for it cannot but interest the people in the preservation of their constitution, when they know its excellence and its wisdom."

But, says Mr. Bearcroft, again and again, "are the multitude to be told all this?" I say as often on my part, Yes. I say, that nothing can preserve the government of this free and happy country, in which under the blessing of God we live: nothing can make it endure to all future ages, but its excellence and its wis-

dom being known not only to you and the higher ranks of men, who may be overborne by contentious multitudes, but by disseminating among the great body of the people the true principles on which it is established; which shews them, that they are not the hewers of wood and drawers of water to men who avail themselves of their labour and industry; but that government is a trust proceeding from themselves; an emanation from their own strength; a benefit and a blessing, which has stood the test of ages; that they are governed because they desire to be governed, and yield a voluntary obedience to the laws because the laws protect them in the liberties they enjoy.

Upon these principles I assert with men of all denominations and parties who have written on the subject of free governments, that this Dialogue, so far from misrepresenting or endangering the constitution of England, must disseminate obedience and affection to it as far as it reaches; and that the comparison of the great political institutions with the little club in the village is a decisive mark of the honest intention of its author.

Does a man rebel against the president of his club while he fulfils his trust?—No: because he is of his own appointment, and acting for his comfort and benefit. This safe and simple analogy lying within the reach of every understanding is, therefore, adopted by the scholar as the vehicle of instruction; and wishing the peasant to be sensible of the happy government of his country, and to be acquainted with the deep stake he has in its preservation, truly tells him, that a nation is but a great club, governed by the same consent, and hanging together by the same voluntary compact; impressing upon his mind the great theory of public freedom by the most familiar allusions to the little but delightful intercourses of social life, by which men derive those benefits that come home the nearest to their bosoms.

Such is the wise and innocent scope of this Dialogue, which, after it had been repeatedly published without censure, and without mischief, under the public eye of government in the capital, is gravely supposed to have been circulated by my reverend friend many months afterwards, with a malignant purpose to overturn the monarchy by an armed rebellion.

Gentlemen, if the absurdity of such a conclusion, from the scope of the Dialogue itself, were not self evident, I might render it more glaring by adverting to the condition of the publisher; the affectionate

affectionate son of a reverend prelate, not more celebrated for his genius and learning than for his warm attachment to the constitution, and in the direct road to the highest honours and emoluments of that very church which, when the monarchy falls, must be buried in its ruins; nay, the publisher a dignitary of the same church himself at an early period of his life, and connected in friendship with those who have the dearest stakes in the preservation of the government, and who, if it continues, may raise him to all the ambitions of his profession.

I cannot, therefore, forbear from wishing that somebody, in the happy moments of fancy, would be so obliging as to try at a reason, in compassion to our dullness, why my reverend friend should aim at the destruction of the present establishment; since you cannot but see, that the moment he succeeded down comes his father's mitre, which leans against the crown, and away goes his own deanery, and all the rest of his livings; and neither you nor I have heard any evidence to enable us to guess at what he is looking for in their room.

Yet, in the face of all these absurdities, and without a colour of evidence from his character or conduct in any part of his life, he is accused of sedition; and under the false pretence of public justice dragged out of his own country, deprived of that trial by his neighbours which is the right of the meanest man who hears me, and arraigned before you, who are strangers to those public virtues which would in themselves be an answer to this malevolent accusation. But when I mark your sensibility and justice in the anxious attention you have bestowed, when I reflect upon your characters, and observe the pannel (though I am personally unknown to you) that you are men of rank in your own country, I know how these circumstances of injustice will operate, and I, therefore, freely forgive the prosecutor for having fled from his original tribunal.

(To be continued.)

#### Allegories.

**I.** THE understanding is like the sun, which gives light and life to the whole intellectual world; but the memory, regarding those things only that are past, is like the moon, which is new and full and has her wane by turns.

**II.** The world is a sea, and life and death are its ebbing and flowing. Wars are the storms which agitate and toss it into fury and faction. The tongues of

its enraged inhabitants are then as the noise of many waters. Peace is the calm which succeeds the tempest, and hushes the billows of interest and passion to rest. Prosperity is the sun whose beams produce plenty and comfort. Adversity is a portentous cloud impregnated with discontent, and often bursts in a torrent of desolation and destruction.

**III.** Wit is like a lily. The one is as pleasing to the ear as the other is to the eye. Wit naturally fades, and if not timely gathered soon withers and dies.

**IV.** On the tower of ambition hangs the dial of industry, where the sun of good fortune marks the time and progress of friendship on the figure of ambition.

**V.** Every man may learn the elements of geography, which is the noble science in the world, from an attention to the temperature of his own mind.

Melancholy is the *North Pole*.

Envy the *South*.

Choler the *Torrid Zone*.

Ambition the *Zodiac*.

Joy the *Ecliptic Line*.

Justice the *Equinoxial*.

Prudence and Temperance, the *Arctic and Antarctic Circles*.

Patience and Fortitude the *Tropics*.

**VI.** Human destiny is a nut, of which life is the shell, and reputation the kernel. Crack it gently, and you enjoy its whole value entire and at once. But open it roughly, and ten to one you break the shell or bruise the kernel, or reduce the whole into one useless compound.

**VII.** The mind is a garden where a manner of seeds are sown.

Prosperities are *fine painted tulips*.

Innocency *white lilies*.

The Virtues *sweet gilliflowers, roses, violets, and primroses*.

Learning *savory herbage*.

Affliction *rue, wormwood, and rhubarb*.

Pride, ambition, extortion, *nightshade and belladonna*.

Stupidity, *poppy*.

Sloth and Ignorance, *briars and thistles*.

**VIII.** Justice should be a man's *governor*.

Temperance his *friend*.

Prudence his *counsellor*.

Fortitude his *champion*.

Hope his *food*.

Charity his *house*.

Faith or sincerity his *porter*.

Wit his *companion*.

Love his *bedfellow*.

Patience his *mistress*.

Reason his *secretary*.

Judgment his *steward*.

*ournals of the Proceedings of the third Session of  
the fifteenth Parliament of Great Britain.*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Continued from p. 603.)

May 7, 1783.

ORD Mahon presented his promised bill for preventing bribery and corruption: it consisted of three heads—

1. To prevent bribery and corruption at elections.
2. To appoint polling places in counties, &c. for the convenience of the electors.
3. To appoint registers for preventing false votes.

His Lordship then gave notice, that he should move for the second reading on Wednesday next.

### PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

Mr. Pitt offered to the attention of the house a scheme for a reform in the representation of the people—a reform which he stated to be the only stay, the only salvation of his country.—He preface what he had to lay before the house by observing, he thought himself standing in a very singular situation—a situation which he had voluntarily imposed upon himself, and which he had every right to apologize for undertaking. It was an undertaking so arduous, important and consequential, that he felt himself sinking under the load of it, at the same time that the principles which had induced it, would, he hoped, bear him through, and be a sufficient apology for its present conduct.

Mr. Pitt then proceeded to make some observations upon the motion he had the honour of making last year. Every thing that had met with exceptions in the scheme which he then submitted to the consideration of the house, he had laboured to make away; and he had with much anxious solicitude endeavoured to digest its present ideas, in such a manner as to meet the hope of all descriptions.

Mr. Pitt took a speculative retrospect of the progressive system of the constitution, and asserted, that the nation saw the necessity of a reform.—The nation cried aloud for some measure that would effectually interfere with the purposes of corruption—and the decline of our political situation more strongly enforced the necessity of such a procedure.—All parts of the kingdom reiterated their demands for an establishment of the representation upon such a footing.—The petitions which the house were in possession of authenticated his assertions, and with such authorities he felt himself well warranted in being forward in the attempt to secure to his country that purity in its constitution which our ancestors had struggled so hard to provide, and which the wisdom of their provisions, notwithstanding the unavoidable corruption of succeeding ages had impaired them, had been so prudently calculated to secure.

Mr. Pitt continued to assert, what he should have to propose, could not be objected to. At the same time, that though it was on the great principles of it he would desire to build the bill

he hoped to be able to get through the house, yet he could wish it to be understood, that a more equal representation by a general, not a partial qualification of electors, was a great object of what he had in view. It was impossible, he said, constituted as the Commons House of Parliament was on the present day, that the business of the state could be conducted by that branch of the legislation, with an eye to the real interest and concerns of the people. Private emolument and selfish consideration operated as more powerful inducements to stimulate persons to obtain the guardianship of the delegated rights of the people; and that house which ought to have no other purpose in view than a watchful attention to the public good, was so far perverted from its original constitution and its rational and implied institution, that party views and principles of faction, and private aggrandisement, seemed to be then its more material objects. Mr. Pitt employed much argument of this kind as necessarily preparatory to one of the resolutions he had to propose. It was evident, he said, what peculiar part of the kingdom, and particular descriptions of persons and places it was, that gave to the people at large, a just right to complain that something was wanting from the Legislature, to secure to them the ends for which a House of Commons was founded—a shameful abuse of the right of election—a more shameful abuse of the trusts of delegation had brought this unhappy country to the very verge of ruin and political annihilation.—As his views, however, last year, when he aimed at an abolition, or at least a modification of the elective privilege of boroughs—that rotten part of the constitution—had not been generally approved, he would consent to leave them still in existence; but his view was to rear a power that would be tantamount to prevent their baneful influence; and if that baneful influence was not timely checked, or provided against, as it had already brought us within the grasp of destruction, to would it at length devour us to its devouring jaws.

He drew a melancholy picture, in the most animated and pathetic language—he painted in the warmest and most fascinating colours, the happy consequences that would flow from the adoption of his scheme. The security—the happiness—the prosperity—and political importance of his country would inevitably follow.

He pledged himself it would produce such brilliant effects. As the county members were more immediately supposed to have in view the interests of the state, and less of private gratification, and as they were looked up to as the only pure and uninfluenced part of the representation, but as their political influence was inferior to that of the boroughs, he would propose an addition to their numbers to such an amount as he trusted would effectually balance that fatal weight which the boroughs had, from a peculiarity and variety of circumstances, so unhappily acquired.

After giving much of his attention to the statement and consideration of this circumstance, Mr. Pitt took a view of what he had laid down, and enforced, by a variety of arguments, more remarkable for the elegance with which they

were delivered than any other peculiarity, the great and inevitable consequences that the adoption of such a measure would induce; and those arguments he illustrated by the present situation of the country. The late circumstances of affairs were perfectly apposite to prove the justice of what he had stated, and the great necessity there was for exercising the wisdom of the legislature in the manner he had pointed out.

He then adverted to what he intended to lay before the house, which he said he had reduced to the shape of three resolutions. To the first and the second he was free to suppose no opposition would be offered; they were more matter of course than any thing else, yet they were so connected with the great feature of his scheme, which was his last resolution, that he thought it not unwise to propose them distinctly.

He then stated the resolutions which he intended to move, and which were as follow:

1. "That it was the opinion of the house that measures were highly necessary to be taken, for the future prevention of bribery and expence at elections."

2. "That, for the future, when the majority of voters for any borough, who should be convicted of gross and notorious corruption before a Select Committee of that House appointed to try the merits of any election, such borough should be disfranchised, and the minority of voters not so convicted should be entitled to vote for the county in which such borough shall be situated."

3. "That an addition of Knights of the Shire, and of Representatives of the Metropolis, should be added to the state of the Representation."

That there would be objections made to the third resolution he was well aware.—He discriminated all the possible motives that could be employed to suppress and oppose it, and the objections that could in any degree lay, and the purposes for which such objections could be urged.—In short, Mr. Pitt repeated all those arguments that the advocates for reform had so frequently used, and of which the world is already in possession, strongly supported by the wonderful efforts of his own vast ingenuity, superior eloquence, and argumentative abilities. He was more than an hour and forty minutes on his legs, and concluded with moving the three resolutions we have stated.

Mr. Duncombe, member for the county of York, seconded the motion.

Mr. Pownall doubted whether or not the propositions laid down by the Right Hon. Gentleman would answer the intentions; but thought such measure would be an accumulation of the evils of which we complained. However, he saw no evils particularly mentioned by the petitioners, and said that the petitions were full of wild and incoherent ideas of representation. A reform in parliament was a tender and delicate topic for discussion, and should not be meddled with but by the greatest care and circumspection. He saw no dangerous system at present adopted by parliament, that could in any degree support the hypothesis of the Right Hon. Gentleman. In his opinion there was no dangerous measure which called so loudly for a reformation. Since

the subject had been discussed last year, means had been taken, and were continuing to be adopted, to answer the purposes wished for, and ease the minds of the people.

If a reformation was to take place, this was not the time for bringing it forward, at the conclusion of a ruinous and wicked war. He admired the Right Hon. Gentleman's abilities, and praised his good intentions on the present occasion, but could by no means assent to his intended reform, and must differ from him on a subject, however happy he might be to concur with him on other subjects of a great concern. He took notice of the late Administration, and praised them for their activity and exertions in the service of their country, and wished that the Administration might act on the same principle of honour and integrity.

When this question was agitated last year there were no sufficient documents to present grievances of the people, but now there had been many petitions delivered to the house; none of these petitions could convince him that a reform in Parliament was necessary. Petitionaries, he said, had been sent about the country to county, to consult one another on occasion; but the transactions of these consultations convinced him that a reform in Parliament was expedient, especially in these times, when our minds were unsettled, and wandering in these and extraneous fields of speculation.

The Right Hon. Gentleman had very properly called the Constitution a glorious work of human ingenuity. He could not with justice bestow the same praise on this wild, unperfected system. It reflected little honour on noble personage (the Duke of Richmond) who it seem'd was the founder of this new system for it was a weak and spaceless fabric indeed.—The fabric of a vision, and if adopted, promised to leave not a wreck behind.

He read several extracts from a paper printed by the authority of the Constitution Society, the absurdity of which he had noticed at very much.—He desired the clerk to read the petitions from Sheffield and Birmingham upon a reform, but was told, that there were no petitions from those places. At which, recollecting himself, he wished that a petition from the freeholders of the city of London might be read, which was done accordingly. There were two questions, he said: which gentlemen might consider this night. Whether or not the plan proposed would answer the intentions of those gentlemen who were concerned in it? or whether or not it would necessarily affect and hurt the Constitution, if carried to pass into a law?

He then concluded by moving the order of the day.

The Right Hon. Gentleman had said, that he was bringing back the Constitution to its original purity, and re-establishing it on the same principles for which our ancestors had shed their dearest blood; but he desired it was a restoration, but an innovation, improvement, or modification, if he might be allowed the expression, that was intended. He disapproved of all dangerous experiments, all chemical innovations, and wished for no Unhappy

present, no mad conjectural plans of reformation, in order to please some of the discontented people of the kingdom. He had no idea of listening to the prayers of such people, and of resolutions of giving such unlimited powers of taxation to a parcel of cobblers, and the rest of the people. He supposed a case about a lame leg, as an illustration of the folly at which Sir Charles Turner leaped from the floor, in order to shew the house that the allusion did not apply to him, and the house laughed very heartily on the occasion.

Mr. Thomas Pitt said he was one of those who, last year, opposed his Right Hon. Friend, when he had then proposed, because he had no specific remedy to apply to an evil continuing for several years, under the influence of the noble Lord in the blue ribbon; but was great indeed, for no fluctuation of power, or revolution in circumstances, could effectually prevent him from sharing in the administration of a country, ruined under his baleful influence.

Nothing, he said, under heaven, could possibly prevent the utter extinction of all public spirit and virtue, but the adoption of plans something similar to those of his honourable friend; and, for he had his apprehensions like him, he was extremely cautious to lay his hands on a venerable trunk of the constitution; however, as something must be done, he would present the making an amendment to the third resolution, and reducing it from an hundred to only fifty additional knights of the shire. As to the boroughs, though he certainly agreed in the union of his right honourable kinsman, still he would consent that the house should dispose of them at their pleasure, and to give the only demonstration in his power of his personal disinterestedness, he would sacrifice the borough of Warrington to the public good, which was, at least, a victim sufficient to evince his sincerity.

Sir George Saville alluded to the thoughts it had fallen from Mr. Powys, respecting the folly of giving ear to quackism. Sir George perfectly coincided in sentiment with that gentleman, that it would be folly indeed to attend the prescriptions of every pretender to skill, to listen to complaints, and apply remedies to them without proper examination, as quacks would do. But at the same time he was as far, that no person in his senses, when he perceived evident symptoms of disorder in another, when he heard the groans of disease, would attempt to believe that the unhappy patient did not

Mr. Byng lamented the want of reformation, and said that he brought a petition from the Tower Hamlets, complaining of the want of representatives in parliament, though they paid more taxes, by several thousand pounds, than the county of Cornwall, that sends forty-four members to parliament. The freeholders of London laboured also under great grievance, for they had not a single vote in the return of members, though men of great opulence and consequence. Nay, in a variety of parts of the town, the people on one side the street had votes, while their opposite neighbours had no such privilege. He particularized Oxford Road, and other places.

Lord Mulgrave opposed the idea of any alteration in the constitution. If gentlemen, he said, rightly comprehended the interests of the country and its commerce, they would find them nearly the same, and would conclude with him, that not the interest of this town or that borough, but the prosperity of the whole empire, was the object of attention of a British Senator. Whether chosen for borough or county, as soon as he entered the house he exercised his own judgment, not only for the benefit of those who had voted; but those also who wanted that privilege, nay even for all foreigners who chose to reside among us. This constitution has, with very little variation, subsisted in bloom and vigor since the reign of Henry the Seventh; and as to the people, they never had more liberty than at this present juncture. In the present demand, they were neither universal nor agreed, and that being the case, he could not agree to the resolutions.

Lord North declared he would vote for the order of the day. As to the first resolution, which had actually been moved, it was totally unnecessary, as there were then depending in the house two bills, brought in by a noble Lord (Mahon) for the express purpose of preventing bribery and expence at elections. He said he had listened with the greatest attention to the honourable member who made the motion, and his attention had been rewarded; but the principal impression that had been made on his mind was, that it was with a wise and prudent view that innovations in the constitution should be attempted. Acting, therefore, under this salutary impression, he would not run hastily into an innovation, but would lay it down as a maxim, that proofs ought first to be exhibited of the existence of the evil complained of; he denied the existence of the evil; and he was himself a proof of the argument that he should adduce to shew, that the influence of boroughs was not

mity? Or if the influence could have produced these majorities within doors, could it have produced the almost unanimous approbation bestowed without doors, which rendered the war the most popular of any that had been carried on for many years? It was well known that he (Lord North) had never been connected with any party; it was in parliament he was first known; there he was found by those who raised him; by parliament he was supported, and by parliament he was pulled down; while success attended our armies in the outset of the American war, he met the strongest support; when these successes were succeeded by calamities, this support gradually fell off, and the war became unpopular. But what made it unpopular? not its want of justice, but of success; it was misfortune that made it become unpopular; and its unpopularity soon effected the downfall of his administration. The house having once taken a dislike to the war, soon got rid of it by that famous resolution which put a padlock on the sword of Great Britain. Where was then the influence of the crown? Why did it not avert this blow? Why did it not keep a minister in office in spite of the voice of parliament? It was impossible for such an influence to interfere, for it did not exist. While he enjoyed the confidence of parliament he continued in office; when he lost that confidence, he was obliged to cease to be a minister; the breath of parliament made him; the breath of parliament unmade him. Who then would venture to enter on proofs of the existence of such an influence as had been complained of? He himself exhibited in his own person a refutation of a million of such proofs as he had heard advanced; for he was at once the proof and the victim of the power of parliament. Rejecting, therefore, as he did, the idea that such an evil existed as was complained of, it was no wonder that he opposed any innovation founded on a chimerical apprehension. He thought that the constitution required there should be some influence in that house, to temper the heat, and counteract the tendency of that body to a pure democracy. If this constitution ought to be preserved, there should be a sufficient influence to prevent the crown from being completely shackled, and made captive; the abolition of monarchy itself might be the consequence of the non-existence of some influence somewhere; but no influence could make that house do wrong, though it might prevent it from doing wrong.

the sheriff of Suffolk wished for a reason, he must be excused, if he remained silent, as a proof that the county was for the war. There was a county from which a petition had been brought up, with which he was personally acquainted—it was the county of Somerset, but it contained more than 601 names; now no man in the county of Somerset would say, that the petition conveyed the sense of the county; no doubt, the sense of the county who subscribed to it; but it could not be called the sense of the county as the whole, there were no more names to all the petitions; and for a comparatively small number he was to take the sense of the people of England, that they were friends to the present war. If the people of England were divided, had not petitions been sent from Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, and from other great towns that were their representatives? Why had not signatures been collected from as many different counties as there were? It surely could not have been done in time; for since the last time this petition had been before parliament, there had been six, and four quarter sessions; in the space the sense of the people might have been easily collected. But if they were to give way to the propositions now before the house, where would the reformation be? on its own part he could not tell; but he was ready to admit, that the measure proposed by the Right Hon. Gentleman was the least liable to objections, still he opposed it, because, in the first place, he did not approve of it; and, secondly, he was afraid that the proposition, even if it might be thought a questionable one, might be thought a questionable one, might be tempted to open a new reformation, which, when it should come to its place, might turn all the bones of the house out of joint.

After a variety of other arguments, the speaker concluded by saying, he would support the resolutions of the Right Hon. Gentleman for the order of the day.

Mr. T. Pitt explained. The speaker last had supposed that the crown was encroaching upon the people, at the same time that the people was itself made captive by the crown. This was an absurdity.

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# "Sweeter than the Blushing Rose," &c.

A DUETT. Set to Music by BENJAMIN CUZENS.

Amoroso.



Sweeter than the blushing Rose when its fragrant leaves disclose; Fairer than each



Flower in Spring are the Charms of Her I sing, are the Charms of Her I



Swift thy choicest Arrow lend, Pierce the little wantons Heart, And my fondest wish impart : Let her all my Anguish prove, Or return my ardent Love.

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I've strove in the Maze of de—light with beauty grave wisdom to scorn; but what I call'd transport at



End with the mrisy.



Night was soles and pall'd with the Morn, but what I call'd transport at Night was soles and pall'd with the Morn.

the blue ribbon's administration? and were they not as unanimously agreed upon under the administration of his successor? Could this be called any thing else than an undue influence in the minister? Or could any one assert, that an uncorrupted House of Commons would so quickly give up sentiments they had so long professed, to adopt those of a man, for no other reason than because he was the minister of the day? Let those who could, apologize for such conduct.

These, he said, were instances sufficient to prove, that the moment any person was appointed to the head of the Treasury Board, that moment he acquires an amazing influence in both houses of parliament, an influence the wisdom of our ancestors never intended him to possess. But then it might be asked, if the minister possesses this influence, does it destroy that equilibrium of our constitution, which ought to be supported by giving a power to one of the three branches over the other two? That it destroys the equilibrium was certain, and has been the means of defeating many of the advantages our constitution was calculated to afford. The recent dismemberment of the British empire, the decrease of our commerce, the increase of our debt, the loss of our fellow-subjects, the emigration now so much to be apprehended, were sufficient to prove that we can have no reasonable hope to derive in future that full enjoyment of those advantages of our constitution now so much impaired, as we had a right to expect from it in its more perfect state. However we might with these circumstances to be buried in oblivion, yet the historic page would unfold them to the eye of posterity, and with them fix the era when British glory suffered that eclipse which must ever be lamented, and likewise a stigma upon the names of those men by whose means it had been obscured. We had already experienced many evils from influence and corruption, and it was now become our duty to try every possible means human efforts could find out, to avert those evils which may be in store for us. This, he said, was not a time for us to rely upon purity of inclination; opportunity was never wanting when power was at hand; let us then by a well-timed vigorous effort, endeavour to restore to us those advantages of our constitution, which our forefathers enjoyed in its original state of purity; let us recollect, that it is not the influence of a favourite, nor the councils of a prince, that are now to be suppressed; for these could be prevented by the purity of parliament. The thirst of arbitrary rule might design to enslave a free nation, but a virtuous House of Commons would soon detect their purpose, however carefully disguised; and by its constitutional perseverance, entirely defeat all their projects.

The influence of a minister in the great councils of a nation was what we were now to oppose; it is an influence of the most dangerous consequence; the object of it was the corruption of the guardians of our liberty. This was the many-headed monster now to be crushed, and these resolutions had an evident tendency to fo-

desirable an object; they should have, he said, his most cordial support.

Mr. Fox said, that with others who had paid the tribute of eulogy to the speech of the right hon. mover of the resolutions, he must desire to be counted one of the most concordant. But that, however, in general, he approved of the principle on which these resolutions were founded, yet in point of form, if he could have advised, possibly he would have advised that they might have been somewhat different. Instead of offering specific resolutions to the house, he would have been rather inclined to the business of going into a committee to digest it as they should think most proper. However, taking the matter even as it was, in his thoughts no solid objection had been raised against it. It was said, that the constitution was in its theory already quite perfect, though, in its practice, it might appear otherwise. The contrary, paradoxical as it might seem, was what he would nevertheless maintain. It was, in his opinion, the most absurd thing on earth in theory, though its practice was the most consonant to sound sense. What, for instance, could be more absurd than to say, that there should be three independent and equi-potent estates, one of whom was the governor, and the other two the governed; and yet that no act of legislation should be voted, without the agreement of these distinct and jarring powers? What could be more absurd than to say, that one of these estates should consist of a single person, and that person the governor, and that this single person's voice should be of equal force with the millions he governed? Yet, absurd as this theory was, nothing of the sort appeared in the practice of the constitution. By the benignity of the Prince, and the wisdom of his Counsellors, discordant as these principles looked on paper, there was yet in reality, and in the functions of government, nothing of disorder. People, therefore, should not discredit theories as wild or chimerical, because they concurred not immediately with their own ideas. Were it not for theorists, the constitution, much as it was boasted of, would have but little claim, at this time of day, to the praises bestowed on it; were it not for the wife encouragement given to theorists in all governments that regard the blessings of liberty, it would soon expire. What should we be now but for our Harringtons, our Sydneys, and our Lockes? To invigorate the constitution of government frequently, is as requisite as to invigorate the body of every individual. We are every hour wasting, and every hour recruiting; so is the constitution. To talk of innovations, said Mr. Fox, as a bugbear against improvement and reformation, is what uncandid men have always done in politics as well as religion. What are the reforms regarding the trials of contested elections? What is the law for disqualifying custom-house officers from voting? What is the bill which goes by the name of my honourable friend, Mr. Burke? What are all these but so many innovations, as they are called, in the constitution? Away with the canting phrase. We are desired to act as men—let us do so.—The single consideration then

for us at this moment is singly this : Is any reform wanting, or is it not ? I think it is, and, therefore, concur in the present motion. Mr. Fox was exceedingly pointed in his remarks on some insinuations that glanced personally on him from Mr. T. Pitt, and also threw out some cutting satires on the Lords Shelburne and Thurlow, for the ideas they had uttered lately in the House of Peers respecting the loan, and the encroachments of the Commons on the Upper House in regard to money bills, which he declared he considered, contrary to their opinions, to be solely under the direction of the Commons. He made many other very pointed remarks, but as they were not of a nature perfectly relative to the question, we shall, therefore, omit them.

Mr. Burke rose, but as it did not seem the sense of the house to hear him, he sat down.

Mr. Welbore Ellis was against the alteration of a system which had stood so long.

Mr. Rigby said, he had long been in the habits of opposing every wild and unwise attempt that was made to change and alter the admirable constitution under which we lived, and he should certainly continue in the same habit to the day of his death.

Sir Charles Turner was of opinion, that the proposed alteration would be no amendment of the system of representation. He could never think that any measure which tended to increase the aristocracy, would deserve the name of reform, or serve the people.

Mr. Powlett was against innovations.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge said, that he by no means considered the specific proposition of the hon. gentleman as a good one ; nor was it desirable ; but he thought it better, at any rate, than nothing, and he should have no difficulty in voting against the motion for the order of the day.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland declared for the specific proposition. When general motives were brought forward, and the house were called on for reform, without being told what reform was wanted, or what would be sufficient—he objected to such loose and premature proceeding ; but he thought that the house might go so far as was now proposed, with the prospect of benefit to the country.

Governor Johnstone objected to any alteration whatever.

Mr. Dempster said, that if any part of the representation wanted reform, it was that of the part of the country to which he had the honour to belong ; and this was not the species of reform which would apply to their grievance.

Sir Watkin Lewes spoke in behalf of the propositions, though he did not think they were of sufficient latitude.

It being now past two o'clock in the morning, the house divided on the question of the order of the day,

Ayes	—	—	293
Noes	—	—	149

Majority against Mr. Pitt's propositions } 144  
(To be continued.)

*History of the Proceedings and Debates of the House of Commons of Ireland, the First Session of the Fourth Parliament in the Reign of his present Majesty, Tuesday, October 14, 1783.*

(Continued from p. 607.)

Tuesday, November 11, 1783.

THE Speaker reported that he had communicated, by letter, to Admiral Lord Howe, the resolution of the house of the 16th of October last, to which his Lordship was pleased, by letter, to return an answer, which he read to the house.

Mr. Grattan moved, "that a committee be appointed to enquire into the expence of collecting the revenue;" and said, he was convinced it was an object of retrenchment, as though there was an increase in the revenue of year of 150,000l. it would have been much more if the collection had not amounted a 16 1-half per cent.; and he was certain that it could be collected at an expence of 10 per cent.

Right Hon. Mr. Beresford said, that in more minutely the accounts of the revenue department were inspected, the greater would be his satisfaction, and that of the gentlemen on whom he had the honour to sit at the revenue board ; however, the amount of the collection, though much greater than he wished, was not so great as the Right Hon. Gentleman had stated, for in it he had included the incidental expences of the custom-house, and great wars now carrying on ; were these deducted, the expence of collection would not amount to 14 per cent. though formerly it had been 18 ; besides, in comparing this country with England, gentlemen had fallen into a mistake. A single gut distiller in England pays more duty than a whole county here, though he requires but one officer to watch him, and the county perhaps forty. He said, there are twenty-six ports in Ireland, of which nineteen do not produce a revenue equal to the expence of guarding them ; and the whole balance in the public favour arises from seven ports, Dublin, Cork, Waterford, Belfast, Limerick, Derry and Newry, though the necessity of watching the interior ports must be obvious to every man. Now it is said, that in England the revenue is collected at seven per cent. but of those seven ports that have been mentioned, the revenue is collected at four and nine-tenths per cent. The manner of estimating the expence of collecting in England, and comparing it with this country, is unfair ; England has been a market for the whole world's goods have been imported there, and paying duties, for the purpose of re-exportation, and those duties are drawn back. This increases the fictitious revenue, though it does not add anything to the real one ; and this reduces the relative proportion of expence in the collection.

The revenue board of Ireland, which was originally constituted for revenue business only, has had the business of the whole state laid upon it. The expence of passing bills, and other dry circumstances of the law business, have added that particular charge from 1800l. per annum to 4800l. The revenue cruisers, which were

ment employed for conveying troops, did in the last year stand in 32,000*l.* which is charged as a revenue expence. Nay, the very expences which government sends to different places on government affairs must be paid by the revenue board. Those things together make a prodigious sum, and it is all charged to the prodigality of the commissioners of the revenue, who are blamed for expences in which they have no manner of concern. For my part, continued he, it is the desire of my heart that every gentleman in the nation should be acquainted with our transactions, and that parliament should scrutinize them with the utmost attention. The revenue incidents have many improper charges upon them; and salaries, which, if they ought to appear any where, ought to appear upon your establishment.

Mr. Grattan said he thought the Right Hon. Gentleman had very candidly explained to the house the condition of that department. As to the incidents, which increased the expence of collecting, not by industry, but by idleness, they should be curtailed at present, and guarded from abuse in future; for if people who have salaries on that list were placed on the pension list, parliament would see them, and strike them off; but as at present circumstanced, the revenue incidents might be called a concealed pension list.

Sir John Parnel said, that to stand back would be a censure on the conduct of the commissioners, and would seem as if they feared to bring their transactions to light. He admitted there were many abuses in the revenue department; that department was under a particular controul, but he rejoiced that that controul was under the controul of parliament. He invited the house to enter into an examination of the commissioners conduct, and said that nothing would more redound to their honour. But there was one thing that might be charged as a blame upon the house; country gentlemen did not teach their tenants an obedience to the revenue laws, and there was amongst all ranks of people a disposition to oppose them; every little merchant was ready to institute, and versed in conducting suits against the revenue; and the general desire seemed to be, to avoid as much as possibly the payment of legal duties.

Mr. Mason expressed himself to the same effect, and ardently desired an enquiry.

Mr. David Latouche presented a petition from much distressed and injured set of men, the sugar-bakers of Ireland, for relief, and it was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Grattan said the house were in honour bound to rescind the alterations that had been made in England in the bill of equalization in 1780, and recur to the regulation they had made for that business previous thereto.

Mr. Foster then moved "that no money payable for any grant to any public work, canal,

pier, harbour or building, until the expenditure of all sums, if any, which may have been granted for the same during the last seven years, shall have been accounted for before the commissioners of imprest accounts, nor unless a plan and estimate of the work proposed be deposited with the said commissioners before it be undertaken, nor until proof shall be made upon oath before them that the work has been executed pursuant to the said plan and estimate, or such security as they shall approve be entered into by recognizance in his majesty's court of exchequer, that the work shall be executed pursuant to the said plan and estimate, and accounted for before them upon oath, within a time to be approved of by the said commissioners, and named in the said recognizance."

The motion was agreed to *sem. con.*

Mr. Griffith said—Though no man in this house is a greater advocate for economy than I, yet I must communicate a thought which has just struck me, as I think the honour of the nation is intimately concerned therein; it is, that as we are to have annual sessions in future, I would wish that some addition was made to the stipend allowed to the Lord Lieutenant and his Secretary, that our viceroy might be enabled to support the becoming splendor of the Irish court. It was not, he said, from any connection or acquaintance with the Viceroy or his Secretary, for he had none.

The Speaker said, that if such a matter was taken up, it must be on another day.

Mr. Pelham declared he should be very sorry the nation should be put to any additional expence; that his excellency nor he did desire it. It, however, the circumstances of the nation made it necessary, he wished any increase might be attached to the office, not the officer.

The house resolved into the committee of supply, the right hon. John Foster in the chair.

The Attorney General made a few observations on the immense sums of money granted by the house for public works and manufactures, amounting to near half the national debt, and said if he was supported therein, there should not be a farthing granted this session for these purposes; and moved, "that all grants, except those for the Dublin Society, Charter Schools and the officers of the house, shall not exceed the sum of 15,000*l.*"

Mr. Kearney observed, that when we could not export a thread of our fabric, except white linens, we encouraged our manufactures with an unsparing hand; but now that our exports were free, we stinted all encouragement.

Mr. Lowther moved, that 20,000*l.* be substituted for 15,000*l.*

Mr. Fitzgibbon said, that voting 15,000*l.* annually, was equal to our formerly voting 30,000*l.*

The sum of 15,000*l.* was agreed to.

(To be continued.)

## P O E T R Y.

On the Death of Thomas Barnard, Esq.

THO' weeping genius o'er thy shine shall bend,  
And each fair science mourn thee as a friend;

Tho' Learning claims thee as her fav'rite son,  
Torn from her arms ere half thy race was run;  
Tho' all the arts that polish and refine,  
Around thy urn the cypress wreath shall twine;

Tho'

Tho' friendship'd sacred tear for thee be shed,  
 And e'en a father's sighs embalm thee dead;  
 Yet not on these, my Barnard, rest thy name,  
 Not these thy passport to the realms of same;  
 On virtue's safe thy tow'ring actions rise,  
 Prove their descent, and claim their native skies;  
 They scorn the grave, and bursting from the  
 tomb,  
 Will rise to glory in a life to come.

*The Hermit, an Ode from the French of the Abbe  
 Fenelon. An Imitation.*

I.

**L**O! the crimson morn is near!  
 Hark! the cock his morn'g rings!  
 See yon dappled clouds appear!  
 Hark! the early robin sings!  
 See Aurora's blushes rise,  
 And stain the glowing eastern skies!  
 The distant hills and pointed spires  
 Have caught the morning's pleasing ray;  
 And, gently dash'd with purple fires,  
 Proclaims th' approach of golden day!

II.

Now the glorious orb of light  
 Spread around his welcome beams,  
 O'er lawns and plains in verdure bright,  
 O'er Belvoir's woods and Lagan's streams,  
 Come, sweet Contemplation! come,  
 And with me thro' the forest roam;  
 Sweet moralist, on every hill,  
 In ev'ry vale, in ev'ry plain,  
 Thy precepts in my heart instil,  
 To welcome pleasure, banish pain.

III.

Far hence the tide of guilty joy,  
 That ever plants the venom'd sting,  
 No more your dimpling smiles employ,  
 No more your treach'rous lurements bring;  
 The frantic dance, the mad'ning bowl,  
 No more inflame my temperate soul:  
 Beauty no more her charms can boast,  
 When prostrate Chastity appears;  
 Her chains are broke, her power is lost,  
 And fruitless all her smiles and tears.

IV.

The simple charms that round me rise,  
 Where never Art hath dar'd to rove,  
 But Nature, in her modest guise,  
 Hath painted meadow, hill and grove,  
 Can unaffected joys impart,  
 And animate the virtuous heart.

Secluded from the jarring crowd,  
 No venal thoughts or cares intrude;  
 Awaunt the wealthy and the proud,  
 And hail Content and Solitude!

V.

Tho' robb'd of all my worldly store,

Still in this humble peaceful cave,  
 To Heaven my grateful prayers I'll send,  
 'Till Virtue lead me to the grave,  
 The goal where all our sorrows end.

VI.

Then hail, ye dear romantic bow'n!  
 Ye rugged rocks, aspiring mountains!  
 Ye level lawns, adorn'd with bow'n!  
 Meandering rivers! chrystal fountains!  
 All Nature's beauties hail!  
 No longer I my fate bewail.  
 In my low cot true bliss I find,  
 Untainted with Ambition's cure;  
 The scanty meal, the cheerful mind,  
 Are all the joys I wish to share.

VII.

The pomp of wealth, the pamper'd hand,  
 The 'broider'd vest, the sparkling gun,  
 The fearful miser's countless hoard,  
 The sage's pride, the stoic's plume,  
 I, blest recluse, alike despise,  
 While Nature all my wants supplies.  
 Far from the crimson war retir'd,  
 No thunders shake my rural seat,  
 No hostile breast, with fury fir'd,  
 The precincts of my peace invade.

VIII.

Philosophy, seraphic guest!  
 Directs my studious thoughts to roam,  
 And cheerfulness and happy rest  
 Endear the Hermit's pleasant home.  
 And each returning morn and night,  
 Religion orisons delight;  
 Thankful to Him whose lib'ral hand  
 The wood and wilds with food has staid,  
 By whose omnipotent command  
 The poor are cloth'd, the hungry fed.

IX.

Nor unescap'd one blessing tier,  
 That, link'd in Nature's glorious chain,  
 Devolv'd to earth from yonder sphere,  
 Nor unremark'd a single pain;  
 But Reason, in her modest guise,  
 Suspends our freight of griefs and joys.  
 Thus ev'ry care which mortals move,  
 Is more than balanc'd by its pleasure;  
 And ev'ry ill to which we're born,  
 If rightly judg'd, a sacred treasure.  
*Blessed.*

*On the Departure of the Nightingale.*

**S**WEET poet of the woods, a long adieu!  
 Farewel, soft minstrel of the early morn!  
 Ah! 'twill be long ere thou shalt sing again,  
 And pour thy music on the night's dull ear.  
 Whether on spring thy wandering flight's end,  
 Or whether silent in our groves you dwell.

# FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Vienne, Sept. 15.*

ACCORDING to letters from Prague of the 9th of this month, the Emperor arrived the 6th at night at the camp of Hlaupie. There was a prodigious concourse of people of every rank and description to see that arch. Several persons who had suffered by inundations last spring experienced his munificence. Soon after his Majesty, the Prince of Osnabrug arrived, and alighted at the house of Lütchen, where every thing had been prepared for his reception. The grand manoeuvres are fixed for the 10th and 13th of this month. The masked ball, which the Emperor intended to have given here the 20th to the late Bishop of Osnabrug will take place on day next.

*Leipsic, Oct. 5.]* His Royal Highness the late Bishop of Osnabrug has shortened his way through Germany, and arrived here this morning.

*Leipsic, Oct. 8.]* As to this country, its situation becomes critical. Pressed on the side by the Emperor to open the navigation of the Schelde; and, as it is said, on the other side, by the King of Prussia, not to admit it; a pleasing alternative is left us, and it is feared that the decision cannot be much longer deferred.

*Lague, Oct. 10.]* The last dispatches from Vienna mentioned that his Imperial Majesty unshakably determined upon the opening of the Schelde. Another Courier arrived on day from Brussels, at the Imperial Ambassadors, with dispatches upon the above important subject; immediately after the perusal of the dispatches, that minister gave notice to the President of the States General, that about the 7th or 8th of this month a vessel would sail from Antwerp, down the Schelde; into the sea, that his Imperial Majesty should look upon no obstacle to the free passage of the said vessel declaration of war.

In consequence of this notice, the brig frigate, Capt. Van Iseghem, sailed on the 6th from Antwerp, destined to Dunkirk. Two frigates who had waited for this vessel at Philip were then taken on board. When fitted with an Imperial order for that purpose, she attempted to sail down the Schelde. Lieut. Volbergen, who commands the ships stationed in the river, gave notice to the Austrian Captain in the most friendly manner he should be obliged to stop his sailing down the river; to which he answered, that "the Emperor had declared the Schelde open, and ordered him to pass down it." The Dutch

Austrian vessel had the offer made him of returning to Antwerp, but he refused it without orders from his court.

Upon these important tidings arriving at the Hague, the High Council of the nation immediately assembled at eleven at night, and their deliberations lasted till three o'clock in the morning; the Prince Stadtholder attended till half past two, and we are assured proposed to augment the troops 14,000 men.

The substance of the resolutions of the States General, at their assembly held on Saturday the 9th of October, at eleven o'clock at night, relative to the stopping of the Austrian brig from sailing up the Schelde was, "That, having deliberated upon the letter on that subject sent by Capt. Volbergen, dated on board the Pollux frigate, the 8th of October, at half past one at noon, it was determined to send orders to that officer to recede the vessel in question (notwithstanding her having passed Fort Lillo without the necessary passport) on condition that the captain returns to Antwerp, and engages in writing not to continue his voyage."

*Hague, Oct. 12.]* It is said that M. de Barron de Keilbach has communicated to their High Mightinesses that a verbal process concerning the affair which happened on the Schelde, had been sent to Brussels to his Imperial Majesty, and that he expected the final order of the Emperor before the end of the month.

*Utrecht, Oct. 14.]* An immediate war with the Emperor seems inevitable; and indeed this issue might have been predicted in the earliest stage of his controversy with the Republic respecting the navigation of the Schelde, since the event that is now on the point of taking place was so plainly indicated by the inflexibility with which the King of the Romans persisted in his demand, and the firmness with which they were opposed by the Batavian Senate.

The Austrian account of this transaction does not materially differ from the above. It here follows:

The Emperor having declared by his *Ultimatum*, sent to the Dutch Plenipotentiaries in this city, that after the repeated infractions which the States General had made in all the stipulations of the Treaty of Munster, of the 30th of January, 1648, which were advantageous to our Provinces, he considered them as disengaged from the odious and unnatural yoke which the 14th article of the Treaty had imposed on them by the unfortunate circumstances of the times, in shutting the entrance of

an unexampled inhumanity, the Dutch on her approach had removed all the sea-marks, which pointed out the sand-banks and rocks, that she might run aground; the Dutch cutter the Dolphin of 14 guns, belonging to Vice Admiral Reynolt's Squadron, stationed before Flushing, stopp'd the said merchant ship, which was on full sail unprovided for defence, firing successively on her, and with precipitation discharged a whole broadside with case shot, which the captain and crew of the ship, and Mr. de Lannoy, the engineer captain in the service of his Majesty, who was on board by order of the government, sustained with a bravery which did them much

honour, without any other accident than a slight wound which the captain of the ship received in the face by a splinter of wood which flew from the masts which was damaged by the cannonade.

This violence, carried, as we see, to excess and which the States General thought might commit, notwithstanding the wise and salutary counsel given them by the Court of Admiralty, not to do any thing which might wane the dignity and respect due to his Majesty's Emperor, cannot but engage the attention of Europe to the consequences which must necessarily result from it.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE

*London, October 4.*

**A**T two o'clock in the afternoon, a paper balloon was launched from Mr. Wilton's garden at Chelsea, for the amusement of his friends. It was 12 feet in diameter, and took up a large Pomeranian dog, which it carried to a field near Epping, 18 miles from the place where it was let off, in less than two hours. It was found by a labourer, and brought back for a guinea.

6.] Several armed men boarded a Dutch ship in the river in the night, and stole to the number, it is said, of 5000 dollars.

7.] Being a holiday among the Jews, a number of them assembled in Duke's Place, and in a riotous manner insulted the person, and assaulted the house of one Joseph Ridout, who kept a liquor shop in that neighbourhood; upon which, finding his house in danger of being set on fire, and himself murdered, he discharged a blunderbuss among them, by which one boy was killed, and several wounded. He was soon apprehended, and committed to prison.

22.] At the sessions of the Old Baily, Joseph Ridout was tried for the murder of Moses Lazarus, a boy of 13 years of age, whom he killed on the 7th instant at Duke's Place, by firing a carbine among the people who surrounded his house. A number of witnesses, some Jews, some Christians, were brought to prove, what was not denied by the prisoner, that he was the person who fired the carbine by which the boy was killed. Of all the witnesses for the crown, two only proved any thing that could affect the prisoner's life. One of them swore that, speaking of the approaching festival, when the Jews were to celebrate the anniversary of the promulgation of their law, he had threatened that, if they proceeded as they usually had done, on the like occasion, to assemble riotously to throw serpents and crackers, to the great annoyance of their neighbours, instead of applying to the civil magistrate, he had fire arms in his house, and would give the Jews the contents of them. The other witness swore to the same effect; but both being of suspicious characters, little credit was given to their evidence.

The prisoner, in his defence, proved, that having observed the Jews to assemble as usual on the 7th instant, and that men, not boys,

began to throw serpents, squibs, and crackers, he applied to the civil magistrate; that he assisted the constable of the parish in the execution of his duty; that he had been thrown in the kennel; that several men got on him, while others were dragging him out of the kennel by the leg; that it was with difficulty he escaped from them with life; that they followed him with groans and threats to his house, which they forcibly endeavoured to enter, threatening at the same time to kill him to death; that he was grievously hurt and wounded; and that he called to them in his disperse.

These facts being all fully proved, Mr. Loughborough, who tried the prisoner, observed, that if a person assaulted finds himself in a situation in which a man of firmness would have reasonable cause to apprehend the destruction of his property, or the loss of his life, and that that apprehension slays the aggressor, the law will not say that in killing him he had committed either murder or manslaughter, but that he killed him in his own defence.

Having thus explained the law, his lordship left the case to the decision of the jury, who, without a minute's hesitation, acquitted the prisoner, and he was instantly set at liberty.

*Exeter, Oct. 2.]* In the dusk of the evening an insurrection happened in the high castle, which was with difficulty suppressed. When the prisoners were going to be locked up, they rose on a sudden, and forced their way into the dwelling-house, where they secured the keepers; they then knocked down the turnkeys, and locked the gate on the inside. In the mean time some of the villains attempted to cut the rope of the alarm bell, which made it ring, and alarmed the soldiers on guard, who instantly ran to the gaol, and with difficulty burst open the gate. Upon entering they found the rioters on the ground, some kneeling on him, while others were for cutting his throat. After a slight resistance, however, they were overpowered, and the ringleaders properly secured. During the disturbance, a captain and several of marines, under sentence of imprisonment for defrauding government, made their escape into the garden to a public house, from whence they sent to the jailor and surrendered themselves after the disturbance was over.

*Edinburgh, Oct. 13.]* On Sunday the 12th lt. between eight and nine in the morning, the water at the east end of Loch Tay ebbed about 60 feet, and left the channel or bed of the loch quite dry, at that part where the water is usually three feet in depth; and being gathered together in the form of a wave, rolled on about 60 feet farther to the westward, until it met a similar wave, rolling in a contrary direction. When these clashed together, they rose to the perpendicular height of about five feet, emitting a white foam on the top of the water. Then this wave, so formed, took a lateral direction southward towards the shore, gained upon the land four feet beyond the high-water mark of the Loch at that time. Then it returned, and continued to ebb and flow every seven minutes or two hours, the wave gradually diminishing in size every time it reached the shore, until it wholly disappeared. It is to be observed, that, during this phenomenon, there was a perfect calm. During the whole of that week, at a later hour in the morning, there was the same appearance, but not in any respect to the same degree.

#### B I R T H S.

**L**ADY of Sir John Papillon Twifden, bart. a son and heir.—Lady of Lord G. Cavendish, a son.—*Oct. 16.* Viscountess Deerhurst, a son and heir.

#### M A R R I A G E S.

**L**ATELY, Philip Saltmarsh, Esq; nephew to the Earl of Fingal, to Mrs. Brockholes, widow of the late Joseph Brockholes, Esq; of Claughton, Lancashire.—J. Turnbull, Esq; of Gibraltar, to Miss Maria Macaulay.—*Sept. 28.* Prince Charles of Mecklenburg-Stretz, second brother to her Majesty, to Princess Charlotte of Hesse Cassel.—*Oct. 2.* At the Savoy chapel, in the Strand, Thomas Painter, aged 76, to Keziah Jelps, above 90.—Hon. Capt. Douglas, of the 1st regiment of foot guards, to Miss Lascelles.

#### D E A T H S.

**L**ATELY, at Wilton. Mr. James Penking, a farmer, aged 111 years. He married about twelve years since, and his wife had four sons.—Near Barnley, in Lancashire, Susannah Wilson, a farmer's wife, aged 108 years.—At Newcastle, Mrs. Elizabeth Allcock, a pure old virgin, much regretted by the sisterhood. Six spotted virgins attended her funeral, all dressed in black gowns and white petticoats. At her articular request, in one hand was a quarter of pound of good bohea tea, in the other a box filled with superfine snuff; and her coffin was painted white, as an emblem of her virgin purity.—*Sept. 7.* In the life of Man, aged 17, Mr. Josh. Lewis, an ensign in the 58th regiment of foot, and eldest son of lieutenant-colonel Lewis, who commanded the artillery at the siege of Gibraltar. His death was occasioned by wet loath, which brought on a violent fever, that carried him off in nine days.—23. In Bermondsey-street, Surry, aged 61, Richard Russell, Esq; in the commission of the peace for that

county. He died a bachelor; and left, among other legacies, 5000l. to the Magdalen Hospital, 3000l. to the Small-Pox Hospital, 3000l. to the Lying-in Hospital near Westminster-bridge, 500l. to the Surry Dispensary, 2000l. for a monument to be erected in St. John's church, Southwark; 50l. each to six young women to attend as pall-bearers on the night of his interment; 20l. each to four other young women, who were to precede the corp, and strew flowers, whilst the dead march in Saul was to be played by the organist of St. John's; and 100l. to the Rev. Mr. Grofe, to write his epitaph. This sum had been left to Dr. Samuel Johnson, but altered by a codicil in favour of the Rev. Mr. Grofe. All the rest of his property, after the sale of his estate, to the Asylum for young girls in Lambeth parish, which, it is supposed, will amount to 15 or 16,000l. after all the legacies and funeral charges are defrayed; and directed his picture to be placed in the committee-room of the Asylum, and his will to be read there once in every year, for which the secretary is to receive an annual gratuity. Right of the acting magistrates in Surry, by his desire, attended his funeral; and his executors are Sir Joseph Mawbey, bart. Samuel Gillam, Thomas Bell, and William Lewis, Esqrs. He also left 100l. which was given away, on the morning of his interment, in bread and meat, to the poor of St. John's parish in Southwark; 100l. to the charity-school of St. John's, and the like sum to the charity-school of Bermondley. He has left 100l. each to three or four friends, but has not mentioned the name of any one of his relations; one of whom, Miss Russell, an amiable young girl, in poor circumstances, in Southwark, we are glad to hear, was appointed a pall-bearer by his executors. His other relations are said to live in Staffordshire, and at Birmingham. The six young women who attended his funeral as pall-bearers, and the four others to strew flowers before his corpse, were, as desired, spinsters, and of good character and reputation. Five hundred pounds were ordered to be spent on the funeral, exclusive of the sums left to the young maidens, which he expressly desired might not be considered as part of the charges of his funeral.—He directed his body to be moved to a more convenient place than his own house, previous to the procession; in consequence of which, it was intended that the body should lie in state in the great room at Union-hall, in Union-street, Southwark. The hall, however, could not be obtained for that purpose; and he was therefore carried from his own house to St. John's church, October 19, amidst the most riotous concourse that ever attended at a funeral. It was with the utmost difficulty that the corpse and the pall-bearers (the pall was torn away) could gain admittance into the church; and only Sir Joseph Mawbey and one other of the executors could crowd in (the others remained in their coaches). A sermon, however, was preached by the rector, Mr. Penneck, which Mr. Russell expressly desired might be a short one; and which the tumult prevented from being heard. Never was a church more indecently profaned. Swearing, quarrelling, fighting, and picking of pocket, appeared

peared to be the principal objects attended to. The mob wore their hats, and many of them called out to the minister to speak louder. The rector of Bermondsey had his pockets picked; and the rector of St. John's received a violent bruise on his leg. The young women who were to strew the flowers, had their cloaths cut so as entirely to spoil them; nor were they suffered to precede the corpse, but were under the necessity of throwing their flowers from the pew (which they had with much personal danger reached) into the middle aisle. The remains of Mr. Russell were at length, with the utmost difficulty, consigned to the destined vault, under the body of the church. The leaden coffin, which covered the inner shell, was inclosed in a plain one of beautiful oak; and that was lodged in a coffin cut out of solid stone, without a lid, that the sexton may have an opportunity of keeping the oak coffin clean, for which he is to receive yearly four guineas, and 10l. for taking care of the monument. The will, it is imagined, will be brought, by an amicable bill, into the court of chancery; where, in all probability, the testator will be deemed insane. Mr. Russell was formerly a wool-stapler, but had relinquished business.—28. At Perth, Sir W. Moncrieffe, bart.—29. Lady Cath. Gordon, eldest daughter of the Earl of Aberdeen.—O3. 6. Francis Foster, Esq; one of the aldermen of Newcastle upon Tyne, and a proprietor of the sugar-house and commercial bank at that place.—8. At Nottingham, Miss Eleanor Moleworth, daughter of Robert Moleworth, Esq; and cousin to Lord Moleworth.—14. At Marlham, Kent, in the 80th year of his age, the Rev. John Chapman, D. D. rector of that parish, and of Aldington, with the chapel of Smeeth, ever since the year 1739, being then domestic chaplain to Archbishop Porter. He was also archdeacon of Sudbury, and treasurer of Chichester, both which he received as

options. Being educated at Eton, and elected to King's, he was a candidate for the prorectorship of that college, with the late Dr. George, and lost it but by a small majority. A charge to the clergy of his archdeaconry, which he published in 1745, incurred the lash of Dr. Middleton (See his Works.) As executor and farming trustee of Archbishop Potter, his conduct in that trust, particularly his presenting himself to the precentorship of Lincoln, on the death of Dr. Trimmell (an option) was brought into controversy by Dr. Richardson, when Lord Keeper Hilary, in 1760, made a decree in Mr. Chapel's favour; but, on an appeal to the House of Lords, the decree was reversed, and Dr. Richardson ordered to be prefented.—15. On way to Bath, the right hon. John Earl of W. degrave, Viscount Chawton, master of the hounds to her majesty, colonel of the Coldstream Regiment of foot-guards, governor of Plymouth, general of his majesty's forces, and lord lieutenant and custos rotularum of the county of Essex. His lordship was seized with a fit of apoplexy in his carriage, about four miles beyond Reading, and immediately taken to the nearest inn, where every possible assistance was administered, but in vain. His lordship's remains were interred in the family vault at Northwick on the 29th.—16. At Eastnor, near Leominster, W. Painter, aged 104 years.—20. Mr. Bate, a capital farmer at Portlode, Sussex. As he was riding about his farm, he fell from his horse in an apoplectic fit, and instantly expired. He was seen to fall by his shepherd, who immediately ran to his assistance, but could afford him no relief. It is remarkable that his wife died suddenly in her bed that day nine months before.—26. At Den, near Horsham, aged 76, Sir Charles Eversfield, bart.—27. At her house in Pall Mall, the right hon. Countess Dowager De- was.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Wexford, November 8.*

**THURSDAY** last, an order was received by the Sheriff of this county for the execution of Thomas Ramley, on Saturday the 20th of November, instant. This unhappy young man has been under sentence of death in our prison since last assizes, and was to have been executed with Thomas Maycock, who was hanged on the 25th of September last (both for the robbery of Mr. Harrington, of Monyleed) but, through the mediation of a powerful interest, by means of a very respectable family connexion, and the hopes of making some useful discoveries, he has been respited at different times until the above day.

*Kilkenny, Nov. 10.]* On Monday the 25th ult. Mr. John Dillon, of Ballyclear, in the Queen's County, with five assistants, having executed a writ against Daniel Brennan, of Durrow, inholder, the said Daniel Brennan, assisted by his son, John Brennan, and a numerous mob, assaulted and dreadfully wounded Mr. Dillon, so that he is in imminent danger of his life.—Through the vigilance of Cele-

nel Ridge, William Hanson, Esq; and the Durrow Volunteers, four of the persons concerned in the above outrage were apprehended and lodged in our county gaol. The principals, notwithstanding the strictest search and pursuit, made their escape, and have since been absconded.

*Kilkenny, Nov. 17.]* On Sunday, the following was read at every Chapel in the diocese at each mass:

"At this particular time, when the blessing of peace, and a plentiful harvest, should attract the hearts of Christians with becoming gratitude to the Father of Mercies, and excite a spirit of industry amongst all ranks of people, we are much concerned to observe riot and discord pervading those of our communion in many parts of this country and diocese. Unhappy of the untimely and ignominious deaths of our relations and acquaintances, formerly distinguished by the execrable appellation of Wild Boys, and deaf to the dictates of reason and religion, constantly enforced by our exhortations from the altars, they are endeavouring to re-

new the horrid scenes of confusion and bloodshed, which disgraced this part of the kingdom not many years ago. They again seem to glory in the opprobrious name of White Boys, and have lately assembled at unseasonable hours, and in different parties, sounding their riotous horns. They have presumed to administer oaths of combination, and proceeded to barbarous acts of violence against the persons and property of several individuals. In a word, they notoriously violate the most sacred law, and equally despise the injunctions of their spiritual and temporal rulers.

"These accumulated enormities call to Heaven for vengeance; which will, most assuredly, fall on the deluded offenders, if they do not speedily expiate their crimes, by sincere and exemplary repentance. As our silence upon this occasion might be misunderstood by ignorant, or sinisterly interpreted by malevolent persons, we think it highly incumbent on us to declare, as we do hereby most solemnly, in the name and by the authority of our most holy mother the church:

"First. That the association oaths usually taken by the misguided and unhappy wretches called White Boys, are bonds of iniquity; and consequently unlawful, wicked, and damnable. They are not, therefore, binding in any manner whatsoever.

"Secondly. We in like manner declare, that we condemn, abhor and detest the above-mentioned outrages, as contrary to the maxims and canons of our holy religion, destructive of the public peace, injurious to private property, and subversive of every law.

"Finally, we regard those deluded offenders who call themselves Roman Catholic, as fanatical and rotten members of our holy church, from which they have been already cut off by the sentence of excommunication, solemnly pronounced against them on the 17th of October, 1779, in all the chapels of this diocese.

"We cannot conclude without beseeching you, dearest Christians, to join us in fervent and constant prayer for the speedy conversion of those unthinking creatures. Their condition is deplorable; in this life exposed by their nocturnal depredations to sickness, loathsome imprisonment, and infamous death; and in the next, their obstinacy will be severely punished with endless torture! May our gracious God, by all his powerful grace, avert this greatest of evils, and thereby prevent the bitter recollection of their having disregarded our timely and charitable admonitions! We shudder at the very apprehension of the manifold evils which must, necessarily, ensue to themselves, to their families, and to their country, from a continuance of their present unwarrantable proceedings.

"It being equally our wish and duty to promote the happiness of mankind in general, and those of our country and flock in particular, we shall invariably conduct ourselves in a manner becoming ministers of the gospel, and members of society. Uninfluenced by fear, or any worldly consideration, we are determined to adopt such means as shall be found most conducive to

the above-mentioned and other great objects of our avocation."

*Drogheda, Nov. 20.] Wednesday evening last, Colonel Dillon, of the Skreen Corps, accompanied by Mr. Fisher, sub-sheriff of the county of Meath, came to this town, and waited on Thomas Channey and Pat. Magauran, Esqrs. officers of the artillery corp. belonging to the Drogheda Association, and requested their assistance to dispossess a number of lawless fellows, who had taken possession of the Castle of Lagore, in the county of Meath, in order to prevent the high sheriff from taking possession of the lands adjoining.—As the Castle is exceedingly strong, and being well provided with arms, ammunition and provision, these men bid defiance to any body of Volunteers with small arms that could be brought against them; and in this manner kept possession of the Castle for near a month. Captain Channey and Lieutenant Magauran informed Colonel Dillon they were always ready to support the constitution of their country, and a due execution of the law. Accordingly the Corp. left this town on the morning following (Thursday) and about twelve o'clock took possession of a rising ground within a small distance of the Castle, and waited for the arrival of the high sheriff and the Skreen Corps, in order that the attack might be conducted with every necessary precaution; but these fellows being informed by an out-scout of the force that was ready to attack them, they thought it advisable to quit their situation, and retired in small bodies from the rear of their fort; information of this having been brought to the Volunteer army, the sheriff, attended by the officers, went and took possession of the Castle and lands. Lord Killeen, Colonel Dillon, and the high sheriff, returned the artillery company their sincere thanks, after which Captain Gorges insisted on the corps going to his house, where they were entertained in a splendid and elegant manner.—About eight o'clock the corps marched into town, after a fatiguing march of 30 miles.*

#### D U B L I N.

At the Assembly of Delegates for promoting a Parliamentary Reform, held in Dublin the 25th, 26th and 27th Days of October, 1784.

WILLIAM SHARMAN, Esq; President, in the Chair.

Resolved, unanimously, that the people, in the largest sense of that word, have an undoubted right to state their grievances, to petition for a redress of them, and to propose remedies for the same, with that deference which is due to the legislature, and with that firmness which belongs to the people.

Resolved, unanimously, that this right belongs to the people, with peculiar extent and energy on the subject of Parliamentary Reform, seeing that such defect as that now complained of in the legislature is incapable of remedy but thro' the exertions of the people, and if not remedied, would destroy their share in the legislature, and of course the balance and freedom of the constitution.

Resolved,

Resolved, unanimously, that to combat this evil, the people have a right to confer with each other, the better to digest such mode of redress as they may wish to recommend to parliament; and, that that method of conferring which most conduces to just investigation, and is least subject to disorder, is best.

Resolved, unanimously, that the meeting in one place of persons selected by the people for that purpose, in preference to the meeting in multitudes at various and distant places, is obviously most conducive to concord and sound decision.

Resolved, unanimously, that a reform in the representation of the people in parliament is indisputably necessary.

Resolved, unanimously, that we esteem it fortunate that in this great pursuit there is no competition of interest between the sister nations of Great Britain and Ireland: but that, on the contrary, a reform of parliament is equally desired in each kingdom, by the wisest and honestest men in both.

Resolved, unanimously, that the appointment of this assembly by the people, and the steps they have taken from time to time on the subject, have been constitutional, and calculated to procure the aid and co-operation of the legislature in that salutary work.

Resolved, unanimously, that this assembly do hereby address the counties, counties of cities, and great towns, who have not yet been represented, therein recommending it to each of them respectively to elect delegates for that purpose, before the 20th of January next; and do exhort them, as they respect their own consistency, —as they wish for the success of a Parliamentary Reform—and as they tender the perpetual liberty and prosperity of their country—to seize this opportunity of effecting this great and necessary confirmation of the constitution:

Resolved, unanimously, that the thanks of this assembly be given to our worthy president, William Sharman, Esq; for his very upright, able, and spirited conduct in the chair.

Resolved, unanimously, that the thanks of this assembly be given to our worthy member, John Talbot Ashenhurst, Esq; for acting as secretary, and for his proper conduct and attention to this assembly.

Resolved, unanimously, that the several resolutions entered into by this assembly be printed in the public papers.

Resolved, unanimously, that this assembly do adjourn to the 20th day of January next, then to meet in Dublin.

WM. SHARMAN, President.

J. T. ASHENHURST, Secretary.

*Nov. 4.*] The volunteer corps of the county and city of Dublin, commanded by General Earl Chalmers, pursuant to annual custom, paraded through the principal streets of the city, after which they drew up in College-green, and fired three rounds in honour of the day.

The following is an instance of the alarming pitch to which public depredation is at present carried:

On the evening of November 4, about the hour of eight o'clock, a number of fellows arm-

ed with pistols, &c. formed a plan to commit a robbery, which they effected in the following manner: One of them, well dressed, called a sedan chair, while another went before as footman; they went to a lady's house in Temple-street, rapped at the door, and sent in the name of a right honourable gentleman, who happened to be known to the lady, desiring to speak with her; it was accordingly desired that the gentleman should walk in; the chair was opened, and the villain with his associates (four in number) rushed up stairs, all of them armed. The chairmen immediately disappeared. The family consisted only of the lady of the house, a young lady a friend of her's, and a servant maid. The lady hearing some unusual noise below, looked over the railing, and saw the villains make left the door, upon which she retreated and locked herself up in her bed-chamber, but the villains soon broke every door in the house, took what they pleased of goods and money, and during four hours (the time they remained in the house) practised every brutality on the lady and her friend, each of them being held down alternately by those ruffians, while they severally perpetrated a violence on them. The youngest of the females having at length contrived to make her escape over a wall, she gave the alarm, and two of the villains being apprehended, were brought before justice Graham, who committed them to Kilmainham gaol; and as strict search is making after the other villains, it is hoped they will be brought to condign punishment.

6.] Two men were executed at the front of Kilmainham gaol, pursuant to their sentence; one for sheep-stealing, the other for committing a robbery in the above prison. Mary Santos was likewise executed for robbing a bleach-green at Donnybrook. She publicly declared her innocence of the fact for which she suffered.

Same day, the unhappy soldier who some time ago was tried by a general court martial, and found guilty of having houghed himself on the Circular Road, in order to obtain the allowance of 20*l.* per annum, pursuant to an act of parliament, to be levied in whatever parish a soldier may be houghed by any other person, and who was sentenced to receive 800 lashes, received 500 in part of his punishment in the Barrack-yard, and was carried away with scarcely any symptoms of life, and it is thought cannot possibly recover. It is hoped that this instance of justice in a court martial, will deter all other of the military from committing the like unnatural offence, which falls but little short of actual suicide.

Very large commissions are received by the merchants of Dublin, Cork, Limerick, Waterford, Galway, Londonderry and Belfast, for beef, butter, hides raw and tanned, tallow, soap and candles, for our friends in Europe, America and the West India island. The prices of those articles are already enhanced, and may be expected to rise in proportion to future demands. One house in Cork has got orders from Messrs. Marault, Duhamel and Co. of Bourdeaux, for 2000 tierces of beef, 1400 *du* part,

port, and 1780 casks of butter, of the first quality that can be had.

On Saturday 13th, Tuesday 16th, and Wednesday 17th of November, counsel were heard on a motion for an attachment against Henry Steevens Reilly, Esq; high sheriff of the county of Dublin, for a contempt, in assembling and presiding at a meeting of the freeholders and inhabitants of the county, for choosing delegates. Mr. Calbeck, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Recorder Hufsey, and Mr. Michael Smith, were heard on behalf of Mr. Reilly; and Mr. Attorney General, Mr. Solicitor General, Mr. Prime Serjeant and Mr. Serjeant Fitzgerald on the part of the crown. On the 26th the rule was made absolute, and the attachment issued, on which Mr. Reilly surrendered on the 27th, and on the 29th was sentenced to one week's imprisonment, and a fine of five marks.

11.] James M'Cormick, thread-maker, was taken up drowned, out of the Liffey, directly facing the Earl of Moira's, on Usher's island. He has been missing since Saturday night last. The coroner's inquest sat on the body, and brought in their verdict accidental death, as there were no marks of violence on him.

The lord lieutenant and council of this kingdom have issued a proclamation, dated the 13th inst. offering a reward of 100l. each, for apprehending the three first persons concerned in sending threatening anonymous letters to Messrs. Courtney and Ridgeway, Messrs. Strangman and sons, Messrs. Zuthorst and Goff, and Messrs. George and Wm. Penrose, eminent merchants, of the city of Waterford, relative to the exportation of bacon; which proclamation is to remain in force for the space of six months.

19.] Came on in the court of King's Bench, the pleadings to shew cause why an attachment should not be granted against counsellor Lyster, and the other gentlemen who held the meeting in the town of Roscommon. Mr. Curran, in an elegant speech of three hours, in which he displayed the sound lawyer and firm friend of his country, pointed out such defects in the affidavit, that the court refused to make an order for attaching the gentlemen concerned at the meeting.

Same day came on in the court of Exchequer, the great cause between the Earl of Donnegal and Mrs. Hamilton, respecting the fisheries on a part of his Lordship's estate in the province of Ulster; when, after a trial which lasted till seven o'clock in the evening, a verdict was brought in for the plaintiff.

Same day Messrs. Rourke and Dowling were brought to the bar in the court of King's Bench, to plead to the indictment found against them at the suit of alderman James; they both agreed to traverse, and the court being unanimous that there was not time to bring on the trial this term, it was adjourned to the next. Mr. Dowling was remanded back to prison on a second charge of high treason, and Mr. Rourke was admitted to bail on his former recognizance.

23.] At day-break a dreadful fire broke out in the warehouses of Mr. M'Carty, merchant, in Poolbeg-street, one of which where the fire

broke out, contiguous to a malt-kiln, was immediately consumed, with part of the goods therein, but the flame was prevented from spreading by the timely assistance of the fire-engine, and the attention of the Lord Mayor, Sheriff, Alderman Sankey, and the turncocks of the division, by whom a plentiful and constant supply of water was brought into the neighbourhood. The public is much indebted to Mr. Heavyside for his activity and judicious directions on this melancholy occasion.

Yesterday came on in his Majesty's court of King's Bench, the great trial at bar, commonly called the Ely cause; the pleadings of counsel continued till near eleven o'clock last night, and went principally to prove, as we hear, that though the House of Lords had referred the cause to the courts, yet by some mistake no order was made for a new trial, and therefore no witnesses could be examined. The court continued sitting till two o'clock this morning, when the jury retired, who this day at ten o'clock delivered a verdict for the defendant, Mr. Loftus.

The harvest having this year so bountifully crowned the farmer's wishes, we can admit no doubt but where domestic consumption fails, exportation will amply reward his toil. If we recal the prophecy of Joseph, we shall consequently consider, that though plenty now produce: her golden horn, the labourer is not to relinquish his persevering efforts to preclude future want. Cultivation is ever the chief sinew of a country; commerce is only subservient to its secondary purposes; and we are happy to hear that every quarter of the nation is so pregnant with the spirit of agriculture, that its happy consequences must effectually impede every approach of scarcity the ensuing season, if Providence should equally bless the farmer's industry.

It is recommended to the consideration of the Dublin Society, whether the most effectual mode of promoting the fabrics of this country would not be to grant their premiums to such Master Manufacturers as would embark extensively into trade, and at the same time introduce machinery upon plans already adopted in England.—Instead of encouraging the introduction of spinning Jennies for the woollen manufacture, the Society at present pay a farthing per skein additional for what is spun in the old and injudicious method of carrying it on; it is, however, a matter evident in itself, that where a hundred different women draw the threads of yarn for a single piece of cloth, there will be a particularity in the manner of each that will prevent those threads from being equally spun or twisted; but when the same number is drawn out by a single machine, all must be perfectly equal.

#### B I R T H S.

**A**T Cloughan Castle, in the King's County, the lady of Garret O'Moore, Esq; of a son and heir.—In Drogheda, the lady of the Rev. George Lambert, rector of St. Peter's, of a son.—At Sopwell Hall, county Tipperary, the lady of Edward Armstrong, Esq; of a daughter.—At Castlecor, the lady of Edward Deane Freeman, Esq; of a daughter.—At Harperstown,

town, county Wexford, the lady of James Boyde, Esq; of a son and heir.—At Cork, the lady of Thomas Newenham, Esq; of a son.—At Waterstown, county Westmeath, the lady of Gustavus Handcock Temple, Esq; of a son.—In Merrion-street, the lady of William Henn, Esq; of a son.—On Arran-quay, the lady of Richard D'Arcy, Esq; of a son.—In Palace-row, the lady of Sir Skeffington Smith, Bart. of a daughter.—At his seat at Derry, the lady of Michael Head, Esq; of a daughter.—At Stephen's-green, Lady Waller, of a son.—The lady of the right hon. the Earl of Arran of a daughter.—In Dublin Barracks, the lady of Captain Osborne, of a son.—On Usher's-island, the lady of Captain Breary, of a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

**I**N Waterford, Simon John Newport, Esq; to Miss Carew, sister to Robert Shapland Carew, Esq; one of the representatives in parliament for that city.—Captain William Blacker, to Miss Jacob, of Woodbrook, county Wexford.—James Drury, Esq; captain in the 23d regiment of foot, to Miss Charlotte Sheppy, third daughter of John Sheppy, of Kilmacud, county Dublin, Esq;—The Rev. Mr. Usher, of Galstown, county Westmeath, to Miss Clarke, of Ship-street.—In Merrion-square, William Brereton, Esq; major of the 64th regiment of foot, to Miss Lill, eldest daughter of the late hon. Mr. Justice Lill, and sister to Lady Castle-stewart.—In Cork, John Ryan, of Ballyarthur, Esq; to Miss Anne Lynch, of Aghabrin.—Robert Lloyd, of Cashell, Esq; to Miss Ormsby, daughter of Maunsell Ormsby, Esq;—At Loughrea, the Rev. Mr. Seymour, to Miss Prendergast, eldest daughter of Doctor Prendergast.—Sir Henry Tuite, of Sonna, county Westmeath, Bart. to Miss Eliza Cobbe, daughter of Thomas Cobbe, of Newbridge, county Dublin, Esq; and niece to the Earl of Tyrone.—At Killiane, county Wexford, John Stanford, Esq; to Miss Cliffe.—Mr. Pidgeon, of Cuffe-street, to Miss Higgins, daughter of Joseph Higgins, of Higinbrook, county Meath, Esq;—Nathaniel Hone, of Bolton-street, Esq; to Miss Dickinson, of Usher's-quay.—Robert Smith, of Smock-alley, Esq; to Miss Maxwell, daughter of the late Richard Maxwell, of Pill-lane, Esq;—In North Cumberland-street, Richard Chaloner, of Kingsfort, county Meath, Esq; to Miss Herbert, daughter of the hon. Mrs. Sophia Herbert, and niece to the right hon. Lord Viscount Desart.

### DEATHS.

**A**T Garryhinch, King's County, the Rev. Peter Warburton, by whose death an estate of 3000l. per annum devolves to John Warburton, of Huntingdon Lodge, Esq; one of the knights of the shire for the Queen's County.—William Hamilton, of Friskhill, Esq; aged 95.—At his house, St. Stephen's-green, William Dunn, Esq; eldest son of the late Colonel James Dunn, one of the partners in the bank of Sir William Gleadowe Newcomen, Bart. and Co. and one of the sheriffs of the city of Dub-

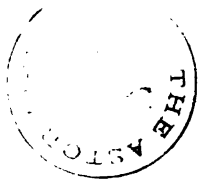
lin.—Near Warringtontown, county Down, the widow Pettigrew, at the extraordinary age of 111 years; by her death several leases held under the Earl of Moira expire.—In Camake-street, aged 70, Mrs. Elizabeth Sheridan, sister to Thomas Sheridan, Esq; and aunt to Charles Francis Sheridan, Esq; secretary at war.—In Stafford street, the lady of Portescue Gorman, Esq;—At Ballycor, county Clare, Miss Celopovic, eldest daughter of George Celopovic, Esq;—Mrs. Staunton, relict of George Staunton, late of Cargin, Esq; and mother to George Staunton, Esq; secretary to the right hon. George, Lord Macartney, present Governor General at Madras.—At Downe, Mrs. Trotter, lady of William Trotter, Esq;—Joseph Nutall, Esq; surveyor of Glash House.—On Summerhill, Mrs. Curry, relict of the late Doctor Curry.—The 17th of September last, at Naples, where he had resided for many years, in an advanced age, the right hon. Sir John Child Tylney, Earl Tylney, and Viscount Castlemaine; dying without issue, the titles are extinct; his Lordship has left his seat at Wansted, in Essex, and his estates, to his nephew, Sir James Tylney Long, Bart. member in the present parliament of Great Britain for the Devises, in Wiltshire.—At Kilkenny, Mrs. Cockburn, relict of the late Rev. Archdeacon Cockburn.—In Grant-row, the hon. Miss Meliora Creighton, youngest daughter of the right hon. Lord Viscount Epsom.—At Moore Abbey, county Kildare, in the 41st year of her age, the right hon. Anne, Countess of Drogheda, lady of the right hon. Charles, Earl of Drogheda, and eldest daughter of Francis, the present Earl of Hertford; a lady most sincerely regretted for her many public and private virtues. Her Ladyship has left issue eight children now living.—In North Earl-street, Mrs. Patrick, lady of Alexander Patrick, Esq.

### PROMOTIONS.

**A**LLEXANDER Lynar, Esq; to be treasurer of the county of Dublin. (John Lambert, Esq; deceased).—Dr. William Harvey, consulting physician to the Lying-in-Hospital (Dr. Hatchinton, deceased).—Mr. Michael M'Call, of Capel-street, to be one of the common council for the corporation of stationers. (Caleb Jenkin, Esq; one of the high sheriff).—The right hon. James, Lord Viscount Clifden, to be one of the privy council.—Aldermen John Eschaw and William James to be coroners of the city of Dublin.—John Allen, Esq; to be one of the town clerks of the city of Dublin. (John Lambert, Esq; deceased).—John Coghlan, Esq; to be accountant general of his majesty's court of exchequer.—The Rev. William Preston, A. M. to the united bishopricks of Kildare and Achonry, vacant by the translation of Dr. William Cecil Pery, late bishop thereof, to the bishoprick of Limerick.

### BANKRUPTS.

**J**OSEPH Coppinget, of Hawkins's-land, brewer.—John Yeaman Bart, of the city of Cork, merchant.—Francis Richard Bart, of the city of Cork, brewer.





A MODERN MARRIAGE

T H E

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

O R,

## Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For D E C E M B E R, 1784.

*A modern Marriage. A Vision.**(Illustrated by an elegant Copper-plate.)**To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

S I R,

A Few nights since, having warmed my imagination by reading that excellent apostrophe of Milton, which begins "Hail, wedded Love!" I fell insensibly into a profound sleep in my easy chair. I thought I was at the outside of a temple, the portico of which was supported by Tuscan pillars, the emblem of Stability; an altar flamed with incense before the goddess of Concord; when I presently beheld a young couple led to the temple by the hand of Hymen, whose torch blazed bright, and he united their hands over the altar. I was somewhat surprized to see that Love was not present at this union; and I observed that whilst the ceremony was performing, the lady, with averted eyes, turned her head from her spouse, and looked on a Satyr, who stood grinning behind, with two arrows in one hand, and pointing with the other to a picture of a Tete-a-Tete, as foretelling what would be the consequence of an union in which Love had no share. The spear, the shield, and the helmet of Minerva, the goddess of Wisdom and Chastity, were thrown behind the lady; and the gentleman had relinquished the emblems of the arts.—I wondered at the sight; and, on applying to the Satyr, he replied, "This couple have a mutual

hatred for each other, but their parents were agreed; their estates were conveniently situated; the old folks sacrificed to wealth and rank, wedded the two estates, and the bodies of the young people were thrown in to bind the bargain. And this (said he) is a modern marriage."

*Extract from Mr. Erskine's Speech in Defence of the Rev. William Davies Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph, who was tried for a Libel, August 6th, at Shrewsbury, before Judge Buller and a Special Jury.*

*(Continued from p. 664, and concluded.)*

GENTLEMEN, I come now to a point very material for your consideration; namely, that even if this innocent paper were admitted to be a libel, the publication would not be criminal, if you, the jury, saw reason to believe that it was not published by the Dean with a criminal intention. It is true, that if a paper containing seditious and libellous matter be published, the publisher is *prima facie* guilty of sedition, the bad intention being a legal inference from the act of publishing; but it is equally true, that he may rebut that inference, by shewing that he published it innocently. This was declared by Lord Mansfield, in the case of the King and Woodfall; where his lordship said, that the fact of publi-

cation would in that instance have constituted guilt, if the paper was a libel ; because the defendant had given no evidence to the jury to repel the legal inference of guilt, as arising from the publication ; but he said, at the same time, that such legal inference was to be repelled by proof, in the following words :—  
 “ There may be cases, where the fact of the publication even of a libel may be justified or excused as lawful or innocent ; for no fact which is not criminal, even though the paper be a libel, can amount to a publication of which a defendant ought to be found guilty.” †

[Here Mr. Erskine entered into a detail of the Dean's conduct with regard to the pamphlet, to shew that his motives in publishing it were innocent. He stated to the jury, that the pamphlet was written by Sir William Jones ; that it was delivered by the Dean, at the desire of the Flintshire committee, of which he was a member, to a Mr. Jones, to be translated into Welsh ; that on its being represented by certain persons as likely to do mischief if circulated among the ignorant multitude, the Dean put a stop to the intended publication in the Welsh tongue, on his own authority ; but that, on finding himself accused by Mr. Fitzmaurice at the public meetings of the county of having had a design to publish a pamphlet containing treasonable and seditious doctrines, he directed a few English copies to be published, as the best vindication of the groundless calumny that had been cast upon him. Mr. Erskine having explained this, and the points to which he meant to call evidence, came next to touch on the particular province of the jury on this occasion. Here, he said, he found himself under the necessity of differing from the opinion of Lord Mansfield, and proceeded as follows :]

Gentlemen, the opinion I allude to is, that *libel or no libel* is a question of law for the judge, your jurisdiction being confined to the fact of publication. And if this was all that was meant by the position, though I could never admit it to be consonant with reason or law, it would not affect me in the present instance, since all that it would amount to would be, that my lord, and not you, would deliver that opinion which would guide the present verdict. But what I am afraid of upon this occasion is, that neither of you are to give it ; for so my friend has expressly put it. “ My lord (says he) will

probably not give you his opinion whether it be a libel or not, because, as he will tell you, it is a question open upon the record ; and that if Mr. Erskine thinks the publication innocent, he may move to arrest the judgment.” Now, this is just the most artful and the most mortal stab that can be given to justice, and to my innocent client. All I wish is his lordship's judgment, to guide yours in determining whether this pamphlet be or be not a libel ; because, knowing the scope of his understanding and professional ability, I have a moral certainty that his opinion would be favourable.

If, therefore, libel or no libel be a question of law, as is asserted by Mr. Bencroft, I call for his lordship's judgment upon that question, according to the regular course of all trials where the law and the fact are blended ; in all which cases the notorious office of the judge is to instruct the consciences of the jury to draw a correct legal conclusion from the facts in evidence before them. A jury are no more bound to return a special verdict in cases of libel, than upon other trials criminal and civil where law is mixed with fact ; but are to find generally upon both, receiving, as they constantly do receive in every court at Westminster, the opinion of the judge both on the evidence and the law.

Say the contrary who will, I assert this to be the genuine, unrepealed constitution of England ; and, therefore, if the learned judge shall tell you that this pamphlet is in the abstract a libel, though I shall not agree that you are therefore bound to find the defendant guilty unless you think so likewise, yet I shall certainly think that it ought to have very great weight with you, and that you should not rashly, and without great consideration, go against it. But if you are only to find the fact of publishing, which is not even disputed, and the judge is to tell you, that the matter being on the record, he shall shut himself up in silence, and give no opinion at all as to the libellous and seditious tendency of the paper, and yet shall nevertheless expect you to affix the epithet of guilty to the publication of a thing, the guilt of which you are forbid, and he refuses to examine, miserable indeed is the condition into which we are fallen ! For if you, following such directions, bring in a verdict of guilty, without finding the publication a libel, or the publisher seditious, and I afterwards, in mitigation of the punishment, apply to that humanity and mercy which is never deaf when it can be addressed consistently with the law,

N O T E.

† Barrow's Reports.

law, I shall told by the judges, " You are stopped, Sir, by the verdict ; we cannot hear you say your client was mistaken, but not guilty ; for had that been the opinion of the jury, they had a jurisdiction to acquit him."

Such is the way in which the liberties of Englishmen are, by this new doctrine, to be shuffled about from jury to court, without having any solid foundation to rest on. I call this the effect of new doctrines, because I do not find them supported by that current of ancient precedents which constitutes English law.

We all know, that by the immemorial usage of this country, no man in a criminal case could ever be compelled to plead a special plea ; for although our ancestors settled an accurate boundary between law and fact, obliging the party defendant who could not deny the latter to shew his justification to the court ; yet a man accused of a crime had always a right to throw himself by a general plea upon the justice of his peers ; and on such general issue, his evidence to the jury might be ever as broad and general as if he had pleaded a special justification. The reason of this distinction is obvious.

The rights of property depend upon various intricate rules, which require much learning to adjust, and much precision to give them stability ; but crimes consist wholly in intention ; and of that which passes in the breast of an Englishman as the motives of his actions, none but an English jury shall judge. It is therefore impossible, in most criminal cases, to separate law from fact ; and consequently, whether a writing be or be not a libel never can be an abstract legal question for judges. And this position is proved by the immemorial practice of courts, the forms of which are founded in legal reason ; for that very libel over which it seems you are not to entertain any jurisdiction is always read, and often delivered to you out of court for your consideration.

The administration of criminal justice in the hands of the people is the basis of all freedom. While that remains there can be no tyranny, because the people will not execute tyrannical laws on themselves. Whenever it is lost, liberty must fall along with it, because the sword of justice falls into the hands of men, who, however independent, have no common interest with the mass of the people. Our whole history is therefore chequered with the struggle of our ancestors to maintain this important privilege, which in cases of libel has been too often a shameful and disgraceful subject of controversy. For the ancient government of this country not be-

ing founded, like the modern, upon that knowledge which the people have of its excellence, but supported by ancient superstitions, and the lash of power, it is no wonder that it saw the seeds of its destruction in a free press. Printing, therefore, upon the revival of letters, when the lights of philosophy led to the detection of these prescriptive usurpations, was considered as a matter of state, and subjected to the controul of licensers appointed by the crown ; and although our ancestors had stipulated by Magna Charta that no freeman should be judged but by his peers, the courts of Star Chamber and High Commission, consisting of privy counsellors, erected during pleasure, opposed themselves to the freedom of conscience and civil opinion, which even then were laying the foundations of the Revolution. Whoever wrote on the principles of government was pilloried in the Star Chamber, and whoever exposed the errors of a false religion was prosecuted by the Commission Court.

But no power can supersede the privileges of men in society, when once the lights of science have arisen amongst them. The prerogatives which former princes exercised with safety, and even with popularity, were not to be tolerated in the days of the first Charles, and our ancestors insisted that these arbitrary tribunals should be abolished. Why did they insist upon that abolition ? Was it that the question of libel, which was their principal jurisdiction, should be determined only by the judges at Westminster ?—In the present times, even such a reform, though very defective, might be consistent with reason, because the judges are now free, honourable, independent, and sagacious men ; but in those days they were wretches ; libels upon all judicature ; and instead of admiring the wisdom of our ancestors, if that had been their policy, I should have held them up to the scoff of posterity ; since, in the times when these unconstitutional tribunals were supplanted, the courts of Westminster-hall were filled with judges equally the tools of power as those in the Star Chamber ; and the whole policy of the change consisted in that principle, which was then never disputed, viz. That the judges at Westminster in criminal cases were but a part of the court, and could only administer justice through the medium of a jury.

When the people, by the aid of an upright parliament, had thus succeeded in reviving the constitutional trial by the country, the next course taken by the ministers of the crown was to pollute what they

they could not destroy; sheriffs devoted to power were appointed, and corrupt juries packed, to sacrifice the rights of their fellow-citizens, under the mask of a popular trial. This was practised by Charles the Second; and was made one of the charges against King James, for which he was expelled the kingdom. When juries could not be found to their minds, judges were daring enough to brow-beat juries, and to dictate to them what they called law; and in Charles the Second's time an attempt was made, which, if it had proved successful, would have been decisive.

In the year 1670, Penn and Mead, two Quakers, being indicted for *seditionously* preaching to a multitude *tumultuously* assembled in Grace-church-street, were tried before the recorder of London, who told the jury that they had nothing to do but to find whether the defendants had preached or not; for that, as to whether the matter or the intention of their preaching were seditious, these were questions of law, and not of fact, which they were to keep to at their peril. The jury, after some debate, found Penn guilty of speaking to people in Grace church street; and on the recorder's telling them that they meant, no doubt, that he was speaking to a *tumult* of people there, he was informed by the foreman, that they allowed of no such words in their finding, but adhered to their former verdict. The recorder refused to receive it, and desired them to withdraw, on which they again retired, and brought in a general verdict of acquittal; which the court considering as a contempt, set a fine of forty marks upon each of them, and to lie in prison till paid. Edward Bushel, one of the jurors (to whom we are almost as much indebted as to Mr. Hampden, who brought the case of *Wap-p-money* before the court of Exchequer) refused to pay his fine, and, being imprisoned in consequence of the refusal, sued out his writ of Habeas Corpus, which, with the cause of his commitment (*viz. his refusing to find according to the direction of the court in matter of law*) was returned by the sheriff of London to the court of Common Pleas; when Lord Chief Justice Vaughan, to his immortal honour, addressed himself thus:—We must take off this veil and colour of words, which make a shew of being something, but are in fact nothing. If the meaning of these words, *Finding against the direction of the court in matter of law*, be, that if the judge, having heard the evidence given in court (for he knows no other) shall tell the jury upon this evi-

dence, that the law is for the crown, and they, under the pain of fine and imprisonment, are to find accordingly, every man sees that the jury is but a troublesome delay, great charge, and of no use in determining right and wrong; and therefore the trials by them may be better abolished than continued; which were a strange and new-founded conclusion, after a trial so celebrated for many hundreds of years in this kingdom." He then applied this sound doctrine with double force to criminal cases, and discharged the upright juror from his illegal commitment.

This determination of the right of jurors to find a general verdict was never afterwards questioned by succeeding judges, not even in the great case of the seven bishops, on which the dispensing power and the personal fate of King James himself in a great measure depended. These conscientious prelates were imprisoned in the Tower, and prosecuted by information for having petitioned King James the Second to be excused from reading in their churches the declaration of indulgence which he had published contrary to law. The trial was had at the bar of the court of King's Bench, when the Attorney General of that day told the jury, that they had nothing to do but with the bare fact of publication, and said he should therefore make no answer to the arguments of the bishop's counsel, as to whether the petition was or was not a libel. But Chief Justice Wright interrupted him, and said, "Yes, Mr. Attorney, I will tell you what they offer, which it will lie upon you to answer; they would have you shew the jury how this petition has disturbed the government, or diminished the King's authority." So say I. I would have Mr. Bearcroft shew you, gentlemen, how this Dialogue has disturbed the King's government, excited disloyalty and disaffection to his person, and stirred up disorders within these kingdoms.

In the case of the bishops, Mr. Justice Powell followed the Chief Justice, saying to the jury, "I have given my opinion, but the whole matter is before you, gentlemen, and you will judge of it." Nor was it withdrawn from their judgment; for although the majority of the court were of opinion that it was a libel, and had to be publicly declared themselves from the bench, yet, by the unanimous judgment of all the judges, after the court's own opinion had been pronounced by way of charge to the jury, the petition itself, which contained no imputations to be filled up

up as facts, was delivered into their hands, to be carried out of court, for their deliberation. The jury accordingly withdrew from the bar, carrying the libel with them. The decision was in favour of freedom, for the reverend fathers were acquitted; and though acquitted in direct opposition to the judgment of the court, yet it never occurred, even to those arbitrary men who presided in it, to cast upon them a censure or a frown.

I ought not to leave the subject of these doctrines, which in the libels of a few years past were imputed to the noble earl of whom I formerly spoke, without acknowledging that Lord Mansfield was neither the original author of them, nor the copier of them from those impure sources; it is my duty to say, that Lord Chief Justice Lee, in the case of the King against Owen, had recently laid down the same opinions before him. But then both of these great judges always conducted themselves on trials of this sort as the learned judge conducts himself to-day; considering the jury as open to all the arguments of the defendant's counsel. The practice, therefore, of these great judges is a sufficient answer to their opinions; for if it be the law of England, that the jury may not decide on the question of libel, the same law ought to extend its authority to prevent their being told by counsel that they may.

There is indeed no end of the absurdities which such a doctrine involves; for, suppose that this prosecutor, instead of indicting my reverend friend for this Dialogue, had indicted him for publishing the Bible, beginning at the first book of Genesis, and ending at the end of the Revelations, without the addition or subtraction of a single letter, and without an *innuendo* to point a libellous application, only putting in at the beginning of the indictment, that he published it with a blasphemous intention: on the trial for such a publication, Mr. Bearcroft would gravely say, "Gentlemen of the Jury, you must certainly find by your verdict, that the defendant is guilty of this indictment, *i. e.* guilty of publishing the Bible with the intentions charged by it. To be sure, every body will laugh when they hear it, and the conviction can do him no possible harm; for the court of King's Bench will determine that it is not a libel, and he will be discharged from the consequences of the verdict."

Gentlemen, I defy the most ingenious man living to make a distinction between that case and the present; and in this way you are desired to sport with your

oaths, by pronouncing my reverend friend to be a criminal, without either determining yourselves, or hearing a determination, or even an insinuation, from the judge that any crime had been committed. But it seems your verdict would be no punishment, if judgment on it was afterwards arrested. I am sure, if I thought the Dean so lost to sensibility as to feel it no punishment, he should find another counsel to defend him. But I know his nature better. I know that, conscious as he is of his own purity, he would leave this court, hanging down his head in sorrow, if he was held out by your verdict a seditious subject, and a disturber of the peace of his country; and that he would feel the arrest of judgment, which would follow in the term, upon his formal appearance in a court as a criminal, to be a cruel insult upon his innocence, rather than a triumph over the unjust prosecutors of his pretended guilt.

Let me, therefore, conclude with reminding you, gentlemen, that if you find the defendant guilty, not believing that the thing published is a libel, or that the intention of the publisher was seditious, your verdict and your opinion will be at variance, and it will then lie between God and your own consciences to reconcile the contradiction.

As the friend of my client, and the friend of my country, I shall feel much sorrow, and you yourselves will probably hereafter regret it, when the season of reparation is fled. But why should I indulge such unpleasant apprehensions, when in reality I fear nothing? I know it is impossible for English gentlemen, sitting in the place you do, to pronounce this to be a seditious paper; much less, upon the bare fact of publication, explained by the prefixed advertisement, and the defendant's general character and deportment, to give credit to that seditious purpose which is necessary to convert the publication of a libel itself into a crime.

*Anecdote of the late Dr. Johnson.*

WHEN the blanks of his last will were filling up by a gentleman at Dr. Johnson's request, he asked what he should leave his honest old black servant, that had lived with him about forty years? he was informed that a man of the first quality usually bequeathed no more to a faithful servant than an annuity of fifty pounds: "*Why then* (said the Doctor) *tell Frank, (meaning his black,) that I will be above a Lord, for I will leave him 70l. a year.*"

*A correct List (in Numerical Order) of all the 50l. Prizes and upwards, drawn in the English State Lottery for the Year 1784.*

*(Taken from Walker's Numerical Book.)*

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
101	£.50	6806	£.500	12259	£.50	17440	£.50	22837	£.1000
112	50	938	50	270	50	446	100	23027	100
188	100	7001	100	492	50	446	50	72	50
217	50	83	50	627	50	564	50	148	2000
229	100	126	50	648	50	636	50	364	50
441	100	316	50	707	100	815	100	385	50
586	500	486	50	708	50	817	100	533	50
667	50	560	50	13038	50	827	50	630	100
731	50	788	50	43	100	937	50	699	100
838	50	818	20	281	50	18022	1000	820	50
938	50	and as 1st dr.		321	1st dr.	71	100	830	50
948	50	13th day	1000	3d day	500	213	50	922	2000
1085	2000	8003	10000	398	50	361	100	24072	50
224	1000	12	50	576	1st dr.	390	100	76	50
480	50	206	50	4th day	500	434	100	83	50
881	100	308	50	698	50	967	50	136	50
890	100	348	500	710	50	977	100	329	50
921	500	434	1000	786	50	988	100	364	100
963	50	524	100	812	50	19163	100	429	1000
2052	50	579	50	843	100	166	100	565	50
204	50	601	50	912	50	197	50	608	50
215	100	630	50	14260	50	281	100	699	100
246	50	656	50	266	50	353	100	840	2000
557	100	793	100	369	50	359	50	878	50
866	100	860	100	577	100	361	50	972	50
980	100	896	100	611	50	398	100	981	500
999	50	9184	100	699	50	411	100	25134	50
3348	100	186	100	780	50	533	50	256	50
474	100	248	50	871	100	560	50	318	50
591	500	343	100	928	50	636	50	433	50
663	50	404	50	15081	50	761	100	494	100
957	50	618	20000	155	50	905	50	577	100
4036	50	764	100	232	100	20081	100	664	100
104	50	902	50	407	100	150	50	894	50
112	100	913	100	472	50	199	100	899	50
166	50	998	100	554	50	247	50	982	50
274	50	10020	500	586	50	394	50	992	100
356	50	77	50	649	50	425	100	997	50
366	100	113	50	16124	100	628	100	26103	50
868	100	378	50	180	50	667	50	129	100
967	50	487	20	239	100	945	50	286	50
5175	500	and as 1st dr.		290	50	21098	500	318	100
305	100	1st day	500	316	50	170	100	368	50
353	50	655	50	394	50	182	50	424	50
428	50	737	50	439	5000	852	2000	476	1800
743	50	879	50	599	100	860	50	507	100
828	50	880	100	638	100	997	50	701	50
845	100	11173	1st dr.	782	500	22098	50	883	50
897	50	6th day	500	830	50	134	100	975	100
6003	50	176	100	832	50	268	50	27090	50
65	100	250	50	958	100	271	100	156	10000
87	50	296	50	996	50	332	100	197	50
131	50	321	100	17054	50	395	1st dr.	267	50
211	100	363	50	141	50	16th day	1000	479	50
244	100	433	50	269	1st dr.	616	20	637	50
376	50	813	50	2d day	500	and as 1st dr.		782	50
494	1000	12078	50	291	100	19th day	2000	28018	50
666	50	202	1000	324	50	767	50	62	100
722	50	231	100	433	50	771	1000	361	500

No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.	No.	Prize.
28606	£.50	30471	£.100	31631	£.500	33862	£.50	35256	£.50
656	50	492	100	32117	50	989	50	334	50
684	100	684	500	191	50	34001	100	340	50
832	500	782	100	202	50	4	100	475	50
904	100	791	20	353	50	24	50	497	100
965	50	and as last		381	100	55	100	542	50
29099	100	drawn	1000	782	100	359	50	632	100
176	50	852	50	813	50	545	50	728	500
662	100	900 1st dr.		33085	50	702	100	870	500
745	100	5th day	500	394	100	732	50	920	50
923	500	31089	50	475	50	770	50	986	50
30101	50	133	1000	508	50	800	50		
125	500	354	100	560	100	854	50		
154	500	435	50	599	5000	875	100		
180	50	438	100	775	50	35001	100		
273	100	450	500	789	50	48	100		
319	50	474	50	826	50	120	50		

### Account of Mrs. Sandon and Count Duroure.

THE following particulars respecting the elopement of Mrs. S. with Mr. Duroure may be depended on: Mr. Duroure was indebted to Mr. S. in a considerable sum of money, which he had repeatedly promised to discharge, and appointed a meeting at the Gray's Inn Coffee-house, Holborn, at five o'clock in the afternoon, for that purpose. Mr. S. accordingly attended, but was informed by the waiter, that a gentleman answering the description given of Mr. D. had left the house some time before in a post-chaise and four, which he had hired in Fetter-lane; and that as he was stepping into the chaise, a gentleman had seized him, and detained him till he had paid him a sum of money.

Mr. S. returned home, and next morning received the following account of his wife from her father, to whose house, about eleven miles out of town, she had gone some days before, upon a visit:—

“That Mrs. S. had told her mother she was going to visit a lady in the neighbourhood, and desired the carriage to be sent for her. That the carriage being sent at the proper time, it appeared a person had enquired for Mrs. S. and that she had left her house to return home. Some of the servants had seen her go into the chaise.”

Mr. S. now, for the first time, suspected his wife, and concluded she had gone off with Mr. D. He applied to a friend, Mr. P. an attorney, for advice; and they resolved upon an immediate pursuit to Dover. At Dover they overtook the fugitives, but Mr. S. quarrelling with a servant of Mr. D's, whom he saw in the kitchen of the inn, gave his wife and her partner an opportunity to escape, in company with a Frenchman, who concealed

them in his house till the middle of the night, at which time they set off for Folkestone on foot, the lady being equipped in boy's cloaths.

They then got to Rye, where Mr. D. engaged a boat to carry them to France, for thirteen guineas; but Mr. D. refusing to let the revenue officers search his baggage, the master of the boat refused to carry them, alledging he believed they were flying for an infamous crime.

At Dover, Mr. S. received intelligence of their being at Folkestone, and pursued them to that town, where he learned they had gone for London. He pursued them to the capital, tracing them from inn to inn, but lost them at London Bridge, where D. discharged his chaise, and took a hackney coach.

Mr. S. heard no more of them till the Sunday night following, when he was informed they were at the Bagnio in Long Acre, where he went, accompanied by his brother and his friend Mr. P.

The waiter, on being interrogated, positively denied that any such persons were in the house; but Mr. S. having received positive assurance from a person that they had gone in five minutes before, and hearing an unusual noise over his head, he went up stairs, in company with his brother and Mr. P.; and a maid servant coming out of the room, he went in.

A pistol was fired.—But as the circumstances attending the firing of it are at present the grounds of the indictment against Mr. D. and must be given in proof before a jury, it would be improper to state them previous to a trial.

*Old Bailey, Dec. 16.*

At eleven o'clock forenoon came on, before Baron Hotham and the Recorder, the trial of Lewis Henry Scipio Duroure, Esq;

**BAQ;** (commonly known by the distinction of Count Duroure.) for wilfully, maliciously, and feloniously, shooting with a loaded pistol at Huxley Sandon, Esq; at the Royal Hotel, Long-Acre, which by the statute of 9th Geo. II. commonly called the Black Act, is made a capital offence. Mr. Chetwood, counsel for the prosecution, opened the case in a very candid manner, wherein he stated the intimacy that subsisted between the Count and the Prosecutor, the elopement of the Prosecutor's wife with the Count to Portsmouth, and the other circumstances lately stated, and called

Mary Jones, a servant at the Hotel. The witness saw the prisoner in company with Mrs. Sandon, at the Hotel on the 4th of October last. Mr. Sandon, the husband, was previously in the house—The prisoner and the lady went up stairs. The witness answered the bell; when she entered the room, the lady had pistols, one in each hand; the witness heard her declare, that "she would kill the first person that attempted to come in. She would sooner die than go with him." The lady was dressed in men's cloaths. Cross examined by Mr. Erskine—"Do you recollect if the Count had any pistols?"—No; the witness did not recollect that he had. "By whom is the Royal Hotel kept?"—Answer, "by James Sundry and John Brewer." Mr. Erskine addressed the court and pointed out a defect in the indictment, the shooting being stated to be done in the house of John Sundry and James Brewer. Baron Hotham informed the jury that the prosecutor was by no means obliged to describe the householder where the fact was committed; yet having done so, they were in the strictness of legal proceedings obliged to prove every part of the said indictment, and the misnomer was fatal. The Count was therefore acquitted, and he bowed respectfully and retired.

Count Duroure was dressed in a suit of black, and appears to be about 28 years of age, and has very much the countenance of a foreigner, with prominent lips, and a flat nose.

#### *Account of the Bamboo Boats, Oxen, and Elephants, in the East Indies.*

**THESE** boats of Bamboo, covered with skin, are in fact a kind of Basket: and are of admirable use in armies, more especially in the Malabar country. Ayder had a great number in his army: two men carried the skeleton of one, and two more the skin: in a quarter of an hour they are ready for use; and one boat will carry twenty-five men, or a piece of gau-

non. The editor of the *Memoirs of General Lawrence* makes fifty horses enter one of these boats; but the assertion is false: the horse swims, and the horseman, who is in the boat, holds the bridle.

Oxen are of the greatest utility in India, both for draught and carriage. This species, which is but little varied in Europe, is very much so in India, much more than any other species of animals. There are some extremely tall, some middle sized, and some very small. They work at the plough, draw all sorts of carriages, and go very fast. Some have their horns straight, others curved, and others none at all. The greater number have a bunch on the back; and generally it is an animal of the greatest utility, which is still more enhanced by the consideration, that after doing much service, its flesh is eatable, and its skin tanned for leather.

It can hardly be imagined how useful these elephants are, nor with what wisdom and intelligence they do their work. When a piece of artillery is drawn up a hill, the elephant is behind it, and sustains it with his foot, while the oxen pause to take breath: if the piece is going down a hill, the elephant retains it by a rope fastened to his trunk: if the tackle gets entangled, or if the piece oversets, or runs fast, he assists the oxen according to the circumstances. An officer of reputation, then major of artillery, but now (1772) resident at Paris, affirms, that he has seen the elephant of a piece of cannon (out of patience to see that the oxen did not draw in spite of the whips of the drivers) cut a branch off a tree, and beat those animals till they acted as he thought proper. When the piece is brought before the battery, the elephant himself places it in the embrasure, without any assistance.

#### *Equivoque.*

**IT** is somewhat curious to observe how things and qualities change their names in different places, and by different persons.

It is felony in the Courts, but only adroitness at the Change, and the game-table.

It is no more than intriguing in the Life, but downright whoredom and adultery in law.

It is a lye at every stall in the Fishmarket: but in the Court and the Camp, the Cabinet and both houses of Parliament, it is *equivoque*.

There is your *equivoque* in thought, your *equivoque* in word, and your *equivoque* in deed; your round *equivoque*, and your semi-*equivoque*; your *equivoque* which means nothing, and your *equivoque* which means every thing.

*A Voyage to the Pacific Ocean, undertaken by the command of his Majesty, for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, and performed under the Direction of Captains Cook, Clerke, and Gore, in his Majesty's Ships the Resolution and Discovery in the Years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, and 1780.*

(Continued from Page 629)

**O**MAI had prepared a maro, composed of red and yellow feathers, which he intended for Otoo, the King of the whole island, and, considering where we were, it was a present of very great value. I said all that I could to persuade him not to produce it now, wishing him to keep it on board till an opportunity should offer of presenting it to Otoo, with his own hands. But he had too good an opinion of the honesty and fidelity of his countrymen to take my advice. Nothing would serve him, but to carry it ashore, on this occasion, and to give it to Wabeidooa, to be by him forwarded to Otoo, in order to its being added to the royal maro. He thought, by this management, that he should oblige both chiefs; whereas he highly disobliged the one, whose favour was of the most consequence to him, without gaining any reward from the other. What I had foreseen happened. For Wabeidooa kept the maro himself, and only sent to Otoo a very small piece of feathers; not the twentieth part of what belonged to the magnificent present.

On the 24th of August, Captain Cook left the bay of Obeitepeba, and in the evening anchored in Matavai Bay, in another part of the island, whence he expected his principal supply. Here he and Omai had an interview, on shore, with Otoo, the King of the whole island. 'Omai,' says the Captain, 'had prepared himself for this ceremony, by dressing himself in his very best clothes, and behaved himself with a great deal of respect and modesty. Nevertheless, very little notice was taken of him. Perhaps, envy had some share in producing this cold reception. He made the Chief a present of a large piece of red feathers, and about two or three yards of gold cloth; and I gave him a suit of fine linen, a gold-laced hat, some tools, and, what was of more value than all the other articles, a quantity of red feathers, and one of the bonnets in use at the Friendly Islands.'

After the hurry of this visit was over, the King, and the whole of the royal family, accompanied me on board, followed by several canoes, laden with all kinds of

provisions, in quantity sufficient to have served the companies of both ships for a week. Each of the family owned, or pretended to own, a part; so that I had a present from every one of them; and every one of them had a separate present in return from me; which was the great object in view. Soon after, the King's mother, who had not been present at the first interview, came on board, bringing with her a quantity of provisions and cloth, which she divided between me and Omai. For, although he was but little noticed, at first, by his countrymen, they no sooner gained the knowledge of his riches, than they began to court his friendship. I encouraged this as much as I could; for it was my wish to fix him with Otoo. As I intended to leave all my European animals at this island, I thought he would be able to give some instruction about the management of them, and about their use. Besides, I knew and saw, that the farther he was from his native island, he would be the better respected. But, unfortunately, poor Omai rejected my advice, and conducted himself in so imprudent a manner, that he soon lost the friendship of Otoo, and of every other person of note in Otaheite. He associated with none but vagabonds and strangers, whose sole views were to plunder him. And, if I had not interfered, they would not have left him a single article worth the carrying from the island. This necessarily drew upon him the ill-will of the principal chiefs; who found that they could not procure, from any one in the ships, such valuable presents, as Omai bestowed on the lowest of the people, his companions.

Captain Cook was next engaged in landing the poultry, with which he was to stock the island. They consisted of a peacock and hen, a turkey-cock and hen, a gander and three geese, a drake and four ducks. All these he left at Oparre, in the possession of Otoo; and the geese and ducks began to breed before he sailed. At Oparre, he found a gander, which the natives said was the same that Captain Wallis had given Oberoa ten years before; several goats; and a Spanish bull; which latter could have been of no use, if Captain Cook had not arrived; as the Spaniards had left no cows ashore. Probably they died in their passage from Luma. Captain Cook sent three cows to this bull; and the bull which he himself had brought, with the horse and mare, and sheep, he put ashore at Matavai. He likewise planted a piece of ground with several articles, very few of which he believed

the natives would ever look after. Some melons, potatoes, and two pine-apple plants, were in a fair way of succeeding, before he left the place. He also planted several shaddock trees, which he had brought from the Friendly Islands. These, he thought, could hardly fail of success, unless their growth should be impeded by the same premature curiosity, which destroyed a vine planted by the Spaniards at Oheitepeha. A number of the natives got together, to taste the first fruit it bore; but, as the grapes were still sour, they considered it as little better than poison, and it was unanimously determined to tread it under foot. In that state, Omai found it by chance, and was overjoyed at the discovery: for he had a full confidence, that if he had but grapes, he could easily make wine. Accordingly, he had several slips cut off from the tree, to carry away with him; and the remainder of it was pruned, and put in order. Perhaps, become wise by Omai's instructions, they may now suffer the fruit to grow to perfection, and not pass so hastily a sentence upon it again.

At Matavai, Captain Cook renewed his intercourse with all his old friends, whose names are recorded in his account of his second voyage; and, while there, one of the natives, whom the Spaniards had carried with them to Lima, paid him a visit. Though not to be distinguished, in appearance, from the rest of his countrymen, he had not forgot some Spanish words. Among them the most frequent were, *Si Sennor*; and, when a stranger was introduced to him, he did not fail to rise up and accost him as well as he could.

'We also found here,' says Captain Cook, 'the young man whom we called Oedidee, but whose real name is Heeteheete. I had carried him from Uietea in 1773, and brought him back in 1774; after he had visited the Friendly Islands, New Zealand, Easter Island, and the Marquesas, and been on board my ship, in that extensive navigation, about seven months. He was, at least, as tenacious of his good breeding, as the man who had been at Lima; and yes, sir, or if you please, sir, were as frequently repeated by him, as *ti sennor*, was by the other. Heeteheete, who is a native of Boulahola, had arrived in Otaheite, about three months before, with no other intention, that we could learn, than to gratify his curiosity, or, perhaps, some other favourite passion; which are, very often, the only objects of the pursuit of other travelling gentlemen. It was evident, however, that he preferred the modes,

and even garb of his countrymen, to ours. For, though I gave him some clothes, which our Admiralty board had been pleased to send for his use (to which I added a chest of tools, and a few other articles, as a present from myself), he declined wearing them after a few days. This instance, and that of the person who had been at Lima, may be urged as proof of the strong propensity natural to man, of returning to habits acquired at an early age, and only interrupted by accident. And, perhaps, it may be concluded, that even Omai, who had imbibed almost the whole English manner will, in a very short time after leaving him, like Oedidee, and the rest of Lima, return to his own native garments.'

While Captain Cook continued at Matavai, intelligence was received that Bimeo, a neighbouring island, had revolted. All the chiefs were instantly assembled, and Captain Cook was admitted to the council, which he found divided in opinion. The debate, for some time, was carried on with great order, no more than one speaking at a time. At last, they became very noisy; and he expected that the debate would have ended like a Public diet. But the contending great men cooled as fast as they grew warm, and order was soon restored. At length, the party for war prevailed. The successful party applied to Captain Cook for his assistance; who very humanely answered, that as he was not thoroughly acquainted with the nature of the dispute, and the people of Bimeo had never offended him, he could not think himself at liberty to engage in hostilities against them. With this declaration, at first, they seemed satisfied; although, afterwards, he was frequently much importuned on the subject. On this occasion, among other preparations for hostilities, Captain Cook had an opportunity of being present at a human sacrifice; not from motives of mere curiosity, but with a view to ascertain, from ocular demonstration, the certainty of a disputed fact. The description given of this horrid ceremony is too shocking to be transcribed. We shall therefore confine ourselves to his very interesting reflections on this melancholy proof of superstition and barbarity.

The victim was not put to death with any torture. He had been previously knocked on the head, in private, with a stone. 'After all my enquiries,' says the Captain, 'I could never learn that the victim had been pitched upon, on account of any particular crime, committed by him, meriting death. It is certain, however,

er, that they generally make choice of cr. guilty persons for their sacrifices; or se, of common, low fellows, who stroll out from place to place, and from island to island, without any fixed abode, or any visible way of getting an honest livelihood, of which description of men enough are to be met with at these islands.

‘It is much to be regretted,’ continues Captain Cook, ‘that a practice so horrid in its own nature, and so destructive of that inviolable right of self preservation, which every one is born with, should be und still existing; and (such is the power of superstition to counteract the first principles of humanity!) existing amongst a people, in many other respects, emerged from the brutal manners of savage life. That is still worse, it is probable, that these bloody rites of worship are prevalent throughout all the wide extended lands of the Pacific Ocean. The similarity of customs and language, which our late voyages have enabled us to trace, between the most distant of these islands, makes it not unlikely, that some of the more important articles of their religious institutions should agree. And, indeed, we had the most authentic information, that human sacrifices continue to be offered at the Friendly Islands. When I described the Natche at Tongataboo, I mentioned that, on the approaching sequel of that festival, we had been told, that ten men were to be sacrificed. This may give us an idea of the extent of this religious massacre, in that island. And though we could suppose, that never more than one person is sacrificed, on any single occasion, at Otaheite, it is more than probable, that these occasions happen so frequently, as to make a shocking waste of the human race; for I counted no less than forty nine skulls, of former victims, lying before the morai, where we saw one more added to the number. And as none of those skulls had, as yet, suffered any considerable change from the weather, it may hence be inferred, that no great length of time had elapsed, since, at least, this considerable number of unhappy wretches had been offered upon this altar of blood.

‘The custom, though no consideration in make it cease to be abominable, might be thought less detrimental, in some respects, if it served to impress any awe for the divinity, or reverence for religion, upon the minds of the multitude. But this is so far from being the case, that though a great number of people had assembled at the morai, on this occasion, they did not seem to shew any proper reverence for what was doing, or saying,

during the celebration of the rites. And Omai happening to arrive, after they had begun, many of the spectators flocked round him, and were engaged, the remainder of the time, in making him relate some of his adventures, which they listened to with great attention, regardless of the solemn offices performing by their priests. Indeed, the priests themselves, except the one who chiefly repeated the prayers, either from their being familiarized to such subjects, or from want of confidence in the efficacy of their institutions, observed very little of that solemnity, which is necessary to give to religious performances their due weight. Their dress was only an ordinary one; They conversed together, without scruples, and the only attempt made by them to preserve any appearance of decency, was by exerting their authority, to prevent the people from coming upon the very spot where the ceremonies were performed; and to suffer us, as strangers, to advance a little forward. They were, however, very candid in their answers to any questions that were put to them, concerning the institution. And, particularly on being asked, what the intention of it was? They said, that it was an old custom, and was agreeable to their god, who delighted in, or in other words, came and fed upon the sacrifices; in consequence of which, he complied with their petitions. Upon its being objected, that he could not feed on these, as he was neither seen to do it, nor were the bodies of the animals quickly consumed, and that as to the human victim, they prevented his feeding on them, by burying him; to all this they answered, that he came in the night, but invisibly; and fed only on the soul, or immaterial part, which, according to their doctrine, remains about the place of sacrifice, until the body of the victim be entirely wasted by putrefaction.

‘It were much to be wished, that this deluded people may learn to entertain the same horror of murdering their fellow-creatures, in order to furnish such an invisible banquet to their god, as they now have of feeding, corporeally, on human flesh themselves. And, yet, we have great reason to believe, that there was a time when they were cannibals. We were told (and indeed partly saw it), that it is a necessary ceremony, when a poor wretch is sacrificed, for the priest to take out the left eye. This he presents to the King, holding it to his mouth, which he desires him to open; but, instead of putting it in, immediately withdraws it. This they call ‘eating the man,’ or ‘food for the Chief;’

Chief, and, perhaps, we may observe here some traces of the former times, when the dead body was really sealed upon.

But not to insist upon this; it is certain, that human sacrifices are not the only barbarous customs we find still prevailing amongst this benevolent, humane people. For, besides cutting out the jaw-bones of their enemies slain in battle, which they carry about as trophies, they, in some measure, offer their bodies as a sacrifice to the Eatooa. Soon after a battle, in which they have been victors, they collect all the dead that have fallen into their hands, and bring them to the Morai, where, with a great deal of ceremony, they dig a hole, and bury them all in it, as so many offerings to the gods; but their skulls are never after taken up.

Their own great Chiefs, that fall in battle, are treated in a different manner. We were informed, that their late King Tootaha, Tubourai-tamaide, and another Chief, who fell with them in the battle, fought with those of Tiaraboo, and were brought to this morai, at Attahooroo. There their bowels were cut out by the priests, before the great altar; and the bodies afterward buried in three different places, which were pointed out to us, in the great pile of stones, that compose the most conspicuous part of this morai. And their common men, who also fell in this battle, were all buried in one hole, at the foot of the pile. This, Omai, who was present, told me, was done the day after the battle, with much pomp and ceremony, and in the midst of a great concourse of people, as a thanksgiving offering to the Eatooa, for the victory they had obtained; while the vanquished had taken refuge in the mountains. There they remained a week, or ten days, till the fury of the victors was over, and a treaty set on foot, by which it was agreed, that Otoo should be declared King of the whole island; and the solemnity of investing him with the maro, was performed at the same morai, with great pomp, in the presence of all the principal men of the country.

The success of the war which Otoo had undertaken, did by no means prove the efficacy of these sacrifices. Towha, the commander of the naval armament, was compelled to conclude an inglorious peace with the islanders of Eimeo. Previous to this unfortunate conclusion of the war, Captain Cook had an interview with Towha.

‘Before we parted,’ says the Captain, ‘he asked us, if the solemnity, at which we had been present, answered our expect-

tations; what opinion we had of its efficacy; and whether we performed such acts of worship in our own country? During the celebration of the horrid ceremony, we had preserved a profound silence; but as soon as it was closed, had made no scruple in expressing our sentiments freely about it to Otoo, and those who attended him; of course, therefore, I do not conceal any detestation of it, in my conversation with Towha. Besides the cruelty of the bloody custom, I strongly urged the unreasonableness of it; told the Chief, that such a sacrifice, for making the Eatooa propitious to their nation, as they ignorantly believed, would be the means of drawing down his vengeance. In conveying our sentiments Towha, on this subject, Omai was made use of as our interpreter; and he entered into our arguments with so much fervor, that the Chief seemed to be in great warmth; especially when he was told that if he had put a man to death in England, as he had done here, his rank would not have protected him from being punished for it. Upon this, he exclaimed, *manamano!* [vile! vile!] and would not utter another word. During this debate, many of the natives were present, chiefly attendants and servants of Towha himself; and when Omai began to explain the punishment that would be inflicted in England, upon the greatest man, if he behaved the meanest servant, they seemed to listen with great attention; and were probably of a different opinion from that of the master, on this subject.

Soon after we had an opportunity of observing in what manner these people amuse themselves in their private hours. About a hundred of them were sitting in a house; and in the midst of them were three women, with an old man beheld each of them, beating very gently upon a drum; and the women, at intervals, singing in a softer manner, than I ever heard at these other diversions. The assembly listened with great attention; and were, silently, almost absorbed in the pleasure the music gave them; for few took any notice of us, and the performers never once stopped. At Otoo's house, we were entertained with one of their public dances or plays, in which his three sisters appeared as the principal characters. This is what they call a *heeva raa*, which is of such a nature, that no body is to enter the house or arca, where it is exhibited. When the royal sisters are the performers this is always the case. Their dress, on this occasion, was truly picturesque and elegant; and they acquitted themselves in their parts, in a very distinguished manner;

ner; through some comic interludes, performed by four men, seemed to yield greater pleasure to the audience, which was numerous.

On the 8th of September, a party of us dined with our former shipmate, Oedidee on fish and pork. The hog weighed about thirty pounds; and it may be worth mentioning, that it was alive, dressed, and brought upon the table, within the hour. We had but just dined, when Otoo came, and asked me, if my belly was full? On my answering in the affirmative, he said, 'Then, come along with me.' I, accordingly, went with him to his father's, where I found some employed in dressing two girls with a prodigious quantity of fine cloth, after a very singular fashion. The one end of each piece of cloth, of which there was a good many, was held up over the heads of the girls, while the remainder was wrapped round their bodies, under the arm pits. Then the upper ends were let fall, and hung down in folds to the ground, over the other, so far as to bear resemblance to a circular hoop petticoat. Afterward, round the outside of all, were wrapped several pieces of differently coloured cloth, which considerable increased the size; so that it was not less than five or six yards in circuit, and the weight of this singular attire was as much as the poor girls could support. To each were hung two taames, or breast-plates, by way of enriching the whole, and giving it a picturesque appearance. Thus equipped, they were conducted on board the ship, together with several hogs, and a quantity of fruit, which, with the cloth, was a present to me from Otoo's father. Persons, of either sex, dressed in this manner, are called *atee*; but, I believe, it is never practised, except when large presents of cloth are to be made. At least, I never saw it practised upon any other occasion; nor, indeed, had I ever such a present before; but both Captain Clarke and I had cloth given to us afterward, thus wrapped round the bearers.

Captain Cook thus describes an embalmed corpse which he had an opportunity of seeing at Oparre. 'On enquiry,' says he, 'I found it to be the remains of Tee, a chief well known to me, when I was at this island during my last voyage. It was lying in a *toopapao*, more elegantly constructed than their common ones. It was in a pretty large house, enclosed with a low palisade. It resembled one of those little houses, or awnings, belonging to their large canoes. When we arrived at the place, the body was un-

der cover, and wrapped up in cloth, within the *toopapao*; but, at my desire, the man who had the care of it, brought it out, and laid it upon a kind of bier, in such a manner, that we had as full a view of it as we could wish: but we were not allowed to go within the pales that enclosed the *toopapao*.

After he had thus exhibited the corpse, he hung the place with mats and cloth, so disposed as to produce a very pretty effect. We found the body not only entire in every part; but, what surprised us much more, was, that putrefaction seemed scarcely to be begun, as there was not the least disagreeable smell proceeding from it; though the climate is one of the hottest, and Tee had been dead above five months. The only remarkable alteration that had happened, was a shrinking of the muscular parts and eyes; but the hair and nails were in their original state, and still adhered firmly; and the several joints were quite pliable, or in that kind of relaxed state which happens to persons who faint suddenly. Such were Mr. Anderson's remarks to me, who also told me, that on his enquiring into the method of effecting this preservation of their dead bodies, he had been informed, that, soon after their death, they are disemboweled, by drawing the intestines, and other viscera, out at the anus; and the whole cavity is then filled or stuffed with cloth, introduced through the same part; that when any moisture appeared on the skin, it was carefully dried up, and the bodies afterwards rubbed all over with a large quantity of perfumed cocoa nut oil; which, being frequently repeated, preserved them a great many months; but that, at last, they gradually moulder away. This was the information Mr. Anderson received; for my own part, I could not learn any more about their mode of operation, than what Omai told me, who said, that they made use of the juice of a plant which grows amongst the mountains; of cocoa-nut oil; and of frequent washing with sea-water. I was also told, that the bodies of all their great men, who die a natural death, are preserved in this manner; and that they expose them to public view for a very considerable time after. At first, they are laid out every day, when it does not rain; afterward, the intervals become greater and greater, and, at last, they are seldom to be seen.

(To be continued.)

Peasant; or, Marriage Alameda the Country. A moral Tale.

happy State, when Souls each draw,  
love is Liberty, and Nature

It would be well for the peace of society for the domestic felicity of individuals in general, if the controul of parental inclinations of their children, and article of marriage, were not such a height of despotic rigour. Pure love, at least, which Hyacinthia spurns at every restraint, flows not spontaneously from the bosom of a virtuous sensibility; and if people may, on such occasions, reason from the impulses of aversion, or convenience, yet young people will still feel, and think themselves obliged to give a loose to their feelings.—If the heart is concerned, one soft word of nature shall overturn in a moment that self interest can preach up to us, in the language of prudence, for the most part, it is only the image.

As the obstacles to matrimonial union are no longer confined to the cruel opinion of parents. The parties themselves become accessory to their own error, nor need we wonder that there are so few happy matches, when we find that, in these days, the laws of society, scrupulously, though avowedly, broken upon by both sexes, at an age when sensibility might be presumed to wither in the most resistless sway in the bosom.

Disipation—that accursed dissipation which accompanies the luxury imported from great cities, seems at length to have extinguished every spark of sentiment in our young people. Thus, in the ordinary arrangement of nuptial matters, it is not whether master or mistress is born to move in a high or low sphere, or still the object of both is, not delighted with each other, they are happy at home; but whether, exempt from parental restraints, they shall find ease in the pursuit of separate pleasures abroad?

And I are old friends. We are in a philosophic turn, but with this, that he pretends, and perhaps tries, to know more of the world than he is capable of. In moralizing with him, as above, in one of our unfashionable têtes-à-têtes, could not help expressing a wish, that it had not been my lot to be shocked

with a view of the depravity of manners which seems so universally to pervade the metropolis; and at the same time I scrupled not to give it as my firm opinion, that real love is known no where but in the country.

“Nor in the country either,” interrupted Celadon, smiling at what he was pleased to term my simplicity.—“Real love, my friend,” added he, “is a phantom every where; and, as a proof of my assertion, I will relate to you an anecdote in rustic low-life—that life you seem to think so happy—of which I witnessed myself some of the particulars, last summer, in the course of a tour I had occasion to make through the north.

“Happening,” continued he, “to be for a day or two at a village, in which, from a superficial view of it, one might have concluded that innocence and contentment had fixed their abode (if an abode there could be supposed to have upon earth), I found the whole conversation of the place engrossed with different opinions (all of them, however, strongly seasoned with scandal) concerning the conduct of a young fellow who had lately deserted a beautiful girl, the pride of the parish, whom he had courted assiduously for above a twelvemonth, and from whom he had received every endearing acknowledgment of a mutual flame which virgin modesty would permit.

“The father of Maria (for that, I think, was the name of the young woman) had at length given his sanction to their union; and, in order to forward them in the world, it was settled, that the portion of the bride should be twenty pounds, with a small assortment of necessaries, as furniture for the cottage they were to occupy. The banns were accordingly published; the ring and the wedding garments were purchased; and the following Sunday was fixed for their appearance in bridal array at the altar.

“The artless Maria seemed now to have reached the very summit of her wishes:—But how in the mean time was her *amatorato* employed? Not in figuring to himself scenes of happiness in the arms of a deserving girl, who was herself a treasure, but in forming schemes to obtain a paltry addition to her little fortune, which, in fact, he required not, and which was destined to be, eventually, a source of misery to a whole family for life.

“The father, he had observed, was possessed of three cows; and the demon of mischief whispering into the ear of the rapacious clown, that he had a good right to at least one of them, he resolved to claim

claim it as the *fine qua non* of the bargain. He accordingly went to the old man, and, unacquainted with the refined language which a courtier would have used on a similar occasion, bluntly declared, No cow, no wife for him!

"Nay, stare not!" continued Celadon (for, in truth, I did stare and smile also). "A cow, my friend," added he, "is to a humble peasant, what we may suppose ten thousand guineas to be to a proud lord.—The father, therefore, demurred; and the lover, determined not to recede from his demand, withdrew in anger.

"Recollecting, however, the next morning, that Maria had a sister, of whom the father would be glad to get rid at any rate, he repeated his visit to him, and (though not without an express agreement that he should have the cow) offered to take her for his wife, leaving the other, as he himself significantly expressed it, to make her market as she might elsewhere.

"In this proposal there was too much of worldly convenience for the old man, to suppose him capable of resisting it.—Hardly, indeed, could he conceal his joy upon the occasion; and the young booby, regardless of the tears of his quondam sweetheart, espoused in her stead a creature who was more than ten years older, and whose temper was as perverse as her person was deformed."

At this recital I could not help exclaiming, with uplifted hands, *O tempora! O mores!*

"Psha!" exclaimed Celadon, in his turn, "your adage, trite in itself, is perfectly ridiculous in the application of it. You have no occasion to vilify the present times and manners.—Human nature is the same in all ages; and vice and folly, as they appear in town and in the country, differ but in the degree. In both, we find the sordid gratification of self, the predominant passion; and if in the latter there be less dissipation, it is because there is less opportunity to dissipate."

"But after all," (for, anxious to hear the conclusion of the story, I was in no humour to argue the point with him) "after all," cried I, "what became of poor Maria? Did the hapless girl survive this heavy stroke?"

"Survive it?—Why, she got another husband directly."

"Another husband!—directly too!—and after having lately experienced such usage from man!"

Such, I confess, were my ejaculations, and silly enough will they probably be thought by some people.

"Even so," resumed Celadon. "Injured innocence can boast of as few friends in the bosom of a village as in the bosom of a court."

Maria, instead of becoming an object of either pity or respect, now found herself pointed at with the finger of ridicule and scorn, and as being the acknowledged beauty of the place, there was not a woman within ten miles, who, whether young or old, did not exultingly cry out, "Yes, yes, I thought what it would come to! I always said she would be left in the lurch at last. This comes of your fine faces! For my part, I could never see more about the hussy, than about other people! and after all, to run away with a recruiting serjeant!"

"Here," continued he, "they spoke a melancholy truth.—Deprived of the man who had seduced her into a belief that she was to be his wife, and unable to bear the envenomed taunts she daily experienced from a malignant neighbourhood, to which she was a credit, she eloped the week after the nuptials of her sister with a military adventurer of the above description, nor has she since been heard of.—It was a measure of necessity, not of choice. Where then is her peace of mind, and where that felicity which fancy fondly pictured to her while yet she was a maid? Those jewels the wealth of Asia could never recover for her. Forced from her situation to associate with the profligate and abandoned, avails it that she has left behind her a wretched father, who, productive of his own misery, in vainly attempting to establish the happiness of one child at the expense of that of another, is already, in addition to his sorrows, doomed to the mortification of having that child returned upon his hands, plundered of her all by a husband, who, in the truest sense of the words, had married her for what he could get?—No: circumstances like these can afford no comfort to Maria; though they may in time teach her to detest her mercenary deluder as much as it is possible she could have ever loved him.—To a heart already wrung with calamity, the tears of others add but to our own tears, and, ah! would that those of Maria could but soften the heart of every father, and of every lover, whether in high life or in low life, who may be inclined, like the father and the lover of this hapless villager, to sacrifice a permanent felicity to the visionary idea of a momentary accommodation!

*Criticism on the Life of the Reverend Dr. Jonathan Swift; Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, by Thomas Sheridan, A. M.*

(Continued from Page 624.)

**T**HIS sentence [see our last magazine] is replete with beauties: It may be "caviar to the vulgar," but must be a choice morsel to a man of *true taste*; and for such only the Editor writes, he being neither *Thresher, Bricklayer, nor Lord*.

We are first presented with a *flagitious blockhead*; then with great *perspicuity, conciseness, and elegant tournure de phrase*, we are informed that a book will sell the better for being written by a Peer; and to compleat the whole, *Wonder* is most *wonderfully* linked to a bad taste, and sent to *look out* for what is uncommon. To wonder or be astonished at any thing uncommon that has happened, is no very extraordinary operation; but to wonder at what has not yet happened, and mayhap, never may happen, was reserved for Mr. Sheridan.

Our Editor finishes his *candid* observations on Lord Orrery, by remarking, that "what relates to Swift's Life, from the scantiness of materials, does not take up a sixth *portion* of the whole. The greater part of the remainder consists of useless, or invidious, criticisms on his works. Yet all this not being sufficient to make up a *just* volume (according to the bookseller's phrase), he has eked it out from his common-place book, in order to shew his learning, by introducing several dissertations foreign to the subject, with many other impertinencies." Mr. S. has unfortunately fallen into the very error he has charged his Lordship with. No man understands eking out better than himself; for he repeatedly quotes the same passage; has twice given us a proof of the *Dean's* *humour*, in desiring the cook to take the beef down again and do it less; and has filled up no less than a dozen of pages with an account of the hospitality of a Mr. Mathew of Thomas town, and a duel between him and a Mr. Macnamara with two English gentlemen named Pack and Creed. Though we by no means, in imitation of the Editor, mean to treat this narrative as *impertinent*, it being both *interesting and entertaining*, yet we must observe, that it is totally *foreign* to the *subject*.

Having thus, like Sir John, "fought an hour by Shrewsbury clock" with a dead man, not content with "wounding him in the thigh," but having hack'd and gall'd him from head to foot, our Editor leaves him, and returns to the living; and after

recruiting his strength and spirits, and praising Dr. Delany and Dr. Hawkefworth, he makes a pass or two at Dr. Johnson.

"The last writer," says he, "who has given any account of Swift is Dr. Johnson; who seems to have undertaken the task, rather from the necessity he was under of taking some notice of him in the course of his Biographical History of the English Poets, than from choice. Accordingly he has produced little new on the subject, except some observations of his own, which are far from being favorable to the character of Swift."—

"It is much to be lamented, that a man of his great abilities did not choose to follow his friend Hawkefworth in the path of just and candid criticism, instead of associating himself with Lord Orrery to a band of *true critics*, of which body he has shewn himself no *unworthy* member not on this occasion only, but in many severe strictures on the lives and writings of some of the greatest geniuses the country has produced, to the no less indignation of their several admirers, and to the great regret of the Doctor's own. Thus far Mr. S. has treated Dr. Johnson with great lenity, having *only* divested him of every *good quality* of his mind. In another part of his work, where he comments upon those passages which, he says, tend to depreciate and misrepresent the character of his great man, and which we shall have occasion to take notice of hereafter, he shews him as little quarter as he has done the peer.

"The portrait which Lord Orrery has drawn of him," he says, "puts one in mind of certain paintings to be seen at the opticians in St. Paul's Church-yard, where we behold some scattered and distorted features, covered with blotches of various colours, so that we cannot discover what it is intended to represent; till, by the application of a cylindrical mirror, we are surprised to see *start forth a face* of the finest proportioned features, and most beautiful complexion. By such an application of the mirror of truth, I hope to shew Swift in a similar light."—What a pity it is so pretty a simile should overthrow what the Editor has been so long endeavouring to establish, viz. That his Lordship has treated his friend, Swift, *cruelly*! for, according to this account his portrait of him was such, that no one could discover *what* it was intended to represent; it consequently could not do him or any one else an injury. N. B. Mr. Sheridan's *mirror of truth* magnifies amazingly.

Our Editor concludes the Introduction

by informing his reader, that the love he had to the Dean's person, and the reverence in which he was taught from his earliest days to hold his character, had made him long wish for leisure to set about this task, which a life spent in a variety of laborious occupations had hitherto prevented, and that even now he was obliged to suspend pursuits of a more advantageous kind with regard to himself, in order to accomplish it. Mr. Sheridan is doubtless the best judge of what pursuits he has followed, and what loss he has sustained by so doing; but we should suppose that £500, which we are well informed he received for his trouble, would amply pay him for "making it appear (*especially as it is of moment to the general cause of religion and morality*), that the greatest genius of the age was at the same time a man of the truest piety and most exalted virtue."

The Editor has divided his work into seven Sections, and an Appendix. The two first comprise that part of Swift's Life previous to his introduction to Lord Oxford; the third, fourth, and fifth contain his memoirs as a public man from that period to his death; the sixth Section, his private memoirs; the seventh, various anecdotes of him; and the Appendix, anecdotes of the Swift family written by himself, together with his will.

In the first, after giving nearly the same account of his birth, family, and education, which his other biographers had done before, he labours to prove, that great advantages were derived to Swift, not only from his want of fortune, but likewise from his want of learning and friends. "Nothing but the lowness of his circumstances could have restrained that proud spirit in due bounds; had he applied himself to the learning of the times, he might have proved the foremost *logician, metaphysician, or mathematician* of his time; and instead of writing a *Laputa*, he might himself have been qualified for a professorship in the academy of that airy region. Had he been a distinguished scholar, he might have obtained a fellowship, or have gotten some small preferment in the church; in either of which cases THE SWIFT OF THE WORLD might have been off in a *University Monk*, or a *Country Vicar*, and (wonderful to relate) if he had not wanted friends, he would not have been under the necessity of seeking for new ones."—He was introduced, we learn, to William III. but the only benefit he reaped from this introduction was—being shown by the king *how to cut apparatus in the Dutch fashion*. After quitting his patron Sir William Temple somewhat pe-

tulantly, he retired to Ireland, was ordained, and obtained a small prebendary, which he soon after resigned upon being reconciled to Sir William.—This circumstance affords Mr. Sheridan an opportunity of being loud in praise of Swift's benevolence and generosity. "The great mind of Swift exulted in so glorious an opportunity of paying off at once the large debt which, from the narrowness of his circumstances, he had been contracting all his life, to benevolence."—To persons not so strongly biased in their opinion as our Editor, this action may not appear such a violent effort of generosity. Swift, they would say, sensibly perceived the "contrast between the delightful scene at Moor park, replete with all the beauties, and adorned with every elegance that could charm the senses, and an *obscure corner of an obscure country*, ill accommodated with the conveniencies of life, without a friend or a companion;" and prudently preferring the former, did not hesitate to relinquish the latter.

Throughout the four succeeding Sections the Editor uniformly pursues the same plan of magnifying every good quality his hero possessed, and artfully drawing a veil over any seeming imperfection. What in another would have been deemed rudeness, in him was only "civility under the disguise of satire." *Insolence* to his superiors (for by what other name can we call his treatment of Mr. Harley in sending him with a message to Mr. St. John?) was *magnanimity*. But in spite of every palliative, this behaviour, though it strongly marked his violent and haughty spirit, was by no means a proof of his understanding.

If we view this phoenix in private life, he will appear to still greater disadvantage. His behaviour to Stella was, from first to last, a strange compound of pride, artfulness, and what he has so much professed to detest—*duplicité*; for what else can it be called, to marry a woman whom he never did love, and with whom, *we are told*, he never cohabited, at a time when he was passionately enamoured with another, and who fell a sacrifice to her attachment to him?

The scene which passes between Swift and Stella a short time before her death, and which (not without reason) Mr. Sheridan relates *reluctantly*, is surely sufficient to blast his reputation, and stigmatize him as a monster of inhumanity.

"As she found her final dissolution approach, a few days before it appeared, in the presence of Dr. Sheridan, the address'd Swift in the most *earnest and pathetic* terms to grant her dying request: That as

the ceremony of marriage had passed between them, though for sundry considerations they had not cohabited in that state, in order to put it out of the power of slander to be busy with her fame after her death, she *adjured* him by their friendship to let her have the satisfaction of dying at least, though she had not lived, his acknowledged wife.—Swift made no reply, but turning on his heel walked silently out of the room, nor ever saw her afterwards."

What shall we say of that *man's* impartiality who attempts to justify even this proceeding? "On the Dean's part (Mr. S. observes) it may be said, he was taken by *surprise*, and had no reason to expect such an attack at that time. The marriage was evidently a *mere matter of form*, intended only to satisfy some *vain* scruples of the lady, without any view to the *usual ends* of matrimony, and therefore was in *fact* no marriage at all."—Admirable sophistry! "To acknowledge her as his wife, when in *reality* she never had been such, would be to give sanction to a *falsehood*."—Oh Loyola! what a rare disciple hast thou here! To *act a lie* for a number of years was no harm, but to give sanction to a *falsehood* was dreadful. The reason why, follows; "It would have afforded an opportunity to busy tongues to draw a thousand inferences prejudicial to *his* character. Or, if the real state of the case were known, and it were believed that no consummation ever followed on this marriage, yet *he* thought it would ill become the character of a *dignitary* of the church,—not, "to have made a mockery of so sacred a ceremony;" for "that he could reconcile to *himself* upon *principles* of *humanity*;"—but, "to have it *known* to the *world* that he had done so."—Such a defence of *such* an action would warrant a comment we should be sorry to make.

The seventh Section contains many anecdotes of Swift; together with his *bons mots*, &c. for which we refer the reader to the book itself, and hasten to the *conclusion*, wherein the Editor recapitulates his arguments in defence of the Dean's character; puts him at once into full possession of three of the cardinal virtues, *Justice, Temperance, and Fortitude*; and adds, by way of make-weight, the less ones of *Friendship, Liberality, Charity, and Good nature*, and endeavours to exonerate him from the several charges of *Ambition, Avarice, and Misanthropy*. And here he takes occasion to express his indignation at the *learned* Mr. Harris, for having presumed to say that Swift, though a *great wit*, was a *wretched philosopher*.—

—Never the Dean's claim to the title of

a philosopher might be, his Editor's must stand uncontested, from the following specimen. Speaking of his falling in love with Vanessa, he says, "All the pleasing scenes of sober, sedate happiness which he had formed to himself for the rest of his days in the society of Stella, were now *overshadowed* and *eclipsed* by the intervention of a *brighter* object, which promised pleasures of a more rapturous kind."—We never before heard of *scenes* being eclipsed, more especially by the interposition of a luminous instead of an opaque body.

Having demolished *poor* Mr. Harris, Mr. S. next belabours the late Dr. Young and finally returns to Dr. Johnson; speaking of whom, he says, "There is another writer, at present of *gigantic fame* in these days of *little men* [prettily expressed] who has pretended to *scratch* out a life of Swift, but so *miserably* executed, as only to reflect back on himself that disgrace which he meant to throw on the character of the Dean." He goes on to enumerate the many instances in which the *Doctor* has spoken *irreverently* of the *Dean*, which he imputes to the spirit of detraction, and the high notion he entertains of his own superiority. The fact seems to be this: The parties have looked at the same object, but applied their eye to opposite ends of the glass, and by that means have neither of them seen it in a proper light. Had *each* of them avoided extremes, they would probably *both* have been nearer the truth. Upon the whole, we do not apprehend, notwithstanding all the praises which Mr. Sheridan has so *lavishly* bestowed on the memory of his friend, though he has attacked his adversaries *à bras armés*, that the generality of his readers will ever be induced to believe that the Dean was that *delicium humani generis*, that *exemplary, unparalleled* pattern of *piety, humanity and benevolence* which he has represented him.

#### ANECDOTES of the EDITOR.

MR. SHERIDAN was born at Quilca, a small estate in the county of Cavan in Ireland, which came into the family in right of his mother, the daughter of one Mr. Macpherson, a Scots gentleman, who became possessed of it during the troubles in Ireland. The earlier part of his education he received under his father, who was one of the best classics of the age he lived in.

He was from thence removed to Trinity College, Dublin, where he went through his academical studies with reputation, and was admitted, we believe, to the degree of Master of Arts. At this

his period, when Mr. Sheridan was to set out in life, his father not having any interest to procure him preferment in the church, nor fortune to support him in either of the other liberal professions till such time as his talents might have insured his success, the young gentleman's inclinations, added to the applause he had frequently received from those who had been present at his academical exercises, naturally directed his thoughts towards the stage.

The Dublin Theatre was at that time, indeed, at a very low ebb, as well with respect to the emoluments as to the merits of the performers, being but little frequented, except by the younger and more licentious members of the community, who went more for the sake of indulging an inclination to riot and intrigue, than from any other motive.

Mr. Sheridan's merit, supported by the interest of his fellow-collegians, who, in Dublin, are supreme arbiters in all matters of public entertainment, forced him into notice, and enabled him to surmount all these disadvantages. There remained, however, a still more arduous task to accomplish. This was, curbing the licentiousness which had long reigned uncontrolled behind the scenes, and putting a stop to those daily liberties taken by the gay young men of the time, who claimed by prescription immemorial the right of coming into the Green Room, attending rehearsals, and intriguing in the most open manner with such of the actresses as would admit of it, while those who would not were constantly exposed to insult.

These grievances Mr. Sheridan, as soon as he became manager, which was not long after his coming on the stage, determined gradually to remove, and at length apply effected, though at the hazard of losing not only his situation, but his life, from the resentment of a set of lawless rioters; who were, however, through a noble exertion of justice in so good a cause, convinced of their error, or at least of the impracticability of pursuing it with impunity. Nor ought his noble and disinterested behaviour on this occasion to be forgotten: He not only gave up the damages, amounting to 500*l.* but by his interposition obtained a mitigation of the remaining part of the sentence.

Mr. Sheridan remained in possession of the management about eight years, during which time he met with every success, both in point of fame and fortune, that could be expected; till in the summer of the year 1754, when the rancour of political party arose to the greatest height, he unfortunately revived the tragedy of Ma-

homet, in which many passages, though only general sentiments favourable to liberty, and inimical to bribery and corruption in those who are at the helm, were by the Opposition fixed on as expressive of their own opinions with regard to persons then in power; and they insisted on their being repeated, which, on the first night of the representation, was complied with. On the succeeding one, however, being again called for by the audience, they were refused by the actor (Mr. Digges), who could not avoid assigning the reasons which induced his refusal. This brought down their resentment on the manager, who not appearing to appease their rage by some apology, they broke out into the most outrageous violence, and entirely gutted the house, and concluded with a resolution never more to permit Mr. Sheridan to appear on that stage.

In consequence of this, he was obliged to come over to England, where he remained till the winter of the year 1756; when returning to his native country, he was, after apologizing for such part of his conduct as might have been deemed exceptionable, again received with the highest favour by the audience. But a new Theatre in Crow Street being opened by Messrs. Barry and Woodward, he found himself, at a time when he needed the greatest increase of theatrical strength, deserted by some of his principal performers.

This put a finishing stroke to his ruin, and compelled him entirely to give up his concern with that Theatre, and seek out some other means of providing for himself and family. An insolvent act soon after passing, he was in a particular clause exonerated from the debts which these accumulated misfortunes had obliged him inevitably to incur; yet, to his immortal honour, when a fortunate revolution in his affairs took place, and put it in his power, he discharged the whole, with interest.

In 1757 he published a Plan for the establishment of an Academy in Ireland, for the accomplishment of youth in every polite qualification, among which he properly considered oratory as an essential one. This Plan was in some degree carried into execution, but Mr. Sheridan was unfortunately excluded from any share in the conduct of it.

He now once more came over to England, and composed a Course of excellent Lectures on Elocution, which he publicly read in both the Universities to numerous and elegant audiences; and, as a testimony of his abilities, was honoured by the University of Oxford with a

Arts Degree. He then returned to London, where his time, till within these few years, has been divided between his former profession (having frequently performed some of his favourite characters in both Theatres) and that of reading lectures.

During the administration of the Earl of Bute, he had a pension of 200l. bestowed upon him. As a scholar, all who know him acknowledge his excellence. As a writer, his Essay on British Education, and his Course of Oratorical Lectures, together with many little pieces published at different times, have justly established his reputation, which his last publication we fear will not increase, but diminish.

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Aerial Traveller, and the engaging Mrs. R——,*

**W**E think Addison, in the Spectator, tells us, that when any extraordinary or eccentric character appears in the world, the public will always be curious to learn any anecdotes concerning him, which are not very well known; and indeed, in this opinion we are inclined to ascribe to this pursuit, in some degree, the great success of those excellent essays, which consequently are in every one's hand; for not to have read the Spectator is a heresy in letters that bespeaks want of taste and judgment.

The memoirs of our present hero will, it is imagined, add weight to this observation. He is by birth a gentleman, whose father is said to have been a noble Venetian, who gave him an excellent education; which, added to an elegant person, and an happy address, strongly recommended him to the first company in Italy. In a tour to France he was still more admired, upon speaking the French language with great fluency, as that nation, desirous of making their tongue universal, considers a foreigner's attention to it the greatest compliment that can be paid them. Seduced by these testimonials of their favour, and particularly from the ladies, it must be supposed he became a man of gallantry, as it were, by instinct. According to the annals of intrigue of Paris, he was deeply enrolled in the archives of polite amour, and some ladies of the first rank have not escaped being mentioned upon the occasion: a prelude to his future admiration in this country, where the females, without being coquettes, like the French and Italians, are not such prudes as to overlook taste, merit, and excellence.

Being desirous of visiting this country, he availed himself of the opportunity of accompanying a certain nobleman in a

public capacity, for which he was perfectly well qualified; but still remained not any way distinguished except for his politeness and assiduities in polite life. His idea of making an aerial flight with an air balloon first struck him last summer, which he communicated to a particular friend, who seemed to encourage him to pursue this enterprize; in which, however, he met with many difficulties before he could bring it to bear; he was disappointed with respect to the place he proposed taking his flight from, owing to the disgrace of M. Moret, a short time before, near the same spot. At length, he obtained permission from a very respectable association, and absolutely performed his aerial voyage to the great astonishment of innumerable spectators, many of whom were sceptics to the last moment, and thought it was another bottle conjuring affair, like Moret's. But the more discerning part of the world, finding his name respectable in itself, united with some gentlemen of eminence and property, yielded their assent to the justness of his intentions; and the event proved they were not mistaken in giving our Aerostat hero credit for his promises.

The most remarkable occurrences during this aerial trip were as follow. But let it be premised that his intended fellow traveller had the mortification to find he could not accompany our hero, after having mounted the gallery, as their conjunctive weight was too ponderous for the balloon to support them, occasioned by an insufficient quantity of inflammable air being inserted, at a time that the spectators curiosity was excited to the highest pitch, and when there were some apprehensions that if they had been detained in suspense much longer, their resentment might have been testified in a very disagreeable manner.

After this disappointment to the other gentleman, the gazing populace found no reason to be displeased. Some ladies, however, upon the *haut ton*, who were desirous of mounting still higher, and accompanying our hero to the third heaven, if possible, were greatly dismayed at his non-compliance in accommodating them in his celestial flight; but as he probably might take a peep into Venus, and lift the mystery of procuring to Mercury, as his proper vocation, unwilling to give the goddess any jealousy, and not desirous of currying favour with Jupiter Tonans, he left the fair adventurers below Earth to make conquests in a terrestrial capacity.

But to be serious: when the thermometer fell from 68 to 61, a great difference was observed in the temperature of the





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be air, it became extremely cold, and some refreshments were absolutely necessary for our hero. At the period the thermometer was at 50, the effects of the atmosphere produced a serene tranquillity, which could not be afforded by any earthly situation. The verdure of the plains, and the Thames and rivulets glistening with the rays of the sun, yielded the most gratifying and picturesque scene of beautiful contemplation. The thermometer had soon after fallen to 38, and the balloon was so greatly inflated as to assume the form of an oblong spheroid, though it had originally ascended in the shape of an inverted cone, being deficient of nearly one third of its ample complement of air. Our hero finding the cat he had taken up with him almost frozen, he descended and landed it. He again ascended, and steered his way for some time longer, and in about an hour after he made his final descent. These are the chief particulars of this aerial flight, which we shall leave philosophers to determine how far it may prove of any general utility to society, or the advancement of science. The Aerial Traveller being once more upon terra firma, we can now accompany him, without fear or danger, in his mundane pursuits.

This extraordinary voyage had made much noise, and so greatly excited the curiosity of all ranks, that every one was anxious, not only to see the balloon that had performed such wonders; but also the expert navigator of it. Hitherto his expenses had far surpassed his emoluments, and he was advised publicly to exhibit this Aerostatic wonder and himself, in a certain polite assembly room at the West end of the town. The plan succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations, the numbers that crowded to see them were so great, that not one third could daily gain admission; and the place continues still to be so thronged, that it is estimated he has already accumulated some thousand pounds by this exhibition; for not only the stipulated prices of admission are taken, but he receives innumerable presents, as well in a pecuniary, as almost every other form. The ladies seem to vie with each other who shall pay him the greatest compliments, and appear never to be completely happy but when they are conversing with him, and asking him a variety of questions concerning his aerial flight; all which he answers with the utmost politeness, though some of them are so very puerile and trivial, that they almost border upon impertinence.

Hence a variety of conjectures have arisen, and he has been pronounced the

happy man with a number of the first rate toasts upon the ton. How far these suggestions are well founded, we will not pretend to determine, as the initials of these forward beauties, would outstrip half a dozen alphabets. But we may venture to pronounce, that his connection with Mrs. R——, for whom he entertains a very peculiar penchant, is not dropt; and this is the lady we propose introducing upon this occasion, as the heroine of these memoirs. She was the issue of an eminent and opulent builder in the parish of Marybone, where he resided several years with credit and reputation; he, accordingly, gave his only daughter a polite education, which improved an elegant figure and a most engaging countenance. It is true, she was inclined to the *en bon point*, but it rendered her no way cumbersome, or unwieldy. Miss R——s had many admirers, and even professed suitors; but, at this time, she was so comfortably situated in life, and had such expectancies, that she was rather nice, perhaps, too nice, in her election. She heard civil things said to her from Peers, and Commonsers of great fortune hinted to her a matrimonial connection.

Alas! the scene was soon much reversed by a succession of ill fortune in her father's affairs, and he was compelled to pass the remainder of his days in the King's Bench; but this circumstance did not destroy the commonly received adage, that "every man was the architect of his own fortune," as he actually had a considerable share in rebuilding that pile, after the depredations committed during the late riots.

Thus situated, our heroine lowered the tone of her matrimonial pretensions, and was compelled to listen to the proposals of the first man who could support her. He presented himself in the person of captain R——s, who was a very agreeable young gentleman, and had, for some time, viewed her with rapture, but who had hitherto been fearful of prosecuting his suit, lest he should meet with a refusal. In fine, he offered her his hand, which she accepted, and, for a while, they lived together extremely happy. Soon his regiment was ordered abroad, and not long after she heard of his death, which greatly afflicted her, as she most sincerely loved him.

Whilst she appeared in her widow's weeds, many matrimonial proposals were made Mrs. R——, from different quarters, all which she rejected. Probably prudence, in some degree, operated, as well as affection for her late husband, as another

another connubial alliance would have deprived her of the benefits of a pension, in quality of an officer's widow.

In this critical state the Aerial Traveller made acquaintance with her; and their sentiments were so congenial, that a strict intimacy ensued. He became her constant visitor, as well as professed admirer. The world failed not being censorious upon the occasion, and pronounced upon their connection without hesitation. Be this as it may, great allowances should be made for Mrs. R——'s very particular circumstances, especially at a time when our hero was not in such a state of opulence as to support her in a manner he could have wished, independent of her pension; but it redounds greatly to his honour and generosity that he has not forsaken her in his prosperity; and from many external marks in her manner of living and appearance, it is pretty obvious that his purstrings are often dilated in her behalf: this conduct is the more noble at a period when he is so great a favourite of the fair sex, that they seem all equally ambitious to render him completely happy.

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from Page 645.)

**I**N the interim, Gazy-o-din Khan, had obtained from the government of Delhi a commission for the soubaship of the Decan; and it being reported that an army was marching by his command towards Brampour, Salabat-jing was resolved to repair instantly to Aurengabad. In the beginning of May he quitted Golcondah, and receiving advice upon the road that several chief men in the city had declared against him and Shanavaz khan, who had been Nazir-jing's prime minister, and since his reconciliation with the French, after that prince's death, accompanied the camp, now escaped from it and repaired to Aurengabad, where he was very instrumental in inflaming the minds of the people against Salabat-jing, depicting him as weak and infatuated, and having dishonoured the Mogul government, by yielding to the authority of a few individuals, who were ambitious of grasping the sovereignty of the greater part of the Mogul empire, under the most specious pretences.

An impression failed not to be made by these rumours, which were not ill founded, and their consequences were so much dreaded, that Salabat-jing did not judge it prudent to appear in sight of the capital, before he had gone through the common, but pompous ceremony of receiving

from an ambassador, said to be deputed by the Great Mogul, letters patent, appointing him viceroy of all the districts which had been under the jurisdiction of his father Nizam-al-muluck. The person who represented this supposed ambassador, was treated nearly with as much homage as would have been paid the emperor himself. The French troops accompanied the prince, advanced a mile beyond the camp to meet him, and upon the delivery of the letters, a general discharge of all the cannon and small arms in the army took place, after which he sat in state to receive the compliments of his officers, when M. Bussy being the first in rank led the train. After which the army continued their march to the city, where they arrived on the eighteenth of June 1752, when they found that their appearance, and the reputation of the favours conferred by the Mogul had removed all impressions to their disadvantage. Some, indeed, were acquainted that Gazy o din Khan had received the commission assumed by his brother, and was preparing to execute it at the head of his army, but these rumours, though artfully propagated, had not their desired effect; and the people, in general, being desirous of seeing a soubah of the Decan once more resident in the city, from whence it derived many advantages, the clamours of the few could not prevail.

His entrance into Aurengabad was more brilliant and splendid, than that which had been exhibited at Golcondah: indeed this distinction was not extraordinary, as this city was the next in rank to Delhi, the most wealthy and populous in the Mogul's dominions; so numerous are the inhabitants, that they are computed, during the residence of the soubah, at 1,500,000. The French were restricted to certain quarters, that they might not by their interference with the inhabitants create animosities.

Salabat-jing, in the month of August displayed another ceremony for the amusement of the populace, upon receiving a delegate from Delhi, who brought as was supposed the serpaw or vest, with the sword and other symbols of sovereignty, which were sent by the Great Mogul to the viceroys upon their appointment. At this period Bilazaro made his appearance at the head of an army of 40000 men, who ravaged the countries in the neighbourhood. Actions and negotiations alternately took place for the remainder of the year, and continued till the end of May of the succeeding one, without a decisive victory or a definitive treaty being the result of them. The Morattoes would, in more instances than one have remained

masters

masters of the field, had not the field-pieces of the French battalion come into play. From those services, M. Buffly gained extraordinary influence in the councils of his ally, whom, on hearing of the decline of the affairs of Chunda-sahab at Trichinopoly, he employed to obtain a commission for nominating M. Dupleix nabob of the Carnatic, notwithstanding Chunda-sahab was still living; this, with various other pompous patents were dispatched to Pondicherry, and Salabat-jing gave his word that an ambassador from the Great Mogul should soon follow them.

These mandates and testimonials of favour were published to awe the Carnatic, alarmed and astonished by the fatal stroke which Chunda-sahab had met with. Being early acquainted with the discontent of the Mysoreans at Trichinopoly, he was already resolved at increasing their defection. The usual ships arriving at the annual period, Mr. Law surrendered; carried a large reinforcement to Pondicherry, which he augmented by taking the sailors, and supplying their place by Lascars to conduct the ships to China. Armed in this manner, without relying on vain expectations, the misfortunes of Seringham did not induce him to offer any terms of accommodation either to the nabob or the English; but he directly signified his intention of continuing the war, by proclaiming Rajah-sahab, son of Chunda-sahab, nabob of the province, in consequence of the supposed authority to which he imagined himself entitled.

The evil effects of his promise to the Mysoreans were daily felt, as none but the most insignificant chiefs in the province voluntarily offered to acknowledge him: the others waited to be attacked before they submitted; and he being but little acquainted with military matters, was entirely sensible of his fortune being upon the decline.

July 23, 1752, major Kineer, an officer in the European service, marched with 100 Europeans under his command, 1500 Seapoys, and 600 of the nabob's cavalry; and the ensuing day, summoned Villapam, a fort about 12 miles to the north of Trivadi, and it surrendered without opposition. In the course of their march, fresh difficulties arose; the country for near 20 miles round Gingee, being surrounded by a circular chain of mountains; and the roads which traverse them, are strong passes, which it is necessary an army attacking the place, should be possessed of, to maintain a communication. The force under major Kineer being too small to admit of detachments for this business, he pursued his march with his whole corps

to Gingee, which he reached on the 26th, when the garrison was summoned to surrender, but the commanding officer replied that he kept the place for the king of France, and was resolved to defend it. The troops were not capable of attacking, as they were not possessed of any battering cannon. As soon as M. Dupleix learned that the English had passed the mountains, he detached 300 Europeans and 500 Seapoys, with seven pieces of cannon, who took possession of Vickravandi, a town situated on the high road, and at a small distance from the pass through which the English had marched, whereupon the major, who, upon reconnoiring Gingee, despaired of reducing it, immediately repassed the mountains, when being reinforced by the remainder of the nabob's cavalry, and another corps from Trivadi, on the 26th of July, he marched with his troops to give the enemy battle. They were strongly posted; the greatest part of the town being surrounded by a rivulet, which serving as a ditch, was defended by a parapet, composed of ruined houses. The English neglecting to reconnoitre before they commenced the attack, lost many advantages of which they might have availed themselves. Marching directly to the enemy, who, in order to bring on the attack in that part where they were strongest, at first appeared drawn up on the outward bank of the rivulet; but as soon as the field pieces began to play, precipitately recrossed it. The English judging they were struck with a panic, and leaving behind their cannon, began the attack with their musquetry only, which being answered by field pieces as well as musquetry, did much execution with little loss. The English Caffrees were the first thrown into confusion, and fled, and were soon followed by the Seapoys; and major Kineer at this juncture, receiving a wound which disabled him, the Europeans also retreated: this general confusion being observed by the enemy, they detached 100 picked men, among whom were 50 volunteers, who passing the rivulet, unexpectedly advanced to the bank. The celerity of this motion increased the panic; and 14 grenadiers, with only two ensigns, remained with the colours; they nevertheless bravely defended them, and were rejoined by some of the fugitives, and then orderly retreated; and the French satisfied with their successes, returned to the village, having with little or no loss, killed and wounded 40 of the English battalion, who, upon this occasion suffered more disgrace than on any other that had occurred during the war. The mortification the major met with upon this occasion,

occasion, brought on a complaint that hastened his death. The troops afterwards retreated to Trivadi; and the enemy evacuating Vickravandi, retook the fort of Vellapatam, which they demolished. Animated by these advantages, trivial as they were, M. Dupleix reinforced this detachment with all the troops he could send into the field, when the total consisted of 450 Europeans, 1500 Seapoys, and 500 Moorish cavalry, with which he marched and encamped to the north of Fort St. David; in consequence of which, the English and the nabob's troops quitted Trivadi, and encamped at Chimundelum, a redoubt in the bound hedge, three miles to the west of St. David; here they remained in a state of inactivity for several successive days, waiting for a reinforcement from Madras, where the last ships from England had brought over two companies of Swiss, consisting of 100 men each, and commanded by officers of their own country. As delay might protract this junction, one of the companies was immediately embarked in mulsas, the lightest boats constructed in that country, and directed to proceed by sea to Fort. St. David, for it was not suggested that the French would dare insult the English colours on this element; but no sooner were the boats in sight of Pondicherry, than they were attacked by a ship, which carried one of the boats into the town, where they were made prisoners, and M. Dupleix justified the capture. When the news of this loss reached Madras, major Lawrence immediately embarked with the other company of Swiss, and reached Fort St. David on the 16th of August. On the succeeding day, he took the command of the army, which now consisted of 400 Europeans, 1700 Seapoys, and 4000 of the nabob's troops, cavalry and peons, and eight field pieces. The news of his arrival reaching the enemy, they decamped *à la fourdine*, retreating to Bahoe; and finding themselves pursued, on the succeeding day approached Pondicherry, and encamped between the bound hedge and Villanour, from whence the commanding officer wrote a letter, protesting against the English, for not paying respect to the French Company's territories. Major Lawrence having received instructions from the presidency not to intrude upon their ancient boundaries, limited by the bound hedge, unless they should set the example, satisfied him with attacking their advanced post at Villanour, which was instantly abandoned, and their whole force retreated under the walls of the town. They testified so little disposition to retire from this situ-

ation, that major Lawrence forgot that no object could induce them to quit it, except on the presumption, that the English were equally unwilling to risk general action, precipitately retreated to Bahoe.

(To be continued.)

The English Theatre.

Drury-Lane.

OR. 28. A New comedy, called Deception, was performed at the theatre.

# DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

Sir Henry Lofty	Mr. Bensley.
Mr. Lofty	Mr. Brereton.
Lord Courtly	Mr. Aickin.
Mr. Salter	Mr. Parfoes.
Vainlove	Mr. Dodd.
Wharton	Mr. Palmer.
Lady Betty Friendly	Miss Pope.
Miss Salter	Mrs. Wilson.
Clarissa	Miss Farren.

This piece opens with a negotiation on the part of the fathers, for a treaty marriage between Sir H. Lofty's son and Mr. Salter's daughter. Sir Henry to Salter it is necessary to consult his brother-in-law, Lord Courtly, to whom his son is heir apparent, and Lady Betty Friendly, a female relation, on whom also there is considerable dependence. Lord Courtly and Lady Betty having received intelligence that young Lofty is in love with Clarissa, supposed to be of mean birth, and taken into Sir Henry's family as a companion to the late Lady Lofty, they conclude it to be this man Sir Harry means to speak to them about, which they both approve; Lord Courtly nevertheless determines in the first instance to object to it. Lord Courtly and Lady Betty, being at length undeceived, are equally surprised, and his lordship acquaints Sir Henry Lofty of his false real attachments; at this discovery Sir Henry is highly enraged, and Mr. Salter equally disappointed; he having a settled design to obtain Clarissa for his mistress, for which purpose Wharton, steward to Sir Henry, had been employed by Mr. Salter as his agent. Wharton, finding Lord Courtly approves of his nephew marrying Clarissa, forms the project of tricking old Salter out of his daughter.

It turns out, however, in the end, that Clarissa is the daughter of Sir H. Lofty; and young Lofty proves to be the son and heir of Lord Courtly; upon which all parties consent to their union. Salter, likewise, upon the recommendation of Lord

Lord Courtly, agrees to the marriage of Wharton with his daughter.

This play did not succeed. It was, indeed, a comedy of unmeaning *exits* and *entries*. The scenes were short, and followed each other in a rapid succession—but *brevity* seemed their chief merit; in this the security of the piece depended more than on any other consideration. At the close of the fourth act, or rather at the beginning of the fifth, a dance composed of the servants was brought forward; and as the tune of *Roast Beef* is a favourite, a fine *surloin*, supported by the cook, figured in among the menial assembly. The manager bestowed the strength of the house to support this *dramatic Deception*, but in vain.

Nov. 4. This evening was performed a musical farce called *The Spanish Rivals*; the dramatic personæ of which were,

Don Narcisso de Medicis	Mr. Parsons.
Don Gomez	Mr. Baddeley.
Fernandez	Mr. Barrymore.
Peter	Mr. Dodd.
Balto	Mr. R. Palmer.
Lucetta	Mrs. Wrighten.
Roxella	Miss Phillips.

This musical drama is the production of a gentleman named Lonsdale; his youth, and a first attempt, have claim to indulgence. The piece was introduced by a prologue, spoken with great humour by Mr. Bannister, jun. The prologue is written by the author of the farce, and certainly possesses merit.

The fable lies within a narrow confine. Ferdinand assumes the dress and manners of his rival (Don Narcisso) in the first act, is detected; he endeavours again to pass for him, in the second; and as he previously binds him, and Peter, a Cumberland lad in his service, to a tree, he finds no difficulty in accomplishing his wish, to marry Roxella, who is daughter to Don Gomez. The fabric is slight; but yet there is a novelty in the character of the Cumberland lad that was acceptable.

The audience made exceptions against some of the incidents; but with respect to the music, it is worthy the composer, light, elegant, and cheerful. Mr. Linley's productions are well calculated for producing that *general effect* which ought always to be a principal consideration in every species of dramatic composition.

#### Covent-Garden.

Oct. 25. SINCE the evening which gave the immortal Powell introduction *Lib. Mag. Dec. 1784.*

to the town, no theatrical adventurer has appeared, with pretensions to merit, equal to those which marked the *entrée* of the Romeo of this night! This gentleman's name is Holman; he is of respectable family and polite education. He is of middling stature; his figure is genteel; his countenance animated and expressive; his features are rather sharp; his eye extremely quick and lively; and his voice possesses a richness of tones, but yet requires some regulation to retain a fullness while he is speaking; yet, whenever he makes transitions, it appears in perfect tune, and agreeable to nature. In regard to his deportment, it admits of improvement. He did not preserve himself so erect as he might have done, and thereby diminished, from the dignity he might otherwise have preserved.

He played every scene with spirit and nature; but his interview with Friar Laurence, in the third act, and the tomb scene, were distinguished by peculiar beauty. Those situations possess most *passion*; and whenever that is the case, he must excel. Mr. Holman was introduced by an address of considerable merit, written by Mr. Barwis, a gentleman of one of the Universities.

The tragedy was dressed in the Italian habit of the fifteenth century, which somewhat approaches the Spanish mode of dress.

Oct. 29. Was represented at this theatre, for the first time, a new farce, called *Aerostation, or The Templar's Stratagem*. The characters of which are as follow:

Quarto	Mr. Quick.
Scrip	Mr. Wilson.
Mineall	Mr. Bonnor.
Mr. —, nephew to	Mr. Davies.
Quarto	Mr. Weiwitzer.
Dawson	Mrs. Webb.
Mrs. Grampus	Miss Rance.
Sophia	Mrs. Morton.
Melissa	

The above farce is the production of Mr. Pillon, author of many pieces which have met with public approbation. This last performance has infinitely the superiority over his other farces. The dialogue is spirited, and replete with points of strong humour, and temporary sallies. Some of the scenes possess great comic strength; and most of the incidents are highly laughable. The interview in the first act between Mineall, Quarto, and Quarto's nephew; and the *solus* scene of Scrip, when he ruminates on his air-balloon project, together with the opening of

the second act, where Quarto is on the point of ascending in the balloon, and the duel scene, possess great merit.

One recommendation to this farce is, its not being encumbered with insipid scenes of courtship; it produces one union, but that is effected without the formality of a meeting of the parties before the audience.

The farce was prefaced by a prologue, which contained some humorous allusions to several popular topics. This piece was well received, and given out with great approbation.

*Nov. 10.* Mr. O'Keeffe's comic opera of *Fontainebleau*, was represented for the first time. The characters are as follow:

Lord Winlove  
Sir John Bull  
Colonel Epaulette  
Sir Shenkin ap Griffin  
Henry  
Lackland  
Lepoche  
Drunken Butler  
French inn-keeper  
Robin  
Jockey  
Postboy  
First Waiter  
Second Waiter

Lady Bull  
Rosa  
Celia

Miss Bull  
Mrs. Casey  
Nanette

Mr. Davies.  
Mr. Wilfon.  
Mr. Weiwtizer.  
Mr. Edwin.  
Mr. Johnstone.  
Mr. Lewis.  
Mr. Quick.  
Mr. Egan.  
Mr. Gaudry.  
Mr. Darley.  
Mr. Kennedy.  
Mr. Jones.  
Mr. Helme.  
Mr. Thompson.

Mrs. Webb.  
Mrs. Bannister.  
Miss Wheeler.  
{ Mrs. T. Kennedy.  
nedy.  
Mrs. Kennedy.  
Mrs. Martyr.

Servants, Porters, &c.

**S C E N E, Fontainebleau.**

The fable is as follows:—Henry Seymour, a young English officer, anxious for the honour of his family, pursues Lord Winlove, who has prevailed on his sister to elope, and overtakes them at Rochester; and after a rencontre, in which he leaves Lord Winlove for dead, conveys his sister over to France, and lodges her in the convent at Villeneuve, near Fontainebleau. Lord Winlove recovering, follows his mistress, and prevails on her to escape from the convent, which she effects in boy's clothes, and comes to Fontainebleau, where her brother is just returned from Paris, in hopes of meeting a young lady that he had seen at the opera, and is recognized by Lackland, an old college acquaintance, who having spent a considerable fortune in a course of dissipation, is reduced to great

poverty, but retains his native ease and gaiety, and even an insolent *humeur*. Lackland recommends Lepoche's house to Henry, where he meets with his sister, who waits there for Lord Winlove; and she, fearful of a second meeting between him and her lover, consents to return to the convent, but Henry, seeing his incognito, commits his sister to the care of Lepoche, who takes her home to his house, with an intention, if she proves coy to his importunate passion, to deliver her to the lady abbess. Henry follows his fair Celia, and prevails on her to marry him, if he can procure the consent of her brother, Sir Shenkin ap Griffin, a Welch gentleman of the turf, who consents to their union, on condition that Henry joins him in a scheme of jockeyship, for the next day's running. Lackland prevails on Sir Shenkin to introduce him to Colonel Epaulette, a French gentleman of fortune, so fond of every thing English, that Lackland cajoles him out of a suit of clothes, by which he wins the heart of Miss Dolly Bull, daughter to Sir John Bull, who is afterwards reconciled to him, on his refusing a commission in the French service. Henry having Sir Shenkin in his power, from his supposed trick of jockeyship, obtains his sister; and the opera concludes with an invitation from Sir John Bull to the British Lion, where French claret receives the zest of English hospitality.

*Essay on the theatrical Abilities and general Character of Mr. Holman.*

EVERY thing which relates to the stage is now become of public concern. No topic seems more to engross conversation than theatrical exhibitions; nor do we think we should lament that the roughness of politics is smoothed by introducing the milder criticisms on plays and the representers of dramatic characters.

Mr. J. G. Holman was born in August, 1764, in Denmark-street. He was educated near the place of his birth, at the Academy in Soho-square, by the instruction of Mr. Barwis, a gentleman well qualified to cultivate the minds of youth. Under his care young Holman made so rapid a progress in the belles lettres, that his friends had him entered very early a member of Queen's College, in the University of Oxford, with a view to his future engagement in the sacred function.

It has been long a favourite practice in our great public schools and academies, to select young gentlemen of promising talents to act Latin and English plays.

So long ago as the reign of Charles the First, the famous Dr. Busby, head master of Westminster School, and his scholars acted the Royal Slave of Cartwright, at Court, before the King and Queen, with such applause, that the established Comedians were said to be their inferiors in the profession of representation.

To the same gentleman we are said to owe the celebrated actor Barton Booth; he approbation bestowed on him by the spectators, and more especially by his master, for his excellent action and pleasing utterance, in one of Terence's comedies, made so powerful an impression upon his young mind, that as soon as he could escape from the guardianship of his relations, he commenced actor.

Mr. Barwis was of opinion, that the exercising his pupils in the representation of our best English tragedies and comedies, would be a ready method to teach them grace in action, and propriety in speaking. Amongst his young candidates for theatrical fame, Mr. Holman, in the opinion of the judges, excelled all competitors.

His principal characters, we are informed, were Hamlet, Othello, Macbeth, Richard III. the Prince of Wales in the First Part of Henry IV. and Benedick, in Much Ado About Nothing.

We cannot be surprised that the uncommon applause given to our Academic Roscius should inspire him with a strong and unconquerable passion for the Stage.

Notwithstanding this we must not forget that he applied with ardour to his books. The classics he read with great attention, particularly Homer, Xenophon, and Lucian. During his residence at Oxford, he constantly attended the lectures on Greek authors, and distinguished himself in his College by close application to his studies. A certain genuine openness and frankness of temper rendered his conversation amiable to the Members of the learned Society to which he belonged. The University of Oxford, with a liberality of conduct which confers honour on that illustrious body, notwithstanding Mr. Holman's stepping unexpectedly on the Stage, are determined, we are informed, not to withhold from him his degree of Bachelor of Arts.

His predilection for Macbeth and Richard III. was so great, that he most ardently wished to try his theatric fortune for his first essay in one of these characters. Mr. Harris, with great judgment, persuaded him not to lose the advantage of his figure, which he told him was more fit to personate the youth and innocence of

a Romeo or a Douglas, than to assume the terrible graces of a royal villain and a crafty assassin.

He commenced his theatrical noviciate in the character of Romeo. His figure is elegant, his features expressive, his eye piercing, and his whole demeanour animated.

The tragedy of Romeo and Juliet is one of Shakespeare's most affecting dramas. The passion of love, in the scenes of this admirable author, often makes its impression at first sight. The language of passionate young lovers is in no author so strongly the dictate of nature as in this tragedy.

Mr. Holman was introduced to the public by an Address, written by Mr. Barwis, nephew to the Master of the Academy, and spoken by Mr. Thomas Hull, who had commenced a very early acquaintance with our young adventurer, and whose theatrical abilities he had always esteemed and cherished.

To grace our young actor's first appearance, the *costume* of the play was by Mr. Harris rendered more correspondent to the fable, by the dresses peculiar to the inhabitants of Verona, besides many additional decorations and ornaments.

One principal ingredient was much wanted, a Juliet suited to the age and figure of our Romeo. Miss Young had long outlived the form, as well as age, of eighteen. To represent this young Lady, was not indeed with her a matter of choice; she complied with the desire of the Manager. If we could possibly forget the great requisite of person, she made ample compensation by her extreme attention to character.

Mr. Holman's Romeo was, notwithstanding some apparent deficiencies, generally and deservedly applauded. The tones of his voice were not as yet modulated to the sweet accents of love; this, we believe, in a great measure proceeded from his predilection for the characters of Macbeth and Richard III. The frequent repetition of their turbulent and violent scenes seems to have given at first a harshness to his manner, and sometimes a too forcible exertion to his voice.

Through the whole character he was, it must be owned, spirited, ardent, and expressive. In the scene with the Friar, in the third Act, he felt all the tormenting agonies of a despairing and distracted lover; nor do we think he was ever excelled in this trying situation, except by our great Roscius, who here triumphed over all competitors. Holman's taking leave of Juliet, at the close of the same act, was truly tender and pathetic.

In the fifth Act he received from Balthazar the news of Juliet's death with a mixture of astonishment, grief, despair, and horror.

The greatest and most interesting situation in the play Shakespeare reserved for the tomb of Juliet. The astonishment and sudden joy at the revival of Juliet, with the consummate expressions of various and conflicting passions which Barry manifested in a manner not to be conceived but by those who saw him, threw the audience perpetually into the deepest and most heart-felt anguish.

To Mr. Holman's great commendation, in his manner of representing this difficult scene, he made, every night of his acting it, considerable improvements; he has gained upon the affection of his auditors by unwearied efforts to deserve their approbation.

Mr. Harris, though he had prevailed on Mr. Holman not to hazard his first trial of public favour in the part of Macbeth, was so pleased with hearing him rehearse particular scenes of it, that he complied with the young actor's ardent wish to shew his abilities in this favourite character.

New scenes and dresses were immediately prepared—the old excellent music of Lock received additional force from the great number of voices and instruments in the several choruses. Mr. Harris wished to improve upon the alteration of dress introduced by Mr. Macklin.

The Highland habit is by all persons of taste esteemed to be the best suited to, and most becoming a warlike people. It is at this day the same as when the emperor Severus sent his son Caracalla to extirpate the brave Caledonians. It differs not very greatly from the old Roman military habit. They had, indeed, the addition of *femoralia*, which the Highlanders disdain to wear. How far the play-house habits are conformable to the genuine ancient Caledonian garments must be left to the critics.

The scenes were generally very judiciously delineated, and some of them very picturesque. We cannot approve of Macbeth and his wife conferring on the murder of Duncan in an anti-chamber before an entry or gallery for domestics.

To say that Mr. Holman, in this arduous character, fully satisfied the expectations of the public, would be passing the bounds of truth. His person has not yet in bulk gained adequate importance, and scarce any excellence will entirely make up for the want of this mechanical requisite.

His action was not always adapted to the profound meditation and solemn pauses in the sublime soliloquies of Macbeth. His step was often precipitated, and sometimes he fell into the common but pardonable fault, the want of due articulation. The last word of a sentence dropped is an absolute mutilation of the whole.

These errors in his first exhibition were much amended in the second, and greatly removed in the third. There is in Holman a noble and unextinguishable spirit that bears him triumphantly through all difficulties.

His conception of visionary agony, in the supposed appearance of Banquo in the third act, was rendered terrible to the audience, and the effect was felt by reiterated applause.

Mr. Lloyd has in his excellent poem the Actor, ridiculed the appearance of the blood-bolter'd Banquo, with his ghastly countenance, and his red work'd shirt to mark the loss of blood; but this elegant writer did not reflect that to London audiences are by no means fresh. The mixed company in our pit, boxes, and galleries, must be roused to feeling by something more than the terrified imagination of the player. The murdered object itself affords wonderful assistance to the spectator. We must confess we do not think it safe to withdraw the ghosts of Pierre and Jaffier, in Venice Preserved, from the affrighted Belvidera, though we grant that their absence, from the great powers of the actress, has not lately been felt.

The most partial praiser of Holman must confess, that the moral reflections on the progress of time, which Macbeth applies to his own decline in years, let their effect in the mouth of the young exhibitor. But his heroic and desperate courage in the conflict with Macduff, was almost beyond a parallel. "However this gentleman, (said a candid spectator) has lived, we must all grant that he died nobly."

Our theatrical Nestor, Mr. Macklin, was present at our young actor's performance, and expressed his approbation of him in terms unequivocal: he called him the Child of Nature. An observation, however, of this gentleman, deserves some little discussion.

Amongst other praises he liberally gave Mr. Holman, he said, that, to his great commendation, he introduced in his part no new readings.

But every actor of genius will, of necessity, have new modes of action and elocution.—A Booth and a Garrick, &c.

Mr.

Mr. Davies, in his dramatic performances, were much celebrated for searching after beauties which had escaped the diligence of their predecessors.—Mr. Macklin himself, in his Iago and Shylock, was apparently unlike to those who had exhibited these parts before him.

Mr. Macklin, we must suppose, meant by this criticism, that Mr. Holman did not wantonly differ in emphasis or action from the accustomed manner; that he did not indulge himself in fancied glosses of a plain text, nor in hazarded interpretation by novel expression.

From an impartial view of this young gentleman's powers, as presented to the public in the two characters he has acted, we conclude, that we have reason to form a very high expectation of his future good fortune. He at present seems to have no radical faults, but such errors only as are competent to a vigorous and active genius, which is apt to exceed its proper limits.

Mr. Holman is a scholar, and his classical learning will, of consequence, be of great use in his profession of the Stage, as it will afford him the best and readiest means of understanding his author.

*A humorous Chapter on Hats. By J. S. Dodd.*

IN the farce of the Mock Doctor, when Gregory bids Sir Jasper be covered, he says Hippocrates so orders; and being asked where Hippocrates gives that order, he replies, in his Chapter of Hats. I know very well that most critics look on this reply as a mere burlesque; but willing to be fully informed of that important point, I consulted the original of Moliere, from whence Fielding derived this farce, and found the words were not the Chapter of Hats, but the Chapter of keeping the Head warm. This, you know, is a kind of synonymous phrase; for all hats are destined as coverings for the head, except with some beaux, who wear theirs under their arms, that they may not disgrace their toupes, or spoil their frizures.

I mentioned this point to a venerable doctor of my acquaintance, who is deeply read in Greek, and hath dissected the

man is greatly improved when it falls into the hands of a Briton; witness that capital improvement, when a Frenchman had invented that pretty little ornament for the wrist called the *ruffe*, a Briton improved that invention by adding a *shirt* to it.

Since then it is plain that Hippocrates wrote a Chapter of Hats, and since that sage lived 364 years before the Christian æra, it follows that hats can boast an antiquity of near two thousand years; and this conclusion will warrant my making them the subject of my disquisition. I do not indeed pretend to say that hats were always of the same shape and texture as they now are—no! no!—they must have undergone various mutations; and we know within the two last centuries, nay in our own remembrance, they have greatly varied their figures and dimensions; and the first near approach to their present form was in the year 1404, when Charles the Sixth, king of France, firnamed the well beloved, wore an absolute hat—but Britons soon improved that mode—in France hats only covered *sculls*, but in Britain they were supported by brains.

Our ancestors, as well as ourselves, were all born with naked heads. For a long while they disdained any covering, which made them so stout, that they produced a race of *hard heads*, that butted against their enemies, and made them victorious. Why did a handful of Greeks overcome hosts of Persians? The cause is plain—the Persians wore tiaras, and were a nation of *soft heads* that could not stand against the Greeks, whose iron sculls and brazen helmets made them invincible. The antient Britons, Irish and Caledonians were of this kind.—Thus, though I honour the invention of hats as a great ornament, yet I must esteem it at best but a necessary evil, and candidly confess that what we have gained in fashion and politeness, we have lost in hardiness; and hence arises the number of paper sculls amongst us. Nay, were it not for the innate strength of our hearts, we could never compensate for the weakness of our heads. However, we are in that point equal with our neighbours, as all the nations around us wear

as did the late Marquis of Granby from the same occasion. Indeed the antients, when either old or infirm, indulged themselves with wearing a cap. As age was then honourable, so caps became marks of honour; and as none could be then deemed honourable who were not free, the cap by degrees became the badge of freedom; and when a slave was made a free man, he had a cap given to him, which he was permitted to wear in public; and that brings me to the consideration of the

### *Pileus, or Cap of Liberty.*

It is quite simple in its form, common in its texture, and of a whitish colour. It is in the form of a sugar-loaf; broad at the bottom, ending like a cone. This prefigure that Freedom stands on the broad basis of Humanity; and runs up to a pyramid, the emblem of Eternity, to show it ought to last for ever. It is simple, for Liberty is in itself the most shining ornament of man. It hath no gilded trappings, which too often mark the liveries of Despotism. It is made of wool, to signify that liberty is the birthright of the shepherd as well as the senator; and that though *shepherds* may lawfully *shear* the sheep they protect, they ought not to *skin* them, that being the employment of a *butcher*. Lastly, this Cap of Liberty is whitish, the simple colour of the wool, undyed; this demonstrates that it should be *natural*, without *deceiving gloss*, unsupported by Tyranny, and unstained by Faction.

O! may every Hibernian thus wear this sacred Cap, to which few but themselves have any pretensions! Let them preserve it by them undefiled! And though they may not display it every day, yet whenever necessity shall call for it, let them not sell it even for coronets, pledge it for gold, or barter it for titles; but wear it nobly in the face of the world, with its top erect, that it may hang like a portentous meteor over the heads of its revilers, and terrify the slaves of despotism! Then lay it by, bound round with loyalty, and leave it as the most precious legacy to your children!

The Cap of Liberty long maintained its primitive form, till at length the hand of absolute sovereignty laid heavy on it; and where it could not entirely tear it off, it depressed its top, spoiled its pyramid, and sunk it to a Scots bonnet, or the beef-eaters flat cap, introduced by Henry the Seventh. The Cap still remained, but had lost much of its pristine beauty.

In Scotland, indeed, it was not much crushed by royal power, as by that of the peers, who became despotic in their several districts. But in England and Ireland it was the regal touch that changed the colour of the Cap; and when it had lost its pristine odour, it deavoured to compensate that loss by artificial roses. However, at the glorious Revolution, the Bill of Rights restored the antient *Pileus* to every man's head, and none wear the bonnet or flat cap now but from choice or convenience, having power to extend its crown when they please.

I have observed that despotism also could alter the form or matter of the Cap of Liberty; and we have been many for centuries the most abject slaves to the greatest of all tyrants. Fashion has ruled us with the most absolute authority, and we hug its chains, and wear them with pleasure.

It is observable that whenever Fashion issues an edict, it persuades us to conform to it as either convenient or becoming, and this has been the pretence for every transformation of the antient Cap.

Under pretence of making the Cap more convenient, Fashion first added a brim to it. "You must submit to this," said Fashion, "it is very convenient to have something by which you can take your Cap off; besides it keeps the sun out of your eyes." Who could refuse being convinced by these reasons? He was deemed a very unfashionable fellow who wore cap or hat without a brim. It grew every month wider and wider, till the Oliverian party thought broad brims a mark of sanctity as well as a mark of convenience; and the primitive Quakers, having so much light within that they wanted little or none from without, extended the horizontal brim to six, and formed the true

### *Horizontal Brim'd Hat,*

Which they wear to this day as one distinguishing mark of their sect. It is true they have of late began to raise the brim a little on each side; but whether that is with a design to conform a little to custom, or in order to shew the locks of their hair, or the goodness of their perriwigs, I leave to the determination of the learned.

The next in order is the

### *Round Hat,*

Otherwise called a *buck hat*, from its being commonly worn by a set of beings who call themselves *Bucks*. It is true the

did not immediately succeed the horizontal brimmed hat in point of time. It is placed next to it from its affinity of point of shape; for by only paring off one-fourths of the brims of the one, to produce the other. Now let us hear what Fashion could say to introduce this mode.—“Why, my good friends,” said the tyrant, “you see this broad-brimmed hat is very inconvenient; it is a great weight to the head; it blinds your eyes so you can’t ogle the ladies cleverly; it hides your hair, and covers your faces that they cannot be seen enough to be admired. Besides, broad-brimmed hats have been long considered as conducive to an appearance of gravity, and as marks of piety; therefore, as nothing can be more absurd than for bucks to appear grave, nor more unfashionable than for them to be thought religious, take your axes, diminish the brims, and you may possess any semblance of religion or gravity at one cut.” The bucks, terrified by all thoughts of piety or seriousness, derided the reasoning of fashion, and curled the brims; but considering they were often engaged in actions that might make even them ashamed to show their faces, they forbore to cock their hats, and still wear them in that form.

#### *The Steeple Crown’d Hat.*

This is another attempt at liberty. We have already seen that the crowns of the hats were crushed by the Harrys. When freedom seemed to revive under Edward the Sixth, the crowns were exalted; they suffered indeed a temporary pressure under his sister Mary and her clergy, but they revived under Elizabeth and her successor, James of Scotland. They flourished in the time of the long parliament. The round heads wanted to appear to have long heads, and long heads required deep crowns. Hence when the puritans pulled down the steeples from the churches, they added them to their hats. But they all sunk at once in the time of James the Second, and continued out of fashion till within a very few years, when some modern sparks finding

by a number of large buckles, that might act like hoops on the flaves of their pericraniums, and prevent their spilling their small stock of wit.

#### *A White Hat.*

Hitherto we have regarded the change of shape in the hat, now let us make a few observations on the change of colour. The white hat is a most preposterous exertion of the tyranny of fashion. Hats had been worn black for many centuries, but accident turned them white on the heads of millers and barbers; the meal of both trades covered their hats as well as their cloaths; but our beaux, studious for new modes, and careless from whom they took them, copied the colour, and strutted with white hats. At the first commencement of this mode, the public beheld it as such a mark of effeminacy, that the white hatted gentlemen were forced to add some excuse besides those furnished by fashion. Some of them said, with the gravity of philosophers, that the black colour absorbed the rays of the sun, and increased the heat till it became incommodious; whereas white repelled those rays, and were a much cooler wear. This excuse might have passed current for summer; but when white hats were worn in winter, nothing could be urged in their defence; so that as most hair-dressers are coxcombs, a congenial idea infected the weak heads of some of our sparks; whilst others had their white hats dyed green, which testifies the wearers to have weak eyes as well as weak heads.

#### *The Green Hat*

Might look well enough on the head of an Arcadian shepherd or a figure dancer, but it ill becomes a bold Hibernian; it might cover the defender of a flock of sheep, but must disgrace the soldier or the seaman, who is to protect his country and his mistress. Let every manly native of this realm despise such effeminacy, and leave it to degenerate Italians, or feather-headed Frenchmen; for they may be assured that their fair coun-

men of those professions were frequently obliged to be long in the rain, a London hatter, Fellows, invented what he justly called a *weather proof hat*, which being covered with oil skin, kept out the wet. By those professions it was first adopted, with great propriety, and some gentlemen on journeys on horseback, and in hunting, found them really useful. Nay they were properly worn in our streets, in wet weather; but of late fashion whispered to her votaries, "Come, cut a bold stroke and show you are above propriety; wear your glazed hats in the summer's sunshine, when the sky is quite serene, and not one cloud threatens to drench you. These hats *shin*, and will make the outside of your head illustrious, whatever the inside may be,—besides you can have the excuse of oeconomy. One of these hats will outlast four or five others." Fashion was obeyed, by some from a love of singularity, and by others because they could be very smart for a long time at one single expence. Tho' the hat-makers suffered by such mean parsimony.

As much as some men may seek distinction from finery and effminacy, so do others from rusticity, and an absurd contempt of decorum; for as much as we may condemn the tyranny of fashion, he is as much deserving of censure who totally opposes it, as he who is an abject slave to it. Thus we may justly ridicule

#### *The Slouched Hat.*

"If *tom'd* hats were worn by bucks, and white, green and glazed ones by Jemmies, Jessemics, Smatts, and others of the doubtful gender; so *slouch'd hats* are the characteristics of bloods, gaolers, bailiffs, hangmen and pickpockets; in the latter, indeed, it may be excusable, as they have need of being disguised, and turnkeys, catchpoles and executioners may like to look different from other men, as denoting a want of human feelings. But in the *bloods* they disgrace the wearers, and render them undistinguishable from those who live by rapine or from squeezing the vitals of the wretched.

(To be continued.)

*Account of a Singular Character. Extracted from Mr. Sheridan's Life of Swift, just published.*

**T**HERE lived at that time in Ireland, a gentleman of the name of Matthew, whose history is well worth recording, although in a great part it may appear digressive. He was possessed of a large estate in the small county of that kingdom, Tip-

perary, which produced a clear rent of eight thousand a year. As he desired in a country life, he resolved to build a large commodious house for the reception of guests, surrounded by fifteen hundred acres of his choicest land, all laid out on a regular plan of improvement, according to the new adopted mode of English gardening (which had supplanted the Dutch taste brought in by King William) and of which he was the first who set an example in Ireland; nor was there any improvement of that sort then in England which was comparable to his, either in point of beauty or extent. As this design was formed early in life, in order to accomplish his point, without incurring any debt on his estate, he retired to the continent for seven years, and lived at six hundred pounds a year, while the main income of his estate was employed in carrying on the great works he had planned there. When all was completed he returned to his native country; after some time passed in the metropolis to revive the old, and cultivate new acquaintance, he retired to his seat at Thomas-town to pass the remainder of his days there. As he was one of the first gentlemen of the age, and possessed of a large property, he found no difficulty during his residence in Dublin, to get access to all, whose character for talents and probity, made him desirous to cultivate their acquaintance. Out of these he selected such as were most conformable to his taste, inviting them to pass such a time as they might have upon their business at Thomas-town. As there was nothing uncommonly singular in his mode of living, such as I believe was never carried into practice by any mortal before, in an equal degree, I fancy the reader will not be displeased with an account of the particulars of it, though it may appear foreign to the subject in hand.

His house had been chiefly contrived to answer the noble purpose of that constant hospitality, which he intended to maintain there. It contained forty commodious apartments for guests, with suitable accommodations to their servants. Each apartment was completely furnished with every convenience that could be wanted, even to the minutest article. When a guest arrived, he shewed him his apartments, saying, this is your castle, but you are to command as absolutely as your own house; you may breakfast, dine and sup here whenever you please, and I will vilitate such of the guests to accompany you as may be most agreeable to you. He then shewed him the common parlour, where

where he said a dally ordinary was kept, at which he might dine when it was more agreeable to him to mix in society; but from this moment you are never to know me as master of the house, and only to consider me as one of the guests. In order to put an end to all ceremony at meal-time, he took his place at random at the table, and thus all ideas of precedence being laid aside, the guests seated themselves promiscuously, without any regard to difference of rank or quality. There was a large room fitted up exactly like a coffee-house, where a bar maid and waiters attended to furnish refreshments at all times of the day. Here, such as chose it, breakfasted at their own hour. It was furnished with chess board, back gammon tables, newspapers, pamphlets, &c. in all the forms of a city coffee house. But the most extraordinary circumstance in his whole domestic arrangement, was that of a detached room in one of the extremities of the house, called the tavern. As he was himself a very temperate man, and many of his guests were of the same disposition, the quantity of wine for the use of the common room was but moderate; but as drinking was much in fashion in those days, in order to gratify such of his guests as had indulged themselves in that custom, he had recourse to the above-mentioned contrivance; and it was the custom of all who loved a cheerful glass, to adjourn to the tavern soon after dinner, and leave the more sober folks to themselves. Here a waiter in a blue apron attended (as was the fashion then) and all things in the room were contrived so as to amuse the illusion. Here, every one called for what liquor they liked, with as little restraint as if they were really in a public house, and to pay their share of the reckoning. Here too, the midnight orgies of Bacchus were often celebrated with the same noisy mirth as is customary in his sty temples, without in the least disturbing the repose of the more sober part of the family. Games of all sorts were allowed, but under such restrictions as to prevent gambling; and so as to answer their true end, that of amusement, without injury to the purse of the players. There were two billiard-tables, and a large bowling-green; ample provision was made for all such as delighted in country sports; fishing tackle of all sorts; variety of guns with proper ammunition; a pack of buck hounds, another of fox hounds, and another of harriers. He constantly kept twenty choice hunters in his stables for the use of those who were not properly mounted for the chase. It may be thought that his income was not sufficient to support so

expensive an establishment; but when it is considered that eight thousand a year at that time, was fully equal to double that sum at present; that his large demesne, in some of the richest soil of Ireland, furnished the house with every necessary except groceries and wine; it may be supposed to be easily practicable if under the regulation of a strict economy; of which no man was a greater master. I am told his plan was so well formed, that he had such checks upon all his domestics, that it was impossible there could be any waste, or that any article from the larder, or a single bottle of wine from the cellar could have been purloined, without immediate detection. This was done partly by the choice of faithful stewards, and clerks of approved integrity; but chiefly by his own superintendence of the whole, as not a day passed without having all the accounts of the preceding one laid before him. This he was enabled to do by his early rising; and the business being finished before others were out of their beds, he always appeared the most disengaged man in the house, and seemed to have as little concern in the conduct of it as any of the guests. And indeed to a stranger he might easily pass for such, as he made it a point that no one should consider him in the light of master of the house, nor pay him the least civilities on that score; which he carried so far, that he sometimes went abroad without giving any notice, and staid away several days, while things went on as usual at home; and on his return, he would not allow any congratulations to be made him, nor any other notice to be taken of him, than if he had not been absent during that time. The arrangements of every sort were so prudently made, that no multiplicity of guests or their domestics, ever occasioned any disorder; and all things were conducted with the same ease and regularity, as in a private family. There was one point which seemed of great dissimilarity, that of establishing certain signals, by which each servant might know when he was summoned to his master's apartment. For this purpose there was a great hall appropriated to their use, where they always assembled when they were not upon duty. Along the wall, bells were ranged in order, one to each apartment, with the number of the chamber marked over it; so that when any one of them was rung, they had only to turn their eyes to the bell, and see what servant was called. He was the first who put an end to that inhospitable custom of giving value to servants, by making a suitable addition to their wages; at the same time assuring them, that if they ever took any after-

wards, they should be discharged with disgrace; and to prevent temptation, the guests were informed that Mr. Matthew would consider it as the highest affront, if any offer of that sort were made.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor.

On the Rise of the Arts.

SIR,

IT has long been a favourite opinion amongst the learned, both ancient and modern, that the Egyptians were acquainted with the arts and sciences, when all the other people were in a state of ignorance. We are told they discovered geometry in making the divisions of land, after the annual overflowing of the Nile; that the clearness of their atmosphere enabled them to make astronomical observations sooner than other people; and that the fertility of their country gave rise to trade, by enabling them to supply all their neighbours with corn, and other necessaries of life. These arguments are, however, more specious than true, for, if we owe the discovery of geometry to the the overflowing of the Nile, of astronomy to the clearness of the atmosphere, and of trade to the fertility of the soil, in that part of Hindostan which is within the tropic, there are still larger rivers, which overflow annually, a clearer sky, and a more fertile soil. The Nile only once a year affords a supply of water to the countries on its banks, and the small quantity of rain that falls there at other times does not furnish moisture enough to keep up the smallest degree of vegetation. Whereas the rivers in Hindostan, particularly those on the coast of Choromandel, are regularly filled with water twice a year, first from the rains which fall in June, July, and August, in the Balagat mountains, where the sources of those rivers lie; and afterwards from the N. E. monsoon or rainy season, which continues on the Choromandel coast during the months of October, November, and December.

With respect to the goodness of the climate, or the clearness of the atmosphere for the purpose of astronomy, there can be no comparison between Egypt and Hindostan; for at night during the greater part of the year in Hindostan there is scarcely a cloud to be seen in the sky, and the air, especially in the southern countries, is never disagreeably cold, so that an astronomer would have every opportunity and inducement to pursue his studies in the open air, whereas in Egypt the sky

is often cloudy, and the air so cold, as to make it unpleasant to be out of doors after sun set.

The Indians had also very evidently the advantage of the Egyptians with respect to cloathing, which is one of the necessities, or at least one of the comforts, of life; for if we suppose men first clothed themselves in the skins of animals, India abounds in vast forests, and extensive fertile plains, where animals of all kinds, both savage and tame, must have bred infinitely faster than in the barren deserts of upper Egypt; but in a hot country the natives would naturally prefer garments made of wove cotton. Now, the cotton shrub is very rare in Egypt, even at this time, and it is well known to have grown in India, and to have been fabricated into cloth, ever since we have had any acquaintance with that country. From these premises, therefore, it is natural to suppose that the Indians in the early ages were much more likely to supply the Egyptians with the necessities and comforts of life, than to be supplied by them; that the Indians would at least have as much occasion for geometry as the Egyptians; and that they had at least equal, if not greater, advantages for pursuing the study of astronomy. Thus far, however, all is but conjecture, for we have no tradition or history of those times, when either the Egyptians or the Indians were in an uncivilized state; but if we pursue the subject, we shall find very evident proofs, that when an intercourse did take place between them, that the Egyptians received from Hindostan all those articles of luxury which the Greeks and Romans purchased again from them. It would be both tedious and unnecessary to enumerate all these; I shall, therefore, content myself with particularizing silk, spices, pearls, diamonds, and other precious stones.

It was formerly supposed that most of these articles came from Arabia Felix, but this error has long since been exploded. It is now well known they were none of them the produce of Arabia, but were brought thither by vessels from India, and from thence were carried up the Red Sea, with other productions of that country.

It may perhaps be objected, that the Egyptians and the Arabians are generally supposed to have known the art of navigation before the Indians, and of course, that although India may produce spices, &c. the Egyptians and Arabians went thither to fetch them. History being entirely silent on this subject, we can only endeavour

endeavour to ascertain this matter, by stating the arguments on both sides the question.

In all probability, before any intercourse subsisted between the Indians and Egyptians, both people knew how to construct small boats, or rather rafts, for crossing deep rivers, and even for transporting themselves by water from one place to another in the same country; but, at the same time, it must be allowed, that the Indians had much better materials for building both small and large boats than either the Egyptians, or even the Arabians; and the boats of the present day plainly shew in what manner the Indians made use of these materials. The planks are made of a light, buoyant, pliant wood, sewed together with coir, or the rind of the cocoa nut, made into a kind of small cord; all the larger ropes are made of the same materials, and even the oars themselves are formed of one straight pole, with a piece of flat board tied upon it with a coir string to form the blade of the oar. The present large country boats of forty and fifty tons, especially those belonging to the Laccidivi and Maldivi islands, are still built in the same manner, with no other difference than being on a larger scale: with these in a fair season they make voyages many degrees out of sight of land, yet nothing of the kind, not even the first essays of the art, could have been more rude than these now are. It is highly probable, therefore, that as soon as they knew the latitude of the straits of Babelmandel, and were furnished with instruments for making observations, they ventured to pass over from the Malabar coast to that of Arabia.

I may perhaps be asked when and how it was they became acquainted with the latitude of these straits; that is a difficulty I believe no person can solve, any more than myself, but it is possible that there was once a chain of islands nearly in sight of each other, from the Malabar coast to that of Arabia, most of which may have been swallowed up in some great convulsion of nature, so as to leave no remains, excepting the island of Socotra and those of Laccidivi and Maldivi: but even supposing no such islands to have existed, still surely, as the Indians had good materials for building vessels, and a sea to sail upon that is governed by regular currents and periodical winds, neither of which the Egyptians had, we may rather suppose that the produce of Hindostan was carried to Egypt by the Indians, than that it was fetched away from thence by the Egyptians.

If the Indians required nothing from the Egyptians either of the necessities or comforts of life; if the Egyptians got spices and other articles of luxury from India; and if the natives of India were first acquainted with the science of astronomy and the arts of navigation, all of which I think are probable, it is but reasonable to suppose that the arts and sciences were first known in India, and from thence were brought up the Red Sea to Egypt.

I am well aware, that the advocates for Egypt will call upon me to produce any remains of antiquity in India so ancient as the Pyramids. To these gentlemen I shall oppose one impossibility to another, by asking them to trace back the building of Gour, which seven hundred and thirty years before Christ was the capital of Bengal, or of the better known Palibothra of the antients, which was the capital of India long before Alexander's time.

As a further proof that the natives of Hindostan were in an advanced state of civilization near two thousand years ago, I shall also beg leave to observe, that a plate of copper was lately dug up at Mongheer, engraved with Shan-script characters, which contains a conveyance or grant of land from Bickeram Geet, Raja of Bengal, to one of his subjects, and dated near one hundred years before the Christian era. To enter into a long detail of reasoning upon this plate cannot be necessary; I am persuaded, Sir, you will in an instant conceive how long the arts and sciences must have been known in Hindostan, before these regular divisions of land took place, and the grants of them were engraved on copper in such characters as would not disgrace our most skilful artists even at this time.

The ingenious Mr. Halhed, in the preface of his Bengal Grammar, informs us, that the Raja of Kishnagur, who, he says, is by far the most learned and able antiquary that Bengal has produced within this century, positively affirms that he has in his own possession Shan-script books, which give an account of a communication formerly subsisting between India and Egypt, wherein the Egyptians are constantly described as disciples, and not as instructors, of the Indians; and as seeking the liberal education, and those sciences, in Hindostan, which none of their own countrymen had sufficient knowledge to impart. This evidence of the learned Raja has great weight with me, especially as there are books now extant in Bengal, written in the Shan-script language,

language, which are copies of others, said by the Bramins to be dated more than two thousand two hundred years before the Christian era. This fact admitted, and I firmly believe, it very possible to be proved, the Egyptians must appear a modern people in comparison with the natives of Hindostan; for when the former were advanced no farther in literature than the constructing of hieroglyphics, the latter were masters of books written in a language which had then attained a great degree of perfection.

But this is not all that may be urged in favour of the claims of the Indians; some further proofs will appear, upon examining the general state of commerce at that time all over the globe. In Europe it was very trifling, and only a corner of Africa was ever known, consequently, whatever commerce then existed must have come from Asia. About this time there was a chain, or if I may be allowed the expression, a street of magnificent cities from Coptos to Alexandria, which continued in a flourishing state, notwithstanding the Egyptian empire frequently changed its sovereign. Nor, from any information I am master of, can I find those cities began to decline until the followers of Mahomed transferred the India trade from Upper Egypt to the opposite coast of the Red Sea; then, and not before, Upper Egypt became what it still continues to be, an uninhabited desert. If these facts be true, and I believe they will not be disputed, we may reasonably infer from them, not only that these cities of Upper Egypt exiled by the sup-port they derived from that trade, but also that they owed their original existence to it. Nor is it Egypt only that has experienced these effects of the India trade; whatever nation has possessed the largest portion of wealth and power, when deprived of it, sunk again almost into their original obscurity.

When the folly of the crusades was over, and the remembrance of the injuries sustained on both sides in some measure mutually forgotten; the Mahomedans, intent only on conquest and spreading the doctrines of their prophet, allowed the Christians to carry on the trade between Europe and the Levant, which consisted principally in transporting the India goods from the ports of Syria, Palestine, and Egypt, to those of Italy. It is well known that the Venetians for a long time engrossed the greater part of this trade, and whilst they enjoyed it were the richest and most powerful people in Europe; we may also trace it from Venice to the

Hanse towns by the cities to which it gave rise in Germany. But at length the Portuguese discovered the passage round the Cape of Good Hope, which carried a part of the India trade into another channel; immediately Venice declined, and Portugal became one of the greatest nations in Europe. They, however, enjoyed their superiority but a short time for the enterprising and industrious natives of Holland found their way round the Cape of Good Hope, and very soon established themselves in India on the coast of the Portuguese. Whilst the riches of India flowed into Holland, the Dutch disputed the empire of the seas with the united fleets of England and France. At last we obtained a larger portion of the trade than ever was enjoyed by any nation whatever, excepting the Egyptians, and every person knows at that period Great Britain gave law to all Europe. Nor does it require the gift of prophecy to be able to foretell, that, deprived of this source of wealth, we shall sink almost as low in the political scale of Europe as either Holland, Portugal, Venice, or even Egypt itself.

If all the European countries I have mentioned derived the major part of their wealth and power from the India trade, and declined again when they were deprived of it, we may naturally suppose that similar causes have produced similar effects in Egypt, and consequently that Hindostan was the original source or fountain head of the arts, the sciences, and commerce, and from whence they have since been diffused over the rest of the globe.

Although rather foreign to the subject of this letter, I cannot help remarking, that there seems something more than common chance in this regular progress of the arts and sciences from East to West; supposing them to have come originally from India, they next went to Egypt, from thence to Greece, and from Italy, Germany, France, Spain, and Portugal: from the west part of Europe they also passed over to America, where probably they will still continue to pursue the same course, until they have finished their circuit round the globe, by opening a communication between the west coast of America and the east coast of Asia.

*Biographical Anecdotes of the late learned Abbe Winkelman.*

(Continued from Page 642, and concluded.)

1767. " **B**ARON Reidefel, in a letter from Messina, gives me the particular

articular and exact a description of the ruins of the temple of Jupiter at Girgenti, but I see all former travellers who visited the spot were blind. By this description it is easy to explain the whole passage in Diodorus Siculus, which has hitherto appeared obscure and unintelligible. He speaks highly in praise of the hospitality of the Sicilians; so much does the reception one meets with depend on the temper of the traveller. The English, who are just the contrary of baron Reidesfel's Sicilians, enter houses like so many fish [*comme es peches*], their heads and eyes blinded with spleen, like people unacquainted with the pleasures of life, and strangers to joy. How can a host take any delight with these old silent souls! I was lately in company with some Englishmen, among whom was Lord [Robert] Spencer, brother to the duke of Marlborough. Not one of these gentlemen smiled during the three hours we were together.

"I am preparing for my third volume, to be printed at my return from Germany and Switzerland. I keep a regular correspondence with Mr. Hamilton, the English minister at Naples, to which city I am going after Easter.

"Among the different things that have appeared here, is a small copper medal, very curious. On one side the name *Virgilius Maro* is very legible; the letters run round the head of that poet, of which here is but a faint trace [*que l'indice.*] On the reverse are the letters E. P. O. This medal, which has been sent to my cardinal, is the only one in the world; and, had the head been well preserved, we should have had a portrait of Virgil. I have received the first proofs of Mr. Hamilton's great work of vases, which is to appear in two months. When I go to Naples, I shall consider of new instructions about the new discoveries at Pompeii, of which I have received good drawings by A. d'Hancarville.

"The Marquis Tannucci, to whom I have sent a fine copy of my work well bound, has answered me with much kindness, and assured me that he takes no part in the discontents that have arisen about my letter on the antiquities of Herculaneum [see p. 669], so that peace is re-established there.

"In Mr. Hamilton's great work of vases, that minister has directed M. d'Hancarville to insert the following passage. On this article consult Abbe Winkelman's Preliminary Discourse to his excellent work just published, intitled, *Monumenti medii*. To this author we shall frequently refer, because we are persuaded that unless we copy him we cannot express

ourselves so well, and we consider his book, which contains the most solid and best reasoning on the art of the ancients, as equally satisfactory to scholars and men of taste, as well as best qualified to perfect that of the moderns.\* This work, all the plates of which are engraved, will make four volumes folio. The first is now in hand, and Mr. Hamilton sends me the plates as fast as they are worked off\*.

"I am preparing for a tour to Sicily, with a draughtsman, to take the finest of the 700 earthen vases at Catania, where I shall leave him while I go on to Syracuse. The evil spirit torments me already with the idea of reaching Greece; and M. Reidesfel, more powerful than the devil himself, leaves me no rest. I flatter myself, nobody can make this voyage with more experience and knowledge than myself.

1768. "Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton are coming to Rome. I hope baron Reidesfel will accompany them, if he does not go to Constantinople.

"There is shortly to appear in Holland a 4to volume, intitled, '*De l'Usage des Statues*†'; the author is count Guasco, canon of Tournay in Flanders. This good man never heard of me, or my book; and that, after he had read elsewhere, that nobody knew what he was going to say. Now he has read my proposal, he is quite dispirited, for the greatest part of his work is printed.

1766. "Cavaceppi has bought three carvatures, 11 palms high, well preserved, found some time ago in an hill of vineyards beyond Cupo di Bove. Jenkins has bought the two beautiful candlesticks of the Barberini palace; but the duty of my office requires that I should oppose this sale made to a stranger by my superiors. My portrait cannot be prefixed to my

#### N O T E S.

\* M. d'Hancarville, the editor, took an opportunity soon after the death of M. Winkelman, in the second volume of the work, to pay a public tribute to the memory of this learned man in the ancient style. On a separate leaf added to the title he engraved a columbarium, in the middle of which was a sarcophagus, inscribed

D. M.

Joan. Winkelman,  
*Vir opt. amic. cariss.*

Pet. d'Hancarville  
*Dolens fecit*

*Orco Peregrino.*

† It was printed at Brussels, 1768, in quarto, with this title, "*De l'usage des Statues chez les Anciens. Essai Historique.*" 502 pp.

work,

work, for this would be justly considered as a foolish vanity in me, seeing I am myself the editor.

1767. "Madame Mengs, five of her daughters, and a son, are hourly expected here from Spain. The reason I know not, for our correspondence has been suspended these two years.

"There has been discovered, in a villa behind Monte Testaccio, a room 15 palms long, with a pavement of beautiful Mosaic, which unfortunately had been repaired with pieces of white marble most irregularly put together, and evidently a work of the later ages. To get at this chamber, it was necessary to dig through a thickness of 20 palms of the broken tiles and pots, of which the hill is composed. All these particulars are of consequence, not only as they serve to support the opinion of those who, from a medalion of Adrian found last century in digging a cellar under this hill, suppose it to have been formed in the time of the emperors of the third century, but also as they may serve to authorise an opinion that this hill is of a still later date, since it covers noble habitations, and habitations repaired so coarsely, that it carries the marks of the times of the later emperors.

"In demolishing last autumn the circuit wall of a villa out of the Latin gate, it appeared to be formed of a considerable collection of very beautiful reliefs in terra cotta, among which I distinguished three similar impressions, representing Argus building the ship Argo, and Minerva sitting and unfurling the sails, and fastening them to the yards, assisted by Typhs the pilot. I have engraved this valuable piece, which was purchased by cardinal Albani, in the frontispiece of my first volume.

1766. An Englishman named Villabran, has made the tour of Sicily, accompanied by an able Scotch architect, Mr. Byres. These two travellers made antiquities their object, and have carefully examined those at Corneto, in the country of the ancient Tarquinenses. They penetrated into the heart of the island, to search for the remains of the ancient Enna, but found only a square tower built by the Saracens.

"The more I reflect on the use you have made of Norden, to prove that the passage of Strabo refers only to ancient monuments and tombs, and not to quarries of basaltas, as Agricola falsely thought, the more I think you have made a happy discovery in antiquity. Read Pococke. He tells you nothing on this subject; and indeed all travellers only repeat after one another; but leave the dif-

iculties and points of importance undetermined.

"Card. Albani next autumn is to begin his searches in the isle Farnesina near the Storta, where he found so many valuable antiquities. You remember those assemblages of little glass tubes, which compose the pavement of many rooms in the villa of Mosaic. These have all been carefully cleaned, and, by a glass, one may distinguish the little hollow tubes of different diameters. One of these assemblages forms a peacock, with colours so artificially shaded, that common Mosaic can never arrive at such perfection. The cardinal proposes to have a piece of Mosaic executed like these ancient pieces, after the idea which he has acquired by attentively studying them. The subject of the next essay will be the goddesses of the seasons, or hours, in the villa Borghese. With preparation, I doubt not, he will imitate this antique work.

"The Duke de Rochefaucant has made me a present of the French translation of my History of Art. In many places the translator has ill expressed my ideas, but, I confess, I had perhaps intended a little bitterness in my criticisms, when I think, just.

1767. "Among the vases of this material destined to preserve ashes, the best is that in the Barberini's palace. It is adorned with beautiful bas reliefs, formed of a white enamel, the workmanship of which very happily imitates cameos. The vase was found in the great sarcophagus in the capitol, falsely supposed that of the emperor Alexander Severus. The engraving is of the most beautiful ages of that art; and, as well as I could distinguish the persons represented on it, I thought I discovered Minerva and Victory.

"The purport of the letter from Mr. Lord [i. e. Mr. Wortley] Montagu, dated

## N O T E.

\* It seems to have been reserved for the superior good fortune of Sir William Hamilton, to make this precious vase his own, and convey it to Great Britain, by availing himself of the extravagancies of its last possessor. It was exhibited to the Society of Antiquaries last winter; and, if we are not misinformed, a subscription is proposed to have it engraved by Bartolozzi: and it is offered to the purchase of some public repository, where we heartily wish to see it safely lodged; at the same time intending not the least reflection on the polite readiness with which its present possessor offers it to the examination of every virtuoso at his own house. Edit.

isa, Feb. 3, 1766, is about the mountains between Ciro and Sinai, which are granite, not porphyry. The latter begins at Mount St. Catherine; but is so rare in Egypt, as not to be natural in it, nor the monuments of it common there."

In a letter to M. Clerisseau†, while that artist was searching after antiquities in the south of France, the abbe regrets "that he had not dug in the ruins of Palestrina, the accounts of which he distrusts, as well as the Laurentium of Pliny, thanks him for his account of his discoveries at Arles and St. Clamas, in the first of which he had found a mutilated inscription at the temple of Bacchus, which he could not decypher; a number of sarcophagi in confusion; and two fine fragments of Parian marble applied to decorate a later theatre; and wishes to see his drawings of the Pont Dugard, the triumphal arch, and the little tomb of St. Remi. We are obliged to Count Caylus for having applied himself so seriously to the study of antiquities; the multiplicity of objects which he treated of hindered him from making further searches; he always wished others to do it."

Of Mengs's works at Rome, he says "he was employed, 1760, in painting the ceiling of Cardinal Albani's gallery, with Apollo and the nine muses, large as life; and his cartoons exceeded Raphael's. His ceiling in the church of St. Eusebius seemed magic. He gave up his design of going to England, whither four great lords, including the Dukes of Portland and Richmond had invited him, because the King of Spain promised to let him return to Rome, and keep part of his pension, when he had finished his two ceilings; the lesser Aurora in the queen-mother's apartment; the other the Apotheosis of Hercules, in 50 figures, large as life, in the hall of audience.

"I wonder Count Caylus has no good correspondent at Rome, as appears by his first plate of Greek antiquities. He trusted too much to his draftsman. This statue,

N O T E.

† Mr. Clerisseau, during 20 years stay in Italy, collected 20 volumes of drawings of antiquities by himself, which were

on which he has written a learned dissertation, is in the capitol, and was brought from Hadrian's villa at Tivoli, but is of Hadrian's age in the Egyptian style. If it is in the Museum Capitolinum, and held out as an old Greek work, he ought to know that the author of that book, though keeper of the Vatican, was an ignorant pedant, unacquainted with the art."

*On the Causes and Effects of a national Spirit and Sense of Honour.*

(Continued from Page 649, and concluded.)

**T**HERE is nothing which the wisdom of a state should inculcate with more attention and zeal, than a disposition of this kind in all subjects indiscriminately. It is, however, more easily effected in some nations and in some orders of men than in others. A people renowned in war will sooner be taught to set a high value on their character, than another whose employments are those of peace; and in all states, that part of the community which is principally appropriated to military duties, will imbibe the strongest ideas of their consequence, and be the most forward to sustain the dignity of their country.

Impartiality requires it should be confessed, that no modern nation is able to boast a body of men, in whom high sentiments of honour are more strikingly displayed than in the nobility of France. Whatever defects may be imputed to them, and whatever imputations they may deserve, still they profess, and, what is more, they possess in reality, a nobleness of spirit, a concern for the national fame, that exalts them above all other considerations, and prompts them to sacrifice their inclinations, their interest, and their lives, whenever they are called upon by the exigencies of the realm to be forthcoming for its service or its glory.

Such an order of men cannot be too highly cherished, nor receive too many distinctions. They may be considered as the preservers and perpetuators of the reputation of a people.—In France the government is truly sensible of their value, and labours to encourage the great opin-

doubtedly, it has never turned their attention to commerce; fearing thereby to diminish those resources which are so continually wanted.

The French noblesse employed in the service, when viewed in this light, may be likened to that corps in the Persian armies which went by the name of Immortal, and was constantly recruited to its full numbers by a selection of the bravest men in the whole empire; they were the soul and support of that monarchy, and diffused throughout the whole military a spirit of intrepidity and emulation.

That science, therefore, in which a statesman ought principally to excel, is the infusing a warmth for the glory of the state into all over whom he has an influence. As good and evil ideas are propagated with equal facility, when persons who rule the public have elevated sentiments, it is much in their power to diffuse and to render them subservient to the noblest purpose.

Still, however, the field that is to receive those seeds must already be prepared. Unless a nation at large is possessed of a well-founded opinion in its own favour, in vain will the loftiest-minded minister endeavour to inculcate a sense of honour. This proceeds from causes independent of him. He may, by the wisdom of his measures, lay the foundation of it; but time alone will bring it to strength and maturity. He must be content to transmit the progress he has made in this salutary work to future ministers, for them to improve and carry to perfection.

Happy those nations, where, through the virtue of their ancestors, the reputation of the public has been long established on just and solid foundations; where the people have great examples to follow, and great motives to animate them; where ministers find themselves at the head of men of resolution, inspired by a consciousness of their high qualities; and where these qualities are acknowledged and dreaded by their enemies, and are still in the zenith of their vigour, and capable of the most brilliant exertion.

Such, it is hoped, one may, without presumption, deem the condition of Great Britain to be at this day.

We have just terminated a contest, wherein the courage, the strength, the abilities of this nation have been put to a severer trial than those of any people in ancient or modern times.

This assertion is founded on facts that need no exaggeration to prove it, when we recollect what a confederacy was formed against this island by the most potent

powers in Europe, the most able by their situation to annoy it, and to feed that unhappy spirit of discord, which had drawn the sword of civil war between Great Britain and her Colonies.

In the course of this fatal contest, almost all Europe either openly or indirectly became our enemy. Jealousy of our prosperity and grandeur put arms into the hands of some, who certainly could assign no lawful reasons for their hostile conduct or intentions towards this kingdom.

In the midst of this association of kings and states united together for our destruction, we stood our ground with a resolution and firmness that struck the world with amazement. Losses and disappointments were inevitable, considering the power and multitude of our enemies; but the spirit of the nation remained undisgraced; it animated every where our fleets and armies to the most daring exertions.

We have lost America, it is true; but the sensible part of mankind are only surprised that we have not lost much more. In acknowledging the independence of that country, we may in some measure be said to have relinquished a conquest; but that loss excepted, our dominions are still entire, and perhaps as extensive as we need desire for the real interest of this island.

But had we been more unfortunate, having conducted ourselves with an intrepidity which is equally testified by friends and foes, we might comfort ourselves with the reflection, that the successes of war are oftentimes the result of chance; and that the most triumphant nations have experienced their days of distress.

What was said by Francis the First, King of France, after he had been defeated and taken prisoner at the battle of Pavia, by the arms of his rival Charles the Fifth, should always be present to those who have met with misfortunes, but are conscious at the same time of having done their duty, and acted the part of men: *Tout est perdu hormis l'honneur*, 'All is lost saving our honour,' were the words of that valiant prince.

The case of Great Britain is happily not like that of the French monarch. On the contrary, notwithstanding the power and inveteracy of our enemies, their losses are equal to our own, and their resources not greater; if indeed, when we advert to the fund of intrinsic wealth in the possession of this country, to the excellence of its government, and to the genius of the natives, we may not pronounce

pronounce our situation altogether preferable.

These circumstances are well known to our enemies, and form an object that excites their serious consideration. Motives of this kind, added to the invincible bravery of our people, have, notwithstanding the disasters of the late war, made strong impressions on the minds of our numerous adversaries; and still continue to hold us out as competitors far from subdued; and who may in a short time, through the activity of our disposition, and the judicious management of our affairs, excite their apprehensions, and fill them with alarm and terror as much as ever.

While this national spirit subsists, we never need despair of standing our ground, and making an illustrious figure. The solidity and abundance of those means of prosperity we possess, cannot fail to enliven the prospect, and animate the efforts of those in whose hands the power of improving them is placed.

Nothing can depress us, nothing can retard the progress of the public welfare, but those impediments that arise from internal discord. The embarrassments it has already brought upon us, ought to prove a sufficient warning; they are but a preface to much greater, unless we put a stop to them before they have risen to a height that will admit of no remedy.

A detail of the calamities we may otherwise justly expect, is of no necessity; they are obvious to every man of reading and reflection, who casts his eye on the present state of the political world, and examines the views of the different powers, their avowed plans, and oblique operations. Who is there that doubts a further humiliation of this country is the principal object of their tendency?

In so critical a situation, surrounded by ill-wishers who scruple not to declare their sordid designs; infested by those agents in the dark province of foreign intrigue that are planted in the midst of us; is this season to give a loose to that unhappy propensity to intestine contentions, which has brought us to the brink of perdition, and exposed us to the reproach and derision of Europe?

But without going into a subject of which the discussion has been so frequent and so fruitless, let us, by way of conclusion be allowed to express the same astonishment, which the few friends we have left cannot refrain from, and which our enemies cannot conceal, when they reflect, that in the midst of these domestic confusions and perplexities, we still were able to maintain an insuperable opposition against

the general combination, so steadfastly conducted, and so powerfully supported.

The French in particular, no ways inclinable to favour us either with friendship or admiration, have however, on this occasion, candidly acknowledged their surprise, that a people so highly at variance among themselves on the most essential points that concern them, should, notwithstanding so cumbersome a shackle, have strength, activity, and courage sufficient to confront such an host of foes.

Well indeed might the world wonder to see Great Britain rising superior to so many disadvantages, and forming, as it were, a phalanx, that stood impenetrable to the last. 'Twas like a man's fighting his antagonist with his hands manacled, if such a comparison may be allowed.

But the truth is, that throughout the dangerous war which we have at length not ingloriously terminated, the intrepid spirit and high sense of honour for which this nation is peculiarly renowned, accompanied us; and was conspicuously discernible in every difficulty, and rose in proportion to the greatness of emergencies.

What Montesquieu said of Rome is fully applicable to Great Britain: *Rome saved Rome*, 'Rome saved Rome:' meaning, that the native resolution of that people, and their enthusiastic zeal for the glory of their country, effected its preservation in the most arduous extremities.

In the same manner, Great Britain owes its salvation entirely to the gallant behaviour of those brave men who have so nobly fought her battles, and encountered with such amazing fortitude so trying a multiplicity of obstacles. Their continual increase as continually met with an equal addition of abilities to face them, in the unabating courage and indefatigable exertions of our people: in a word, the spirit of the nation alone has saved it.

If, notwithstanding those jarrings and disagreements that were of late inseparably annexed to our public proceedings, we found means to make head against the formidable powers assailing us on every quarter, what might not be expected, could the different parties that have so long distracted the councils, and prevented or retarded the efficacy of the national operations, be prevailed on, upon some auspicious day, to bury their animosities in oblivion, and, in the words of the great Lord Chatham, unanimously to surround the throne with all the abilities in the nation!

*Aeroflation.*

OUR readers may wish, in the present rage for Ballons, to have a short and accurate account of the different aerostatic voyages that have been made since Mr. Montgolfier's discovery. We present them with the following correct catalogue.

1st experiment. 21st November 1783, the Marquis d'Arlandes and M. Pilatre de Rozier ascended in a Montgolfier, or balloon filled with rarified air, from La Muette, at fifty-four minutes past one o'clock, and their voyage lasted from twenty to twenty-five minutes.

2d. The first aerostat filled with inflammable air ascended from the Thuilleries on the 1st of December 1783, at forty minutes past one, and the ingenious discoverers, as well as adventurers, were Mess. Charles and Robert.

Their voyage lasted two hours and five minutes. The same day Mr. Charles mounted alone, and continued aloft thirty-five minutes.

3d. The grand Montgolfier of Lyons was elevated at Lyons on the 19th of January 1784; and the travellers were Mess. Josepe and Montgolfier, Pilatre de Rozier, the Comte de Lauraudin, the Comte de Dampiere, the Prince de Ligne, the Comte de la Porte, and Mr. Fontaine. The immense machine took fire, but they descended without injury in about fifteen minutes.

4th. At Milan, on the 25th of February, the Comte Andreani, Mess. Augustin Gerli, and Ch. Jos. Gerli, ascended, and continued in the air about twenty minutes.

5th. Mr. Blanchard made his first experiment, and ascended from the Champ de Mars, near Paris, on the 2d of March, at half past twelve o'clock, and continued an hour and fifteen minutes in his voyage.

6th. On the 15th of March the Comte Andreani and two companions ascended again at Milan, to the height of 350 toises, and travelled seven miles.

7th. At Dijon, on the 23th of April, Mess. de Morveau and Bertrand ascended at forty eight minutes past four, and were one hour and thirty-seven minutes in the air.

8th. At Marseilles, on the 8th of May, Mess. Bohin and Maret were elevated in an aerostat fifty feet in diameter, named

N O T E.

• The Marquis d'Arlandes, one of the two first persons who ever adventured in a balloon to the upper regions of the atmosphere, was broke in the course of the late war on a charge of cowardice.

Le Marfaillols; they were only seven minutes in the air, and travelled a mile and a half.

9th. At Strasbourg, on the 15th of May, a balloon was raised with two persons, but the voyage did not succeed.

10th. At Rouen, on the 23d of May, M. Blanchard made his second voyage; he travelled one hour.

11th. At Marseilles, on the 29th of May, Mess. Maret and Bremood went up again in the Marfaillols. It went rather higher than before, but it took fire, and they escaped with great difficulty.

12th. At Lyons, on the 4th of June, in the presence of the King of Sweden, M. Fleurant and Madame Tible ascended in a Montgolfier seventy feet in diameter. This was the first lady who ascended. Their journey lasted forty-five minutes.

13th. In Spain, on the 5th of June, M. Bouche, a young French painter, ascended in a Montgolfier made by the order of the Infant Don Gabriel. It took fire, and he escaped with great difficulty.

14th. At Dijon, on the 12th of June, Mons. de Morveau and De Virly ascended, and made a voyage of one hour and two minutes.

15th. The Suffrein was raised from the Orphan house at Nanter, on the 13th of June, at ten minutes past six o'clock; the travellers were Mess. Costard, de Mair, and Mouchet. They were up fifty-eight minutes.

16th. At Bourdeaux, on the 16th of June, Mess. Darbelet, des Granges, and Chalfour, ascended, and were up one hour and fourteen minutes.

17th. A grand Montgolfier was elevated at Versailles on the 23d of June, at forty-five minutes past four o'clock. The voyagers were Mess. Pilatre de Rozier and Prouff. They were up forty-seven minutes.

It may be mentioned in this recital, that on the 11th of July, Mess. Miollan and Janinet failed in their public experiment, tho' on a previous trial their machine had elevated nine persons with seven hundred pounds of ballast.

18th. The Mess. Roberts and the Duke de Chartres ascended from St. Cloud on the 15th of July, and continued up forty-five minutes.

19th. Mess. Blanchard and Boby ascended at Rouen on the 18th of July, and were up two hours and fifty-five minutes.

20th. The same Gentleman ascended at Bourdeaux on the 26th of July, and traversed the Garonne, and the Dordogne.

21st. On the 6th of August, Mess. Caray and Louchet ascended from Rhodé, and were up thirty-five minutes.

22d. On the 6th of September the *Suffrein* ascended again from the Orphan-house at Nantes. Mess. Constand, de Massy, and Delaynes, were the voyagers. It was up two hours and thirty-two minutes.

23d. At London, on the 15th of September, Mr. Lunardi, an Italian, ascended, and continued in the atmosphere three hours and twenty minutes, in which time he travelled twenty-five miles.

24th. The brothers Robert, and M. Hulin, ascended at Paris on the 19th of September from the *Thuilleries*, and in six hours and forty minutes travelled one hundred and fifty miles, which is as yet the longest journey performed by aërostation, and in every particular the most complete.

Thus far we have from M. de la Lande; but there are to be added one or two to the above, which have taken place since the date of his journal.

25th. Mess. Blanchard and Sheldon ascended at Chelsea, near London, on the 16th of October, at eight minutes past twelve. Mr. Sheldon alighted at Sunbury, and Mr. Blanchard continued his voyage to Rumsey, distant seventy-three miles from London, which he performed in less than four hours.

M. Carbet also raised himself at Philadelphia in a balloon: but the voyage was short, owing to its catching fire.

Nov. 12. Mr. Sadler, of Oxford, ascended from the *Physic-Garden* there, and after crossing *Otmoor*, *Thame*, &c. descended near the seat of Sir William Lee. He had the misfortune to be entangled in a tree; the car afterwards swept the ground, and the balloon rebounded to a considerable distance; but at length he cast anchor upon a hedge, and landed safe upon terra firma—though the balloon was totally demolished.

#### N O T E.

† From this, and every one of the experiments which have been made with the *Montgolfier*, or balloon inflated with rarified air, it is evident, that for purposes of use they can never be depended on. They are so subject to accidents, and at the same time so unwieldy, that they will hardly be used, except of a small size for entertainment.

*An authentic Copy of Doctor Johnson's Will, extracted from the Prerogative Court of Canterbury.*

**I**N the name of God, Amen. I Samuel Johnson, being in full possession of my faculties, but fearing this night may put an end to my life, do ordain this my last will and testament. I bequeath to God a

soul polluted with many sins, but I hope purified by repentance, and I trust redeemed by Jesus Christ. I leave 750*l.* in the hands of Bennet Langton, Esq. 300*l.* in the hands of Mr. Barclay and Mr. Perkins, brewers; 150*l.* in the hands of Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dromore; 1000*l.* 3 per cent. annuities in the public funds, and 200*l.* now lying by me in ready money; all these before-mentioned sums and property I leave, I say, to Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, of Doctors Commons, in trust for the following uses; that is to say, to pay to the representatives of the late William Innes, bookseller, in St. Paul's Church-yard; the sum of 200*l.* to Mrs. White, my female servant, 100*l.* stock in the 3 per cent. annuities aforesaid. The rest of the aforesaid sums of money and property, together with my books, plate, and household furniture, I leave to the before-mentioned Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, also in trust, to be applied, after paying my debts, to the use of Francis Barber, my man servant, a negro, in such manner as they shall judge most fit and available to his benefit. And I appoint the aforesaid Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, sole executors of this my last will and testament; hereby revoking all former wills and testaments whatsoever. In witness whereof I hereunto subscribe my name, and affix my seal this eighth Day of December, 1784.

SAM. JOHNSON. (L. S.)

Signed, sealed, published, declared, and delivered by the said testator, as his last will and testament, in the presence of us, the word two being first inserted in the opposite page.

GEORGE STRAHAN.

JOHN DES MOULINS.

**BY** way of codicil to my last will and testament, I Samuel Johnson give, devise, and bequeath my messuage or tenement, situate at Litchfield, in the county of Stafford, with the appurtenances, in the tenure or occupation of Mrs. Bond, of Litchfield aforesaid, or of Mr. Hinchman, her under-tenant, to my executors in trust, to sell and dispose of the same; and the money arising from such sale I give and bequeath as follows, viz. to Thomas and Benjamin, the sons of Fisher Johnson, late of Leicester, and—Whiting, daughter of Thomas Johnson, late of Coventry, and the grand-daughter of the said Thomas Johnson, one full and equal fourth part each; but in case there shall be more grand-daughters than one of the said Thomas Johnson, living at the time of my decease,

decease, I give and bequeath my part or share of that one to, and equally between such grand daughters. I give and bequeath to the Rev. Mr. Rogers of Berkeley, near Froome, in the county of Somerset, the sum of 100*l*. requesting him to apply the same towards the maintenance of Elizabeth Henre, a lunatic. I also give and bequeath to my god-children, the son and daughter of Mauritius Low, painter, each of them the sum of 100*l*. of my stock in the 3 per cent. consolidated annuities, to be applied and disposed of by and at the discretion of my executors, in the education or settlement in the world of them, my said legatees. Also I give and bequeath to Sir John Hawkins, one of my executors, the *Annales Ecclesiastici* of Baronius, and Hollingshed's, and Stowe's *Chronicles*; and also an octavo Common Prayer Book; to Bennet Langton, Esq, I give and bequeath my Polyglot Bible; to Sir Joshua Reynolds, my great French Dictionary, by Martiniere: and my own copy of my folio English Dictionary, of the last revision, to Doctor William Scott, one of my executors, the *Dictionnaire de Commerce*, and Lectius's edition of the Greek Poets, to Mr. Windham: Poetæ Græci Heroici per Henricum Stephanum, to the Rev. Mr. Strahan, Vicar of Ilington, in the county of Middlesex: Mills's Greek Testament, Beza's Greek Testament, by Stephens; all my Latin Bibles and my Greek Bible, by Wechelius, to Dr. Heberden, Dr. Brocklesby, Dr. Butler, Mr. Cruikshanks, the surgeon who attended me, Mr. Holder my apothecary, Gerard Hamilton, Esq. Mrs. Gardiner, of Snow-hill, Mrs. Frances Reynolds, Mr. Hoole, and the Rev. Mr. Hoole his son, each a book at their election, to keep as a token of remembrance. I also give and bequeath to Mr. John Des Moulins 200*l*. consolidated 3 per cent annuities; and to Mr. Saffers, the Italian Master, the sum of 5*l*. each to be laid out in books of piety for his own use. And whereas the said Bennet Langton hath agreed in consideration of the sum of 750*l*. mentioned in my will, to be in his hands, to grant and secure an annuity of 70*l*. payable during the life of me, and my servant Francis Barber, and the life of the survivors of us, to Mr. George Stubbs, in trust for us; my mind and will is, that in case of my decease before the said agreement shall be perfected, the said sum of 750*l*. and the bond for securing the said sum, shall go to the said Francis Barber. And I hereby give and bequeath to him the same in lieu of the bequest in his favour contained in my said will; and I hereby empower my said executors, to deduct

and retain all expences that shall or may be incurred in the execution of my said Will, or of this Codicil thereto, out of the said estate and effects as I shall be possessed of; all the rest, residue, and remainder of my estate and effects, I give and bequeath to my said executors, in trust for the said Francis Barber, his executors and administrators. Witness my hand and seal, this 9th Day of December, 1784.

SAM. JOHNSON, (L.S.)

Signed, sealed, published, declared, and delivered, by the said Samuel Johnson, as and for a Codicil to his last Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who in his presence, and at his request, and also in the presence of each other, have hereto subscribed our name as witnesses.

JOHN COPLEY,  
WILLIAM GIBSON,  
HENRY COTE.

Proved at London, with a Codicil, the 16th day of December, 1784, before the Worshipful George Harris, Doctor of Laws, and surrogate, by the oath of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knight, Sir John Hawkins, Knight, and William Scott, Doctor of Laws, the executors named in the Will, to whom administration was granted, having been first sworn duly to administer.

Dec. 13, HENRY STEVENS, } Deputy  
1784. GEO. GOSTLING, } Register.  
JOHN GRENE.

The late Dr. Johnson has left a book a piece out of his library to about a dozen particular friends; but as he has left these books to their election without any priority of choice, if they do not cast lots for seniority, this clause in his will may be productive of a second Battle of the Books.

By the death of Dr. Johnson, the office of Historiographer to the Royal Academy becomes vacant. It is an office merely honorary, but which the Doctor constantly attended when his health permitted him.

#### Dr. JOHNSON'S FUNERAL

Monday morning, Dec. 20, was brought from Bolt-Court, Fleet-street, in order to be interred in Westminster Abbey, the remains of that very learned and good man, Dr. Samuel Johnson.

Those gentlemen who had cards of invitation from the Executors, assembled at the late Doctor's house in Bolt Court, about eleven o'clock, which being too small to hold the whole, and others of his friends who assembled on this melancholy occasion, Mr. White, the bookseller, politely accommodated many of them,

hem, as did other gentlemen in the neighbourhood.

The procession began between twelve and one o'clock in the forenoon, in the following order :

The body in a hearse, drawn by six horses, attendants, &c.

THE EXECUTORS.

Sir Joshua Reynolds,

Sir John Hawkins,

Doctor Scott.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Heberden,

Dr. Brocklesby.

CLERGYMEN.

—, a King's Chaplain,

Rev. Mr. Strahan.

Then followed about twelve mourning coaches in succession, and after them the pall-bearers, whose names are as follow :

Right Hon. Edmund Burke,

Right Hon. Wm. Wyndham,

Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart.

Sir Joseph Banks,

George Colman, Esq.

Bennet Langton, Esq.

About a dozen noblemen and gentlemen's empty carriages followed next, which closed the whole of the ceremony.

The procession reached the Abbey about one o'clock, and entering the west door, was met by Dr. Taylor, who officiated for the Dean, and who read the funeral service.

This great man was buried in the poets' corner, at the foot of his beloved Shakespeare, and by the side of his old friend David Garrick, where, after running a race of fame together, "they now rest from their labours."

His monument is to be placed between that of Handel and the Duke of Argyll, there being the most convenient vacancy for that purpose.

The cast of the head has been already taken off under the inspection of Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Amongst the gentlemen who attended as mourners on the above occasion, we could distinguish General Paoli, Dr. Barney, Dr. Horsley, Dr. Farmer, Mr. Stevens, Mr. Burke, jun. Mr. Malone, Mr. Hoole, Mr. Mickie, Mr. Cooke, the Rev. Mr. Cheval, Mr. G. Nicol, Mr. W. Nicol, Mr. Ryland, Mr. Sharpe, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Paradise, Mr. Saffris, Mr. Holdet, Mr. Cruikshanks, Mr. Strahan, &c.

Most of those gentlemen were members of the two Literary Clubs which Dr. Johnson belonged to, or otherwise his particular friends ; and we hear the whole of

both would have met together, with the members of the Royal Society, if the executors had recollected to have given them timely notice.

*East-India Anecdotes, by a French Officer long in the Service of Ayder Ali Khan.*

Colonel Turner.

WHEN Ayder Ali was preparing to invade the kingdom of Travencore, on account of the king of that country having assisted the Nayres in their war against him, an unforeseen event convinced him, that he had more enemies than he suspected, and induced him to suspend the intended invasion.

There was an Irish officer in his army, named Turner, who had been admitted into his service by virtue of a letter of recommendation from Governor Boscchier. He was a man of a strong understanding ; and who, possessing all the talents required in a good foldier, especially in the art of tactics, had in a very short time gained the affection of Ayder, who committed the most important operations to his care. This man, who was not in the slightest degree suspected, was commander of the first battalion of Topass grenadiers ; and, in this quality, he was regarded as general of that military, which forms a body of about five thousand men.

It must be allowed that an officer recommended by an English governor ought to have been treated with less confidence and security ; but this man had behaved so well in the war on the coast of Malabar, that, far from having any mistrust of him, he had acquired the confidence of his generals. Taking advantage of the good opinion they had of him, he waited till the time of payment, which is made the fifth day of every lunar month after the moon has appeared ; and when he had received his appointments, and the pay of his men, he made his escape by the road that leads towards Cochin.

His quarters were a short league distant from Coilmoutour. The officers of his corps waited on him to receive their pay ; but, under the captious pretence of his secretary being absent, he begged them to wait till the next day, which was without difficulty granted. To put his project in execution he mounted his horse, being accompanied by a young Swedish officer, to whom he had communicated his design, and disappeared, carrying every thing of value he possessed with him ; taking the precaution first to acquaint his domestics that he was going to supper with the commandant-general at Coilmoutour.

The

The intensity of the heat in the day, and the beauty of the nights, in India, induce people of distinction to sit up very late, more especially as they have the custom of sleeping in the day from three till six. Some officers, who were in this habitude, called upon him, and were astonished to find he was gone to supper at Coilmoutour; but far from harbouring any suspicion, they concluded, on the contrary, that it was a gaming party, knowing him to be a great gamester. The night being fine, they resolved to take the advantage of it; and, thinking to surprise him agreeably, they mounted their horses, and repaired to the commandant's quarters at Coilmoutour, where they arrived about midnight. Their astonishment was highly increased, when they found every body in the most profound sleep. They enquired to no purpose for Turner, as no one could give any account of him; and the suspicion that consequently arose in their minds induced them to apply to the commandant himself. On their account of the absence of their officer, the commandant sent to enquire of the posts that guarded the entrance of the passes, whether any one had passed them; and was informed, that two European officers had departed three hours before. The first captain of Turner's corps, named Minerva, an Irishman, offered to pursue him instantly with a party of fifty Europeans: his offer was accepted, and he departed at two in the morning. At eight they had stretched over upwards of six leagues, and arrived at the frontier of the country of Cochín. They discovered the horses of the officers they were in quest of, and environed the house, in which they found them both asleep. They immediately secured their persons, and conducted them bound to Coilmoutour.

Ayder being informed of the escape of Turner and the Swedish officer, and of their recapture, gave orders to judge them as in a similar case in Europe. In consequence, a court-martial was assembled, at which the two criminals were tried, and convicted of carrying off the public money: sentence was accordingly pronounced, that they should be degraded and hung, and their bodies afterwards exposed on the high road. The council, in compassion to the youth of the Swedish officer (who, according to all appearance, had been seduced by the other, and still more, because he carried away no property of any other, and was only culpable in having departed without leave) thought proper to intercede with the Na-

bob in his favour; who commuted the punishment of death into that of imprisonment. As to Turner, he was conducted to the place of punishment, where discovered to the council, that the English, conjointly with Nizam Ali Khan, intended to attack Ayder. He considered that he was a spy employed by the government of Madras, and begged pardon of the sovereign for having so long abused his confidence; that he should not have made his escape, if he had not lately been nominated major of a regiment on the Bombay establishment: he intreated the judges, in consideration of the importance of his discoveries, they would spare the indignity of being hanged, and, instead of being deferred to die, would give orders to him to be shot: this request was allowed him. Before he suffered, he distributed all his money to the soldiers appointed to put him to death; to the *Sieur Marc* he gave his sword and watch. After his death he was suspended on a tree near the road-side, conformably to the latter part of his sentence.

### *The Nayres.*

The Nayres are the nobility of the Malabar coast. We may affirm that they are the oldest nobility in the world; as the ancient writers mention them, and quote the law that permits the Nayres to die to have many husbands; every one being allowed four. Their houses, which stand single, have as many doors as the lady has husbands. When one of them visits her, he walks round the house striking with his sabre on his buckler: he then opens his door, and leaves a domestic with his arms in a kind of porch, who serves to inform others that the lady is engaged. It is said, that one day in the week the four doors are all opened and all her husbands visit her, and dine together with her. Each husband gives a sum of money, or portion, at the time of marriage, and the wife only has the charge of the children. The Nayres, like the Samorin, and the other princes, have no other heirs than the children of their sisters. This law was established, the Nayres, having no family, might be always ready to march against the court. When the nephews are of age to bear arms, they follow their uncles. The name of father is unknown to a Nayar child. He speaks of the husbands of his mother, and of his uncles, but never of his father.

May 8.

### BILLS OF EXCHANGE.

The stamp tax imposed last year on bills of

QUACK MEDICINES.

These he thought very proper objects of taxation; and he believed the house would be satisfied at the sum that he had good grounds to expect on them would produce. First, he would have all persons who sold medicines, and who were not regularly bred to the profession of doctors, &c. to take out a licence; and this being done, there should be a duty of 8 s. 1. per cent. laid on the medicine, which, he believed, would produce annually a revenue of 15,000 l.

# REGISTER OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES and DEATHS.

A tax upon those he considered to be a matter of police as well as finance; and after allowing some gratuity to the curates, clerks, &c. he was of opinion that the net produce of the tax would amount annually to 15,000*l*.

All these sums put together would make just 560,000*l*.

The exact sum necessary to pay the interest on the loan of 12,000,000*l*.

## RECAPITULATION.

Bills of exchange	-	-	£ 56,000
Promissory notes	-	-	44,000
Receipts	-	-	250,000
Probates of wills, and legacies	-	-	40,000
Bonds, law proceedings, &c.	-	-	60,000
Stage coaches and diligences	-	-	25,000
Contracts and inventories	-	-	10,000
Turnpike roads and inclosure bills	-	-	20,000
Quack medicines	-	-	15,000
Universal register of all carriages	-	-	25,000
Register of births, marriages and deaths	-	-	15,000

Total - 560,000

After some debate, the various resolutions were put, and carried without a division.

27.] Mr. Orde reported to the house the resolutions which passed the preceding day in the committee of ways and means.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge highly approved of the taxes in general, and held himself bound to return his thanks for them to the noble chancellor of the exchequer; he must say, however, that the wheel tax was not the best of them; he wished the members would consent to take away their own privilege of franking, and then the public might be eased of a part of their present burden.

The Speaker then put the question, "that the house agree with their committee in this resolution," (relative to the wheel tax.)

The house divided,

Ayes	47
Noes	20

The tax was, of course, carried by a majority of - 27

The other resolutions were agreed to without debate.

30.] Lord Mahon's new bill for preventing bribery at elections, drawn up in conformity to what his Lordship found to be the general wish of the house, when the bill he had brought in before the Easter recess on the same subject was

The question being put on the resolution, it was carried.

June 2.] Mr. W. Pitt brought in a bill for regulating the different public offices, the admiralty, navy, and victualling offices, the treasury, hackney-coach office, &c. which was ordered to be printed, and read a second time on Friday next. This bill was in fact to extend to almost all the public offices; he said that the purpose of the bill was to embrace all the different objects pointed out in the king's speech at the opening of the present session, and which would have been attended to much earlier, if the ministry in whose hands the administration of the country was when the session was opened had continued in office.

Mr. Montague expressed a wish that a sufficient number of copies of the bill might be printed.

Mr. Pitt had not the least objection to the printing of the bill, and (his motion having passed) he moved for accounts of all the fees in almost all the different public establishments. The motion passed unanimously.

The Lord Advocate observed, that Sir Thomas Rumbold having finished his defence, it was now the duty of the house to take the whole of the evidence both for and against the prosecution into consideration; but as it appeared to him that the season was too far advanced for the house to enter into so very arduous an investigation, he intended to move to put off the further consideration of it for the present session, and also for leave to bring a bill to continue the restraint on Sir Thomas Rumbold, by which he should be prevented from leaving the kingdom, or alienating his property. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a bill to continue the proceedings, and the bill against Sir Thomas Rumbold, in their present state, notwithstanding any prorogation or dissolution of parliament.

Mr. Kenyon seconded the motion.

After some conversation the Lord Advocate's motion passed without opposition.

3.] The Lord Advocate brought in a bill for continuing the restraining bill against Sir Thomas Rumbold; but as gentlemen had expressed a desire that the private ease and convenience of the honourable Baronet might be considered, as much as might be consistent with the attainment of public justice, he intended to give way to their desire. From the schedule of the honourable Baronet's property, given in by himself, it appeared that he was possessed of a very considerable property, and that his real property might be fairly valued at 100,000*l*. Now as this last would in his opinion be sufficient to answer the ends of justice, he intended that the

5.] The order of the day for the house to resolve itself into a committee on the Bill of Exchange Tax Bill was moved.

The Lord Mayor said the tax was generally thought burdensome and oppressive; and that a fact it would fall most heavily, where it was not intended that it should operate at all on the poor. In order therefore to prevent as much as possible the extension of the oppression, he moved in amendment; as the bill stood, all receipts or sums under two pounds were to be exempted from the tax; the amendment moved, that the word *sub* be left out, and the word *per* be substituted in its stead.

The committee divided on the Lord Mayor's amendment, when there appeared for the original clause, which restricted the exemption to receipts for sums under two pounds.

Ayes,	126
Noes,	21

Of course there was a majority of 105 against the Lord Mayor's amendment.

11.] Leave was given to bring in a bill to repeal so much of the act of the 35th of Henry VIII. as prohibits the exportation of brass, on a division of 126 against 13.

12.] The house resolved itself into a committee on a bill for altering the law in many respects, relating to property; Mr. Arden in the chair.

A clause was moved and admitted, for preventing a tenant for life from alienating such estates as the grantor intended should vest in the remainder-man, but in the grants of which he might have omitted to appoint trustees.

Another clause was moved by Mr. Kenyon, to provide, that in all cases of distress for rent, when there was as much or more due by the landlord to the tenant on any account, as by the tenant to the landlord for rent, the tenant should be at liberty to replevy the distress, and that the landlord should not have it in his power to sell the goods afterwards, until a jury should have determined whether a fair set-off was proved by the tenant; and that if the jury should find for the tenant, he should be entitled to costs against the landlord.

The committee divided on the question for bringing up the clause, which was negatived by a majority of 10.

Ayes,	68
Noes,	78

Another clause was then proposed, for empowering the courts of law to issue commissions or taking depositions beyond seas. In support of the clause it was said by Mr. Kenyon, that if present the courts of law having no power to issue such commissions, the persons to whom the evidence of persons beyond seas was necessary, were obliged to apply by bill to the court of chancery, and when they procured the issuing of commissions, it was at a very heavy expence, and after great delay.

The clause was admitted without opposition, and the chairman having gone through the bill, left the chair, and the house was resumed.

The Receipt Tax was read the third time, and passed, with a clause, that receipts containing words to this effect "in full of all de-

mands" were declared to be void, unless made on fourpenny stamp.

17.] A long debate ensued on the bill for abolishing fees, and establishing various regulations in public offices.

23.] Lord John Cavendish delivered a written message from the king, in which his majesty requested the house, "that he had judged it expedient to form a separate establishment for his dearly beloved son, the Prince of Wales; and referred it to his faithful Commons to consider the means by which it might be carried into effect, consistent with the present burdens of the people; and he assured his Commons, that whenever he felt himself obliged to call for any additional aid from his beloved subjects, it always gave him the most sensible concern."

The Speaker having read the message, the house sitting uncovered,

Lord John Cavendish moved, that the message be referred to the consideration of the committee of supply on Wednesday next.

Mr. Powys said, he thought himself justifiable in calling upon the noble lord on this occasion, to state something to the house of what he intended to move in the committee of supply; and he was the more desirous to hear something on this head; as some years ago the noble lord in the blue ribbon had assured the house, that they would be able to establish a fund to support the prince's household, without calling upon parliament for an aid.

Lord John Cavendish informed the hon. member that it was not his intention to call upon parliament for a supply to support the prince's establishment, which the king would be enabled, by proper regulations, to do from his civil list; therefore all that would be wanted or desired from parliament would be a sum just to begin with, and defray the necessary expences that must attend the setting on foot a new establishment.

This answer seemed to give general satisfaction; and the question having been put on the motion for referring the message to the committee of supply, was carried unanimously.

Lord John Cavendish then requested the house would recollect, that on a former occasion he had thrown out an idea relative to a reform in the offices of his majesty's exchequer; it was now his intention to carry that idea into effect: There were some offices, such as that of usher of the exchequer, which he meant should be entirely abolished after the deaths of the present possessors; the tellerships he did not intend to abolish, but to reform; they had been usually bestowed on the sons of chancellors, who were thus rewarded in the persons of their children for their own services; he wished, therefore, to preserve them for laudable purposes; but the fees, which appeared too considerable, should be reduced after the expiration of the patents under which the present tellers held. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of offices in his majesty's exchequer.

24.] Lord John Cavendish brought in a bill for continuing the commission of public accounts.

29.] The order of the day, for taking the king's message into consideration, having been read, the Speaker left the chair, and the house went into a committee of supply, Mr. Orde in the chair.

Lord John Cavendish said that the committee must necessarily feel the most lively sentiments of affection to his majesty, for the gracious manner in which he had determined to provide for the establishment of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, without calling upon his people for any additional supply to his civil list on that account; the whole of the annual expence his majesty was graciously resolved to take upon himself, and to allow his royal highness 50,000*l.* a year; but the committee could not be ignorant of the state of the civil list. About 50,000*l.* had been set aside towards paying debts, which would keep the civil list down to 850,000*l.* a year, for about six years to come, and the allowance of 50,000*l.* a year to the prince, would leave his majesty's revenue so low, that it would be barely sufficient to discharge the different claims upon it. In such a situation, therefore, it was not surprising that his majesty should call upon his faithful Commons for a temporary aid to equip his son at his outset in life; and he was sure that there was not a man in that house who would not feel a readiness to provide for the ease and convenience of the royal family. The house of the prince had not been inhabited for a long time, and a thousand things would be wanting to render it convenient; the prince was a young man, and consequently it could not be expected that he should be a very great economist, and no one would wish to see him situated unpleasantly in his first outset in life. His lordship concluded by moving that the sum of 60,000*l.* be granted to his majesty, towards settling the establishment of the Prince of Wales.

A long debate ensued, in which nothing was said against the propositions, but attacks were made upon Lord North for having, as it was rumoured, endeavoured to carry in the cabinet a measure for settling an enormous revenue on the Prince, such as the country could not bear, and contrary to his express declaration in parliament, "he pledged himself not to call upon that house for any addition to the civil list," which he said would be sufficient, with the last augmentation of 100,000*l.* a year, to enable his majesty to provide for the establishment of the Prince of Wales. The attack was made by Mr. W. Pitt.

In a committee of supply, the question being put for agreeing with the committee for 60,000*l.* for the use of the Prince of Wales, it was agreed to, *nem. con.*

30.] Two written messages were delivered from the king, recommending an annuity of 2000*l.* to be granted to Lord Rodney, and to his two next heirs; and an annuity in behalf of Sir Augustus Elliot of 1500*l.* and also during the life of his son.

July 4.] The house being in a committee on the bill for regulating certain offices in the exchequer, Lord John Cavendish proposed, that after the interest of the present auditor and tel-

lers of the exchequer, and of the clerk of the pells, in their respective places, shall have ended and determined, the salaries of these officers in future shall be fixed and certain, and as follow: the place of auditor, 4000*l.* a year; each teller-ship, 2700*l.*; clerkship of the pells, 3000*l.*; the place of deputy to each of the four tellers, 1000*l.*; the place of deputy to the deputy to be totally abolished; the deputy to the clerk of the pells, 800*l.*; and the receiver under him 200*l.* He said that the fees should for ever be continued, but not divided among the different officers who shall succeed those who now are by patent; that of these fees a fund should be made, out of which the salaries should be paid, the surplus to be divided into three parts, one of which to be applied to the use of the public, the other to the civil list, if it should be found to stand in need of it. From the reports of the commissioners of accounts, it appeared that the present income of the tellers amounts in peace to something more than 2500*l.* per annum, and in war to near 8000*l.* The saving by the present regulation would be about 17,000*l.* in peace, and about 40,000*l.* in war. His lordship then moved that the blanks be filled up with the different sums that we have already mentioned as the fixed salaries.

The committee divided on the salary of 2700*l.* for the tellers of the exchequer, which was carried by a majority of nine.

Aye,	46
Noes,	37

The other salaries moved by Lord John were then carried without a division.

10.] Lord John Cavendish laid before the house a book, containing a list of the persons to whom sums of public money had been paid for public services, for which no accounts had yet been passed by the auditors of the exchequer.

Upon which Mr. W. Pitt made an elaborate speech, and concluded by moving an address to his majesty, stating, that it appeared to the house that several great sums of money, amounting in the whole to 44,000,000*l.* had been issued to public accountants, many of whom were substantially, though not in form, have accounted for the same; but that others had not accounted at all. The address concluded with a request to his majesty, that he would take such steps as should bring them to account.

This motion created a warm debate, in which Mr. Sheridan took a leading part, and moved two amendments to the motion. The one was to leave out the words "it appears to this house," and insert in their stead the following, "the house having reason to believe."—The other to leave out the specific sum of "forty-four millions," so that the phrase would run generally, that "great sums," &c. had been issued, and had not been accounted for. He said that amendments appeared to him the more necessary as the book on which the motion was founded could not be called a parliamentary voucher, such as would support the assertion "it appears to this house;" for, in fact, it was merely a compilation, made up, indeed, by a respectable individual, but at the same time unauthorized by

...such a book at all, it  
...to the right hon. mover  
...the petitioners, who having seen the  
...to be produced to the house;  
...through it might serve to satisfy the curiosity  
...the house, it was not so authentic a document,  
...that a grave proceeding should be grounded  
...the reasoning would support the  
...leaving out the specific sum; for  
...the house, and not on the authority of the  
...speak with uncertainty on one point, they  
...would not, of course, speak with certainty on  
...other. He did not the least objection to the  
...if it should be thus amended; and he  
...that the amendment would not, in  
...the least degree, tread upon the spirit of the

amendments were at length carried.  
The long and tedious session was closed on the  
1st of July, by a speech from the throne.

*Journal of the Proceedings and Debates of the  
House of Commons of Ireland, the First Session  
of the Fourth Parliament in the Reign of his  
Present Majesty, Tuesday, October 14, 1783.*

(Continued from p. 671.)

November 12, 1783.

MR. H. HARTILONGE moved for leave to bring  
in a bill to regulate the fisheries of this  
kingdom.

Leave granted.  
The Attorney General reported, that the committee appointed to enquire into the merits of petition, complaining of an undue election for the borough of Enniscorthy, had come to the following resolutions:

“Resolved, that the return made for bur-  
esses to represent the borough of Enniscorthy is  
void return.

“Resolved, that the returning officer made  
such return unduly and illegally.”

The Speaker was then going to put the ques-  
tion, that he should issue his warrant to the clerk  
of the crown, to issue a writ for the election of  
burgesses to serve in parliament for the borough  
of Enniscorthy.

Mr. Curran said he had great doubts whether  
this might be done; he knew the decision of  
the committee was final; but at the same time  
the committee could go no further than the  
house had deputed them; the petitioners had  
complained only of the undue election of Mr.  
English; why then should the committee de-  
clare Mr. Longfield, who was not the object of  
the petition, to be unduly elected? that gentle-  
man was not to be supposed to have gone before  
the committee; it was unnecessary for him to  
make a defence where he was not charged, and  
surely where it was not to be supposed that he  
made any defence, it was improper to say he

and if the question was withdrawn, he would  
himself move it.

Mr. O'Hara was sure the gentleman who had  
railed this doubt was not acquainted with the  
merits of the petition, or informed that Mr.  
Longfield had, during the course of the trial,  
been ably defended by council; he, however,  
expressed his concurrence with the expedient of  
delaying the question.

The Attorney General declared his concur-  
rence with the opinion of the hon. member who  
spoke last but one; and he therefore agreed that  
the house must declare Mr. Longfield's election  
void, as well as that of Mr. English; for when  
he considered the oath he had taken, he could  
not reconcile to his conscience making any other  
report than that which had been made.

The Solicitor General said, that the house had  
no discretion in the business: for if it had it in  
this one instance, it would have it likewise in  
every other; the consequence of which would  
be our being reduced to the same situation we  
were in before the election law was passed, when  
party, private friendships and connexions swayed  
on these occasions.

Mr. Corry said, it were better to wait a day  
or two, that gentlemen might turn the matter  
in their minds.

Mr. Fitzgibbon said, since the passing of the  
law, called Mr. Grenville's law, not one objec-  
tion had been attempted to be made to the re-  
port of a committee, save one, which was in-  
stantly scouted out of the house, as he hoped  
would the present; in this case, the petition  
complained that there was no election; it was  
true, they said they intended to vote for Mr.  
Longfield and Mr. Walsh, but that the election  
was precipitated to prevent their voting at all.  
Now would gentlemen have a committee of fif-  
teen men, on their oath, say there was no  
election, and at the same time declare Mr. Long-  
field was elected? If their intention to elect was  
considered as electing, the committee should have  
declared Mr. Walsh and Mr. Longfield duly  
elected, the absurdity of which, he was sure,  
would be seen by every man.

The question for putting the writ was then pro-  
posed and carried.

The Speaker having left the chair, Mr. P.  
took his seat at the table in a committee of  
privy.

Col. Ross moved that the sum of  
ann be granted for the use of  
gation.

The Attorney General moved  
granted to the Speaker, to be  
should think proper to clerks all  
mittees of elections.

Mr. Beresford moved  
paid Mr. John Wetherall  
in going to London.

would therefore suppose the sum wanting to be 100,000l. but from the many grants which had last night been voted, and which came to about 109,000l. the sum wanting would be 350,000l. however, as there was about 20,000l. in widows' pensions, which, he believed, would never be called for, and some money in the hands of collectors, he thought he would not be justifiable in demanding more than a loan of 300,000l. hoping that the remaining 50,000l. might be made up by the widows' pensions, the money in the collectors' hands, and the revenue in the post office; he wished to raise this money by a loan, and not to tax or burthen the nation with any additional duties; but he would not prescribe the manner of procuring the money, leaving it to the wisdom of parliament.

Mr. Flood said, he did not rise to embarrass or give any opposition to the Right Hon. Gentleman, whenever he did, it would not be personally, but in a manly manner, and upon the grounds of fair argument.—He had hoped to hear a better account from the Right Hon. Gentleman; but he owned he was not much comforted by what had fallen from him in the statement of the national finances he had just given, he observed therein several articles in his opinion mistaken, so as to give a more favourable aspect to our affairs than he feared they deserved, particularly in the credits taken for sums of money which are not forthcoming, or perhaps never might; such is a credit for 20,000l. of widows' pensions uncalled for, for if they are called for they must be paid, and therefore the kingdom had no right to suppose itself 20,000l. richer for what the Right Hon. Gentleman said.—The Hon. Gentleman had also looked upon the money due from collectors as if it was sure money, but he feared that he would in this find himself mistaken; neither could he agree to the mode on which he had formed his estimates; he had taken up the hereditary revenue before the American war, because then it was at the highest; and he took up the additional duties from the last two years, because they were then at the highest—now certainly this was not fair, because it was evident that as the additional duties increased, the hereditary revenue would decrease in proportion; so that in fact there is a much greater sum deficient than 350,000l. However, he should not oppose the plan of 300,000l. because he knew it to be necessary.

Mr. Pelham said that he admitted what the gentleman who had last spoken had observed respecting the widows' pensions; but though he had computed the statement on the scale of two years, it was only meant to provide for fifteen months, as he understood the supply would not be for a longer time.

Mr. Deni Daly observed that the money stated in the collectors' hands was all to be considered as ready money, they having acknowledged it, and were prepared to pay it.

The Attorney General moved that 2,156,000l. be the supply granted to his majesty.—Agreed.

That a further supply of 1000l. per annum be granted for the English Protestant Schools.—Agreed.

[13.] The Right Hon. John Beresford presented a petition from the brewers of the city of Dublin, shewing forth the high price of malt, now at 16s. to 16s. 6d. a barrel; and praying the house may address his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, to lay an embargo on the exportation of malt from this kingdom.

Mr. Foster said a few nights ago he had submitted his opinion to the house, that a bounty on the sale of manufactured goods was preferable to a grant to the manufacturer; and as there was an idea that the petition of John Smith, late of Lancashire, but now of Ballygeen, did come within the order that was referred to the committee of supply, which was, "that no larger sum than 15,000l. be granted to the different manufacturers;" he had moved that the above petition be excepted from said order.

Mr. O'Neil spoke very much in favour of our capital cotton manufacturers in Belfast, who were too late in their application last session; parliament, when 5000l. were divided among the cotton manufacturers; he hoped they would not be precluded this time; and said there was a manufacture similar to that of Mr. Smith established in his neighbourhood, that deserved encouragement.

Mr. Green informed the house that the petitioners, Smith, did not come within the description of manufacturers who petitioned for grants; he had laid out very large sums in building different works necessary to his manufacture, and what he prayed for was to be in part reimbursed.

Mr. O'Hara hoped they would not reject the petition for enlarging the quay of Sligo—a port daily increasing in its exportation.

The question being put on the motion,

Ayes	—	45
Noes	—	96

The Right Hon. Denis Daly said he had received an order from the House of Lords for an account of the military establishment of this kingdom, which he had already delivered to this house, but could not in time furnish another; requesting therefore to withdraw his return, in order to comply with the Lords' order.

Leave was given him accordingly.

The Right Hon. John Foster, according to order, reported from the committee of the year house, to whom it was referred to take into consideration the supply granted to his Majesty, also his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's speech the resolutions which the committee had ordered him to report to the house, which he read in his place, in sixty-nine resolutions.

The Speaker put the question on each resolution. When he came to the resolution of the supply being for fifteen months,

Sir Edward Newenham proposed as an amendment to the resolution, in the same manner as he had done before in the committee, "that the word fix be substituted for fifteen."

Mr. Grattan said it had been already debated he had heard nothing new to induce him to alter his opinion against the amendment.

Sir Edward said there was a time when the Right Hon. Gentleman and he coincided in opinion.

nion, and was sorry that of late they differed widely.

Mr. Gattan said the difference was not so great as the Hon. Gentlemen apprehended; he could willingly agree to it if a parliamentary form was tacked to the money bill.

On the question being put on Sir Edward Newenham's motion, there were

Ayes	—	34
Noes	—	123

Tellers of the ayes, Sir Edward Newenham and Mr. Molyneux.

Tellers for the noes, Lord Delvin and Mr. Marcus Beresford.

When the Speaker came to that part of the report, that 12,000 men are necessary for the defence of this kingdom,

The Hon. Mr. Denis Brown lamented the absence of that great man (Mr. H. Flood) who had ably demonstrated in the committee that such number of men was totally unnecessary; the state of the finances was not able by any means support so great an expence; that retrenchment was the shadow, but prodigality the substance. He had not that lively sense of grateful feeling for England, that inspires gentlemen on the other side of the house, for having obtained only what was our right; nor had he such sense of gratitude for the protection afforded this kingdom during the war by the British navy, when our coasts were exposed to the predations of the most paltry privateers of the enemy.—Yes, we had the Stag frigate in our harbour, which we were told was not to protect us, but to restrain our trade; that was a ship of observation, somewhat like the army of observation of 12,000 men we are going to have, which itself may probably cause the war that Administration to apprehend; but was there any real occasion for an additional force in this kingdom, when ministers well know how soon 3000 can be raised by giving away commissions?

He saw plainly what kind of economy we are to expect from the mock battles that are fought here with wooden swords on that subject.

—He thought, however, return seriously to the subject, by declaring that while we possess the internal force of our Volunteers—those Volunteers which have served some men as a ladder to climb to popularity, though now they kick it from under them, he was clear of opinion so large a standing army was quite unnecessary in Ireland; and that the hurrying the House into a report after so tedious a sitting in the committee looks unfavourable. He should therefore move as an amendment, "That the words one thousand be inserted instead of twelve thousand."

Hon. Mr. Pole rose to second the motion.—

promisc. Economy, I am afraid, is not his object. From what we have seen of the present administration, we can have no great expectation of retrenchment; and I am authorized to say, that if the late administration had continued, we should have now on our table a plan of retrenchment.

Right Hon. Mr. Pelham.—The Hon. Gentleman has held out such a very tempting bait, that it is impossible for me to remain silent; he says, that if government can shew a plan of economy, they shall have his support. I am not very fond of making promises in public or private life, but this I can assure the Hon. Gentleman and the house, that it is the intention of government to manage the national revenues with the utmost frugality, and to make every possible saving in the different departments.

It is not for me to doubt the good intentions of a former government; on the contrary, I believe that government had the very best disposition towards this country; but I must say, that in the offices I find no trace of any plan of retrenchment, except in the barrack department, for which much praise is due. At present, I think government will have an opportunity of making a very great saving in the extraordinaries of the army.

Mr. Griffith said, the questions of retrenchment and reduction had been so often and so ably treated in that house, that very little remained to be urged by any one, who wished to avoid the beaten track of argument on those ungrateful subjects. One thing had, however, occurred to him, which had been overlooked by every other gentleman who had taken part in this or in former debates, and that was the gross inconsistency of government. In England, the minister had thought proper to flatter the kingdom with the reduction of the standing army, because they knew it was a popular and constitutional measure, and because they were convinced that their very existence as a ministry depended on their obtaining the good opinion and confidence of the people.

But, Sir, they have no such apprehensions for the people of Ireland; they think that as long as they can maintain a venal majority in this house, they may laugh at the murmurs of the people; and though they have not even the shadow of an argument to produce in favour of the immense and unnecessary army which they wish to load this kingdom with, they sit secure in a decided majority.—But, Sir, since we are to be overwhelmed with an intolerable expence, let us endeavour to find out some means for the support of it. It is not unusual, even of late years (and he said it was certainly the practice in former days) when the people are popular and

nation on this subject the more necessary, as the answer which an honourable and very respectable gentleman (Mr. Hartley) had received from a Right Hon. Gentleman, who was considered the first authority in this country in commercial matters (Mr. Foster) to a question which he had asked relative to protecting duties, was by no means satisfactory.—It, therefore, became necessary for the house to have the matter explained.

Mr. Griffith continued to observe, that a great deal had been said with respect to gratitude to England; that, for his part, he hoped he felt and practised that virtue as much as any man, but, he confessed, he thought he had lately heard the word misapplied. We were all sensible of the long political servitude we had suffered under from England, but when the report of the committee that was now enquiring into the state of our trade and manufactures should be made to this house, he believed he should hear no more of gratitude to England, because it would be seen by that report, that the political tyranny of Great Britain over this country, had been lenity itself to this infamous system of commercial oppression.

Sir Henry Cavendish said, that if the Right Hon. Secretary had a wish to economise, he had no opposition to fear from the courtly gentlemen who sat around him, for such was their complaisance to secretaries, that they would not contradict him even in the thing which of all others they least loved—economy.

This was the third time he had voted for a reduction of the army:—It is there a considerable saving may be made; it is a large field; it will strike at the root of expences, and tend in a great measure to the equalization of the revenue.

Captain Burgh declared himself against the motion. Why not leave the army on the same footing it was fifteen years ago? The expences of it centre in the kingdom—your revenue is annually increasing from 100,000l. to 200,000l.—England has given convoys to your commerce, from country to country, without any expence to you; and why not support an army?—Tis the army of the empire.

Mr. Dudley Husley was of opinion that the question came to this point—can the circumstances of the nation afford 12,000 men? can any man lay his hand on his heart and say that 9000 men are not sufficient for its defence?

Major Doyle.—There are two points which I think are universally admitted—first, that we make a part of the empire; and secondly, that we should furnish our quota of defence; the hand of economy then can only be extended to the pay of our establishment. Where are we to begin? is it with the *vast revenue* of the subaltern, or the enormous salary of the private soldier? Who will desire to deprive of subsistence the hoary veteran, who in many a well fought field has exposed himself for his country's service? or the brave young man, who returns home covered with wounds, and deprived of constitution, but relying on his country's generosity, that she will not abandon those who in the day of danger never abandoned her? Who

will set before us the regulations of a despotic monarch, the King of Prussia, as example to the imitation of a free people? No man then, I am sure, will wish to distress or injure our brave soldiers and fellow-citizens.

But I will point out to gentlemen on this side of the house where an attack may be made with success. I have intelligence of a large party of the enemy, which, though well armed, are ill armed for defence; they are chiefly composed of foreign mercenaries, and as the opposite general is a skilful and experienced man, I think he will be more ready to sacrifice them than hazard his native troops; and my opinion is, that they may be cut off to a man. The price I speak of is the band of pensioners; let us attack them, and I doubt not of victory; now they have been common marauders and depredators of our country, if we succeed, let them be cut off without mercy.

I will, therefore, at a convenient time, move to have the pension list taken into consideration.

Mr. Molynaux proposed to the Secretary striking off the deputy of the judge advocate—was a useless employment, and not known in England—there was scarcely any constant military employment in this kingdom, and there was not annexed a deputy. A reform had been proposed in the revenue, and there is now for reduction on the staff establishment.

General Luttrell said, there was no army in Europe of 10 or 12,000 men had 10,000 officers—two lieutenant-generals and three major-generals. In 1769 there were five generals besides the commander in chief. The gentleman himself had been in the military line, and he should have informed himself better before he talked of the staff establishment.

Mr. Parsons.—Administration has declared itself a friend to economy. Is not a reduction of the army economy? and why do they oppose it? because they are not friends to retrenchment; they talk of it, and nothing more. The great objection is, that it is unconstitutional to keep a larger army in this kingdom than was absolutely necessary for its defence—it is not on a principle of necessity that a standing army is at all tolerable. He said that it was repugnant to the constitution to keep up a standing army in time of peace; that it was never attempted to be supported in England by the daring ministry, but on pretence of necessity, and wished to see this administration, who professed economy, would deign to practise it.

The question was then put,

Ayes for the amendment,

Noes against it

34

106

Tellers for the Ayes, Mr. Denis Browne and Mr. Molynaux.

Tellers for the Noes, Major Doyle and K. O'Hara.

Mr. Warburton then proposed another amendment, "because on the 20th of November 1781, there were 8219 effective men in the kingdom."

On the question being put, that the amendment do stand part of the resolution, it was carried without a division.

to the report of the committee, "that  
men are necessary for the defence of this  
nation."

It was carried in the affirmative.

Mr. Corry said—on the first day of the  
I offered an amendment to the address to  
His Majesty, congratulating his Majesty on his  
Highness the Prince of Wales having aus-  
tly attained his one-and-twentieth year,  
I withdrew my motion then at the request of  
respectable persons, giving notice that I  
on another day move an address to his  
of that sort. I since mentioned that I  
move it as on this day. (Here he was in-  
by a clamour for the order of the day.)  
continued he, the motion I have to pro-  
thought improper, let it fall; but, I be-  
you, gentlemen, not to scout out of the  
an address to his Majesty; respect him, if  
at me.

General Luttrell hastily arose, saying—are we  
threatened with the name of his Majesty,  
induce us to lay aside the regular business of  
day? If no one else will move the order of  
day, I will.

Mr. Corry warmly replied,—If by the order  
of the day I am thus indecently precluded, in so  
disregard and disrespectful a manner, from offer-  
ing a measure neither improper nor unparlia-  
mentary to the house, I shall protest against such  
a precedent. If I am to be at all permitted to  
make my intended motion, I am willing not to  
push it now, but call on the Right Hon. Gen-  
tlemen on the other side of the house to know  
when or what day they will permit me to make

it, it may be then permit  
make it, until the end of it  
one who am apt lightly to  
and, by the blessing of Go  
lay this down.

Mr. Conolly.—I think it  
end of this matter at pres-  
only a compliment to his  
though the nation may ge-  
may be so much the better  
who makes it.

Mr. Corry rising to reply  
the Speaker, who told him  
the day was moved, that  
and to that alone he could h

The house went into a  
the Right Hon. John Foster  
The Attorney General the  
the usual motions for the  
tional duties on beer, ale,  
coffee, East India commodi-  
from the 25th of December  
of March, 1785.

Sir John Blaquiére asked  
Gentleman would this day  
of the protesting duties?

The Attorney General  
Right Hon. Gentleman wh-  
pected had taken up this h-  
heavy family misfortune  
attending in his place, he s-  
of his hands, but wait a  
the committee of ways and  
purpose.

(To be contin-

# P O E T R Y.

## Tara. A Poem.

**G**LORIOUS Tara! Ireland's pride!  
Seat of antient heroes hail!  
Still may thy auspicious side  
Swell the lisping children's tale!  
Who that hears the mighty deeds  
Done on thy renowned hill,  
But imbibes the genuine seeds  
That makes thee conspicuous still!

When Ierne's sons of yore  
Fled oppression, nobly great!  
Breathing patriotic lore  
For religion and the State;

Or when the invading foe  
Sought the ruin of our isle,  
Sought by arms to overthrow  
Blest Ierne's tow'ring pile;

Then on thee her patriots shined.

Then our bards, 'mid sacre  
Tun'd the harp in sublim  
While propitious heav'n mo  
Shedding blessings o'er th

Happy island! thus unite,  
Nor e'er fear despoiling!  
Tara ever bear in light,  
Spring whence antient  
Calbridge, October 17

On bearing M

**E**NRICH'd by nature  
M— with harm  
To ev'ry lay responsive  
On ev'ry note my sou  
She ceas'd; but still the  
With heav'nly cade  
ear  
Ev'n yet the blest, illu

Had heard a voice so exquisitely sweet;  
So softly can'd in union with love?

And how could zephyr, as he gently blows,  
Bear on his silken wings the sounds divine?  
For tho' his breath scarce bends the blushing rose,  
'Tis harsh, M——, if compar'd to thine.

O then, M——, loose to thee alone  
Belongs th' inimitable heavenly lay;  
Since harmony itself is all thy own,  
O sing, and let me hear my heart away.  
*Armagh.* J. S.

*Prologue to Mr. Hayley's Comedy in Rhyme, called  
The Two Connoisseurs.*

*Written by Mr. Colman.*

*Spoken by Mr. Wilson, in the Character of Bayes.*

OUR manager, long since a connoisseur,  
To gain full houses throws out many a lure,  
By novelty all rivalry to smother;  
Play follows play—one just as good as t'other;  
And now, to lull the dragons of the pit,  
Two Connoisseurs take council, wix with wit.  
As thieves catch thieves, so poet convicts poet;  
Their plan's all wrong—and I must overthrow it.  
I am an author, too;—my name is Bayes;  
My trade is scribbling; my chief scribbling, plays.  
Many I've written, clapp'd by houses cramm'd—  
Acted with vast applause! and some few damn'd.  
But ne'er try'd ought so low, or so sublime,  
As tragedy in prose, or comedy in rhyme.

A comedy in rhyme! the thought's not new;  
'Twas try'd long since—and then it would not  
do.

What happy point the dialogue can crown,  
Set to the hacknied tune of *Derry-down*?  
What Pegasus in flight can reach the spheres,  
With bells, like packhorses, gingling at his ears?  
Smart prose gives hit for hit, and dash for dash,  
Joke after joke, like lightning, flash on flash.  
Retort to quick, and repartee to nimble,  
'Tis all Prince Prettyman, and sharp Tom  
Thimble!

As the piece stands, no critic could endure it;  
'Twould die, but Bayes has a receipt to cure it.  
And little Bayes, egad, has long been known  
To make the works of others all his own.  
What's or your piece—'tis mine if you rehearse it;  
Verse I *transprose*; and if prose, I *transverse* it.  
Say but the word, I'll pull this drama down,  
And build it up again, to please the town.  
The thing's unfashion'd—yet it has some feel;  
The fable's neat—the characters are droll;  
The scope and moral has a right intention,  
And asks no added labour of invention.  
Rhyme's the mere superstructure; down it goes;  
The old foundation shall support my prose.  
If here and there some sparks of genius shine,  
I will not drop a thought, nor lose a line,  
So damn this play, that you may come to  
mine!

*Epilogue to The Two Connoisseurs.*

*Written by E. Topham, Esq; Spoken by Miss  
Farren.*

AS manners alter with the varying times,  
To-night you've seen a *Comedy in Rhyme*;

Where wit, where moral, all is more than  
Say, would you choose an epilogue in prose?  
"Do, if you dare!"—you'll tell me—  
know it,  
There's nought so demoral as a *prose* ep.  
Beside, if, anxious for your country's good,  
The *serious* hath staid your free-born blood  
In the cool vestry late hath been your care,  
Perhaps you've had enough of *prose* there:  
Where the cramm'd poet, before to sleep—  
glay;

Lessens, by law—*not* half a vote a day—  
And, on fair argument and sound pretence,  
A member may be found—some ten parties  
Prose then we drop; for in this stage-struck  
Much is the aid we want, and great the  
er;

For sure our hale army soon must yield,  
When Drury's mighty monarch takes the field:  
When Russell's rival excellence gives birth  
To patent tragedies, and mournful mirth;  
Where one eternal handkerchief scarce dries  
The exhausted tears that flow from *Belshazzar*;  
eyes;

Where craps and fables deaden all the scene,  
Till Hubert pops his pleasant head between:  
Biff James, York, Russell, Peter, all ege,  
And boxing Jeffries clear the crowded stage.

Oh! had such mighty sorrows fill'd my  
Me—whom stage articles and salary bind,  
The weighty task had surely broke my head—  
"For I'm no volunteer, and can't depart!"

If such of *tragedy* the pleasing pain,  
Say—who would shut the door of Drury-lane?  
"To act or not?—to let the house—that's e—  
"To get a little cash—or none at all?"  
Friends to the trade, and lest the market drop,  
As one shuts up another opens shop;  
For now, releas'd from length of patriot toil,  
One house of *greater actors* sleeps awhile,  
Where wit and argument for ever jar,  
And "*Ayes and Noes*" keep up continual war.  
Here India triumphs—there unarm'd conquest  
And patronage is balac'd—by *bobes*!  
While commutation-window-tax betwixt,  
Pay her ten pounds—for ten-pence *live* is  
green.

Nor these alone complete the general din;  
Without we grumble, as we scold within—  
The quicken'd post-office laments its cart,  
And clerks still with "*their posts*" were *low* and  
sure.

Such are the novelties whose force engage,  
With grief or joy, this tragi-comic age!  
May we "the living manners" still pursue,  
And find your approbation ever new!

## NOTE.

† The gentleman who performed the character of Hubert, in Dr. Stratford's *Lord Ruc*, attempted to quiet the tumult of mind which his appearance always excited, by the following address: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I beg leave to tell you that we are but volunteers in the service, and if you don't choose to hear, we can depart."

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Brussels, Nov. 8.*

ACCOUNTS have been received here, that last night the Dutch broke one of their dikes near Lillo, by which several persons were drowned. They attempted to break a second, but were prevented by the Imperial troops. This event has spread an alarm at Ostend, and has occasioned an extraordinary diligence in completing the works on the ramparts there. *Lond.*

Other papers say, that more than 50 persons were drowned by this precipitate act; and that the whole country from Lillo to Lestevenhoeck and Deffracte are now entirely under water. They have also opened the sluices between Urecht and Deederdemandst, and laid that part of the country in the same condition.

"His Imperial Majesty cannot therefore look on this fact but as a declaration of war on the part of the Republic.

"In consequence of which, his majesty has already recalled the baron de Reischach, who has hitherto been his minister at the Hague, with orders to quit Holland without taking leave of the States General; and all the necessary dispositions have been equally made, for assembling without delay, in the Low Countries, an army of 80,000 Imperial troops, which his majesty proposes to augment as circumstances may require."

*Hague, Oct. 25.]* A charge being publicly circulated against the Prince Stadtholder, that his Serene Highness, by a private letter to vice adm. Bylandt, had forbid his sailing for Brest, contrary to the resolution of their High Mightinesses of the 3d of October, 1782, and stating that the said letter had been laid before the commissioners appointed by their High Mightinesses, to enquire into the failure of the proposed expedition to Brest; his Highness, feeling himself hurt by so enveloped a calumny, earnestly requests their

High Mightinesses strictly to enquire into that malicious charge, and having convinced themselves of the falshood of the report, will take such steps as to their wisdom may seem meet, to convince the whole nation. The States General have, in consequence of the above requisition, ordered a copy of it to be sent to their commissioners, that the matter may be fully investigated.

According to letters from Brussels of the 10th inst. General Count de Moulake, grand chamberlain, arrived there the preceding evening from Vienna, in order to prepare for the reception of the Emperor, who was on the way to that part of his Majesty's dominions. The regiment of Lemberg, Brabant, Francfort, and a light corps (Le Brulle's) marched on the 7th for Lillo on account of some disturbances in that neighbourhood. The trade between Brussels and Holland is entirely stopped. The Dutch caravans have all returned home much mortified at what must ultimately tend greatly to their loss.

Advices from Brussels of the 12th instant declare, that most of the German princes have sent the warmest professions to the court of Vienna, of supporting the Emperor in his claim upon the States of Holland; and that his Serene Highness the Duke of Wurttemberg had appointed 2000 men to hold themselves in readiness to march for that purpose.

*Paris, Oct. 24.]* Letters from Bologna mention, that the Sieurs David and Dronai, two young painters in the academy of Paris, in their way to Rome, were, upon the territories of Rome, cruelly murdered. It is added, that this act of barbarity was committed at an inn, and that the wife of the Sieur David and his sister shared the melancholy fate of the young artists.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

*Londen, November 1.*

A FEW days ago a young lady of fortune in the neighbourhood of this metropolis, being refused the consent of her friends to marry the man on whom she had placed her affection, came to the fatal resolution of putting an end to her existence, by shooting herself through the head with a pistol. which she did effectually the

than that a hackney coachman has been found, who deposes, that he was called off a stand in Oxford-street by three men, whom he set down towards the west-end of Conduit-street; that the coach was there ordered to stop for them, and that, in about half an hour, they all three returned with bundles of very large size, and as it seemed of great value. The coachman having

be of service to the States. "Lord G. Gordon's heart cleaves to the States of Holland. He has no intelligence that he would keep secret from them; but wishes to communicate every thing that may tend to give them the advantage over all their enemies."

To this message the Ambassador returned a most polite answer; and Lord George had the honour of a private conference with his Excellency, which lasted about two hours.

This day a Court Martial was held at the Horse Guards.—Prisoner, Col. Debbiege, of the Engineers.—Prosecutor, his Grace the Duke of Richmond, master-general of the ordnance. Charge, for indecent and disrespectful language, reflecting on the master-general, made use of in letters to the Duke, and to Gen. Bramham. The letters were produced and read, and Gen. Bramham was called to authenticate those which were received by him. The letters produced, his Grace said, was the whole charge; and the Col. desiring time to make his defence, was indulged till Friday next.

The Rev. William Davies Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph, appeared in the Court of King's Bench, pursuant to notice, to await the sentence of that Court, in consequence of the verdict obtained against him at the last Shrewsbury assizes.—The hon. Mr. Erskine, however, as the defendant's advocate, arose, and, after stating the special circumstances of the case, moved their Lordships for a rule to shew cause why a new trial should not be granted to his client. Lord Mansfield here recommended Mr. Erskine to couple the motion he then made with that in arrest of judgment, which he, no doubt, intended to make; to this, however, he objected, declaring he was bound in duty to prefix his Lordship for an opinion, on the sole grounds of his present motion, without the least regard to those of any other that might or might not hereafter be made.—Mr. Justice Buller, in the course of the proceedings, taking fire at Mr. Erskine's narrative of his Lordship's conduct in his judicial capacity at the late trial, said, "—he must claim the protection of the Court, from reflections that were as false as they were scandalous!" To this Mr. Erskine rejoined. A violent altercation ensued. Earl Mansfield granted the rule to shew cause, which has since been solemnly argued and over-ruled; notwithstanding which, Mr. Erskine still persisted in support of his client; and though, he said, he had failed in his first motion for a new trial, he had still another ground of proceeding, and that was by motion in arrest of judgment.

Lord Mansfield wished this motion had been made at first, it would have gone to the whole; and he was clear the publication was not sufficiently charged in the indictment to constitute a crime. It is true, he said, the Court might judge of the innuendoes, but then there must be innuendoes on the record; the criminal purpose must be clear. His Lordship said, the charge was not sufficiently laid in the indictment; and, the other Judges concurring, the judgment was arrested.

so.] Lord Geo. Gordon had again the honour of paying his respects to the Dutch Ambassa-

dor; and to acquaint his Excellency, the Lordship, and a number of his friends, determined to draw and accompany his card to the Court of St. James, provided that of attachment to the cause of the Reps should be thought proper before his Excellency had been introduced to the King. After a conversation, it was thought best not to appear at present in any great numbers. In consequence of this opinion, his Lordship paraded the streets at the West End of the town in a buff, a cockade, and a large broadsword suspended in a belt. He then went singly to St. James's, and there meeting the Ambassador gave him a salute as he came down stairs by the levee, and drawing his sword, laid it with much solemnity at his Excellency's feet. The Ambassador was at first a little surprized, but collecting himself walked on, without taking the least notice of his Lordship.

17.] In a letter of this day's date, Lord G. Gordon acquaints Mr. Pitt, "that several hundred seamen had addressed him. Acting Lieutenants, Mates and Midshipmen of the Royal Navy are among them."—This letter was accompanied with a letter addressed to his Lordship himself, as President of the Protestant Association, by way of petition, and signed Edward Robinson and 34 more seamen, "all willing, and ready to serve the United Protestant States of Holland against the King of the Romans, and all their popish enemies." Concluding, "And your petitioners will ever remain for Lord Geo. Gordon."

Added to the above was intelligence still more extraordinary, "That several officers of distinction in the land service had applied to him, and offered their service to the States General, particularly a Field Officer of the Connaught line, and an officer who has lately left the 1st Brigade in France. Many of the guard were requested to go volunteers. Some Athol Highlanders are on their way to town, who he makes no doubt will engage in the good Protestant cause of their High Mightinesses."—This his Lordship acquaints the Minister with, he says, in order to convince Baron Van Lynden of the general good disposition of the people of these kingdoms to renew their old friendship with Holland, on the righteous and solid foundations of the Protestant interest.

Next day his Lordship sent another letter to the Minister, acquainting him, that Capt. Robinson of Shadwell had made him an offer of the Prince William frigate of 26 guns, to crew against the Imperial merchantmen, and all the enemies of the United States; that several artillery men, and more than 1000 seamen, with a full proportion of masters, mates, gunners and carpenters, have already signed their request to be employed in the same just cause.

The Minister, having been informed that many seamen had been induced to quit their occupations in expectation of being employed to serve against the Emperor, thought proper to put his Lordship in mind of the consequences of his proceedings; and that whatever step he had taken was without the smallest degree of authority or countenance from his Majesty's ministers.

return, his Lordship wrote for answer, that as glad to hear that many seamen had been ed to quit their occupations; that, as soon Majesty's ministers are pleased to counter their honest endeavours, he would make fails to the States to take them into immediate pay. The consequences, his Lordship said, fall on the heads of the King's servants, if advise their Sovereign to take part against protestant interest.—Such is the substance of remarkable beginning; what the end may must soon be known.

1.] An order has been dispatched to all the ports, particularly those which are the nearest to France and Holland, not to permit any vessel whatsoever to go out of the kingdom, or to shipping for the Continent, unless furnished with the new passports which are now coming from the Secretary of State's office, copies of which have been sent off, in order that officers of that kind, which have been hitherto but too common, may be the more easily deterred.

2.] At the same time a proclamation was published, strictly charging all masters of ships, pilots, mariners, seamen, shipwrights, and other persons whatsoever (being natural-born subjects) who may have entered into the pay or service of any foreign prince or state, that with they do withdraw themselves, and return home; and further strictly prohibiting all persons whatsoever from entering themselves into the pay or service of any foreign prince or state, or to serve in any foreign ship or vessel whatsoever.

3.] About 150 sailors assembled in Welbeck-street, before the house of Lord Geo. Gordon, and referred them to the correspondence above mentioned, and that he could not serve them without the approbation of the King and his ministers.

4.] The court-martial pronounced sentence of death on Col. Debbigge. The Judge Advocate read sentence of the Court, approved by his Majesty:—That, in consequence of the Colonel's meritorious services, he should be distinguished with a reprimand from the President, for making an apology to the Master-General of the Ordnance. The President accordingly delivered the reprimand; and a paper being read to Colonel Debbigge, drawn up by the Judge Advocate, it was read by him, in which he made his acknowledgment of his unmilitary and disrespectful conduct towards the Duke.—

5.] The Duke then addressed the Court, declaring his intention in the prosecution to have been merely aimed to the benefit of the service; and that matters should be henceforward not only be buried in entire oblivion, but that he should be happy to reward and promote Colonel in his corps, according to his future merit.

6.] The papers of the day, we are happy to observe, have given the public reason to suppose that the friends of an over-officious young nobleman have prevailed upon his Lordship to temper his zeal with moderation, and to withdraw himself from the anxieties of this world's affairs, to the contemplation of that

happier world, where there is no opposition of sentiment, but all pious and good Protestants of one righteous mind.

27.] Christopher Atkinson, Esq; was brought up to the Court of King's Bench in order to receive judgment, when Judge Wille pronounced the following sentence:—To pay a fine of 2000l. to stand in and on the pillory, near the Corn Exchange, Mark lane, and to be imprisoned in the King's Bench prison twelve calendar months.

*Extract of a Letter from Paris, dated Oct. 4.*

Two young Gens d'Armes, who were detained in the Conciergerie, endeavoured to break out. As they met with a little more indulgence than the rest of the prisoners, they found means, by the connivance of a soldier on guard, to procure pistols and ammunition, and fired upon the gaolers, one of whom they killed, wounded another mortally, and severely beat a third; however, being unable to force one of the doors, they found it impossible to escape, and being taken and tried, they were, with a soldier their accomplice, sentenced to be broken up the wheel. On the 13th the sentence was carried into execution; two of them were strangled while they were receiving the blows from the bar; the third, who was the author and chief of the conspirators, was punished in a most severe manner, and survived 18 hours, exposed to the view of the spectators, who were not more surprised at the resignation with which he bore it, than shocked at the severity of the punishment, which for a while interrupted all political conversation. The person who furnished them with arms for their design is mistress of a Scotch nobleman, who has long been in prison for debt, and will soon be tried.

*Extract of a Letter from Philadelphia, dated Oct. 9.*

The depredations of the Indians are not yet at an end in this country. Three days ago as Walker Daniel, Esq; the State Attorney in this district, Mr. Keightley, of Philadelphia, and a Mr. Johnston, were going from the falls of Ohio to the salt works, about six miles from the works they were attacked by a party of about seven Indians; when Daniel and Keightley were shot dead on the spot, and Johnston was wounded across his breast with a ball, though he fortunately effected his escape. The dead bodies were found scalped, and stabbed in a very barbarous manner.

The above outrages do not seem the worst the Americans have to suffer. The claimants of Connecticut are already in arms, and threaten a civil war if not satisfied in their demands. The events which have already happened, say the commissioners of the supreme executive council of Pennsylvania, are truly lamentable, and serve to confirm the opinion we have already expressed of the intended violence of the Connecticut claimants, and the distresses and sufferings which we are afraid the better subjects of the States are fated to undergo.

A very extraordinary case has lately been read before the Society for promoting Medical Knowledge. A widow, named Ann Liddel, at Carlisle, was about two years since admitted a patient in the Dispensary there, for a most excruciating pain in her face, and on the right side of her head. Many medicines were given her without relief.

After several months torment, Dr. Heysham directed the maxillary antrum (or hollow part of the cheek-bone) to be opened, where her pain was seated; after injecting some decoction of bark for a few days, a frightful insect was extracted about an inch long, and thicker than a goose-quill; she had a remission of her complaint for several hours—but it returned, and another insect was seen at the orifice, but could not be extracted. Two days after this the second insect was discharged, in form and size like the first; and some time from thence the fragments of a third, which procured her long intervals of ease, though the last accounts of Mrs. Liddel do not say she is perfectly recovered.

The above narrative, however wonderful, we are assured is strictly true. The substance of it was transmitted by Dr. Heysham, a Physician of character at Newcastle, to Mr. Latham, F. R. S. at Dartford, in Kent: Mrs. Liddel is near 60 years of age, and has been accustomed to take large quantities of snuff.

*A general Bill of all the Christenings and Burials from December 16, 1783, to December 14, 1784:*

Christened, Males 8778	Buried, Males 9229
Females 8401	Females 8599
In all 17179	In all 17828

#### *Advices from the East Indies.*

The Tortoise packet has brought advices from Madras, of June 12, that the peace with Tippeo Sultan is carried completely into effect, by the safe arrival at Madras of all our countrymen who were made prisoners during the war and remained alive. To this account is added the following extract of a letter from an officer who has commanded one of the Bengal regiments in the Carnatic during the war.

"The prisoners are all daily expected, and some arrived; and the Bengal detachment, which was marched from that presidency in 1781, by col. J. D. Pearse, to our assistance, was sent away on Thursday last.

"The select committee issued their thanks to

consideration the late act "for licensing distillers in the Highlands of Scotland," they unanimously came to the following, among other spirited resolutions:

That no county, nor any individuals of any county, can be more anxious to have all illegal distilleries suppressed, and to exert themselves to do every thing compatible with justice and the principles of our constitution, to make every branch of the revenue effectual, than is this county. But they must, with the freedom becoming the subjects of this state, and in justice to themselves and their posterity, declare their conviction, that, if this bill is carried into effect, it will in a few years depopulate the highland parts of the country, and make an estate there not worth the holding.

The act above complained of extends to 17 counties, 12 of which have declared against it, viz. Perth, Inverness, Ross, Argyle, Sterling, Dumbarton, Aberdeen, Farn, Kincairdine, Banff, Nairne, and Bux; five have not declared their sentiments, viz. Lanark, Orkney, Caithness, Sunderland, and Murray.

The business of reforming the boroughs is carrying on with spirit, but with great deliberation and decency. It is a fact, that in many boroughs the same persons possess the exclusive right of management in all public affairs; in others the magistrates are self-elected; some boroughs situated in one county have their councils composed of persons who reside in another; others have magistrates who have no property in them, and who reside altogether in London; but the greatest absurdity is, that some of the chief magistrates of towns in the North were during their offices employed in the service of Great Britain in the East and West Indies. The town of Nairne had very lately a provost in India, a bailie at Inverness, and a dean of Guile, who at the same time officiated as a tide-waiter at Fort-George. These are facts.

The spirit of reform is not on the decline, the result of the Irish congress, far from damping the ardour of those who have embarked in that arduous undertaking, affords them an opportunity of triumphing in their own superior firmness and moderation. Their aim has certainly been less; it remains to be seen if their success will be greater. The Chamber of Commerce and Manufacturers in Glasgow, have voted a pair of pistols, richly ornamented, of the best workmanship that could be produced in Scotland, and finished in the style of the ancient Scotch

## B I R T H S.

- Oct. 14.** **T**HE Princess of Asturias, a prince, christened Ferdinand Maria.—**22.** Arch-duchess of Milan, a princess.—**27.** Lady of Maj. Gen. Wynyard, a son.—**Nov. 7.** Lady of Alex. Hume, Esq., a daughter.—**8.** Lady of Sir Brook Bridges, Bart., a son.—**22.** Lady Villcountess Galway, a daughter.

## M A R R I A G E S.

**A**T Pool, Dr. Sylvester Gardner, formerly of America, aged 80, to Miss Catharine Goldthwait, daughter of Thomas Goldthwait, Esq.; late of Penobscot, in New England, aged 28.—Sir Thomas Gascoigne, Bart. to Lady Turner, relict of the late Sir Charles Turner, Bart. **16.** By special licence, at Naveslock, Essex. the Earl of Euston, eldest son of the Duke of Grafton, to Lady Horatio Waldegrave, 2d daughter of the Duchess of Gloucester, by her first husband, the 2d Earl Waldegrave, and sister to the present Countess Waldegrave.

## D E A T H S.

**A**T Spa, Mon. Mr. Legge, a younger son of E. Dartmouth, and a groom of the bed-chamber to the Prince of Wales.—Mrs. Willis, wife of Mr. R. Willis, saddler and Ironmonger, at Stroud; and the 4th of November, during the interment of Mrs. Willis, her husband died also. They had lived together 54 years.—At his father's house, in Oxfordshire, Mr. Courtney, who was unfortunately wounded in a duel with Lieutenant Dacre, of the Marines, about three months since, of which he has lingered to this time.—Aged 86, Peter Cassey, rector of Norton, county of Worcester, to which he was presented by the dean and chapter Oct. 14, 1726. He was born of Roman Catholic parents, and said to be a son of one of the persons appointed demy of Magdalen College, Oxford, by James II. before the Revolution. Though in advanced age, he regularly served his church twice every Sunday, and lent his library, as an heir-loom, for the use of his successors in the vicarage. "I was poor," said the good old man, "when I came to the living. It cost me, from time to time, much money to purchase books; my successor may peradventure experience the same inconvenience. I will therefore, as much as in me lies, prevent it, by bequeathing my library, as an heir-loom, to the living."—**Sept. 2.** In Maryland, Sir Robert Eden, Bart. late governor of that province, brother to Sir John Eden, Bart. and to the Archbishop of Canterbury's lady. He had returned to that state a few months ago, for the recovery of his property, pursuant to the provisional articles of peace; and his death was occasioned by a droply in consequence of a fever. This property came to him from the late Lord Baltimore, whose sister he married, by whom he has left two sons, the eldest of whom, now at Oxford, succeeds to his title.—**Oct. . . Suddenly,** at the Chaceide, Southgate, Miss Glover, daughter of the late Mr. Glover, formerly an eminent dancing master. The *Sarrows of Wexter* were found under her pillow; a circumstance which deserves

to be known, in order, if possible, to defeat the evil tendency of that pernicious work.—**24.** At Nicolsbourg, in his 83d year, Cha. de Dietrichstein Nicolsbourg, prince of the holy Roman Empire, knight of the Golden Fleecce, privy counsellor to his Imperial majesty, chamberlain, &c.—**25.** Mr. Warren, belonging to the Six Clerk's Office. His death is supposed to have been occasioned by violent rage. He had been at the play in company with a young lady, who felt herself insulted by a person who stood next her, and kept treading upon her feet, of which she at length complained to Mr. Warren, who remonstrated against the impropriety of the person's behaviour, but without effect. Instead of desisting, he did it so much the more, which so irritated Mr. Warren as to throw him into a violent agitation, in which he continued till he reached his own house, where he had no sooner entered the parlour, and seated himself in his chair, than he expired. On opening his head, the next day, several blood-vessels were found burst in his brain.—At Newbury, Berks., Mr. Thomas Leitchworth, late of Kent-street-road, an eminent preacher among the people called Quakers, and editor of a periodical work under the title of "The Monthly Ledger," published a few years since.—At her son's house at Stoke Newington, far advanced in year, Mrs. De Medina, widow, mother of Mr. Solomon De Medina, a Jew broker, and the direct lineal descendant of Sir Solomon De Medina, Knt. contractor for supplying bread and bread waggons to the Queen's forces in the Low countries, anno 1711, famous in those days on account of presents made by him to the Duke of Marlborough, and supposed to be the only Jew that ever received a British title of honour. She was buried, on the day following, in the Jews burying-ground in Mile-end-road.—**12.** In Bolton-row, Piccadilly, the Hon. Miss Louisa Chetwynd, daughter of Lord Viscount Chetwynd.—**15.** At Brompton, Middlesex, aged 29, Anne, Countess of Dundonald. She was daughter of the late gallant Captain Gilchrist, of the navy. She has left five sons.—**21.** After a few days illness, at her house in St. James's-square, the Most Noble Catherine Duchess of Norfolk, consort of the present Duke. Her Grace was second daughter, and at length coheiress of John Brockholes, of Cloughton, county Lancaster, Esq.; by Mary his wife, eldest daughter and coheiress of Michael Johnson, of Twite, in the county Durham, Esq.; (and one of the coheirs of the barony of Scioope of Bolton) She was born April 30, 1718, and married to the present Duke, at Worktop manor, November 8, 1739, by whom she has left an only child, Charles Earl of Surry. Her Grace's remains will be interred at Arundel.—At Bath, Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. admiral of the white, and M. P. for Thirsk, county of York. He succeeded to the title upon the death of his brother, Sir Charles, at Bath, in 1768. Being brought up to the navy, he was in 1740 made a captain, and in 1744 took a rich prize off the Havannah. In 1743 he married Miss Rhett, daughter of the chief justice of Carolina, by whom he had six sons and eight daughters.

## PROMOTIONS.

## PROMOTIONS.

**R**EV. Peter Peckard, M. A. Master of Magdalen College, elected Vice-chancellor of Cambridge University for the year ensuing.—His Royal Highness Prince Frederic Bishop of Osnabrug, colonel of the Coldstream regiment of foot-guards (vice-Earl Waldegrave, dec.); and lieutenant general in the army.—Earl Waldegrave, appointed Master of the Horse to her Majesty, vice his father dec.—Right Hon. Lord Howard de Walden, appointed his Majesty's Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Essex, vice Earl Waldegrave, dec.—Lieutenant General Earl Cornwallis, Constable of the Tower of London, vice Lord George Henry Lennox, appointed Governor of Plymouth.—Sir Watkin Lewis, bailiff of the Borough.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Belfast, December 14.*

**F**RIDAY last, a party of the Royal Irish Artillery, beat up through the streets for recruits.

No less than seven shop thieves were secured in this town last Friday and Saturday; they are expected to be examined this day by the Sovereign.—This gang is said to consist of no less than 80 persons; they have formed a regular offensive and defensive contract, and act under specific rules and orders—the famous Mocatainey is an officer in this corps—they frequent all the market towns for thirty or forty miles round, divide their spoils in common, and defray incidental expenses of prosecutions, &c. from the general fund. Not less than 40 of the gang have been in and about the town for five or six years past, and an uncommon number of petty robberies have been committed in that time.—On the market days, particularly they are very industrious; they generally go in squads into shops, and have always a receiver behind backs to move off with the loose things which the others may find means to hand over—females are chiefly the agents upon these occasions; their long cloaks being admirably calculated to conceal the booty. Rolls of tobacco, and bundles of made-up tear, lye-stuff, &c. in grocers shops, frequently fall into the hands of these pirates; and stockings, handkerchiefs, &c. in woollen-draperies, an whole piece of frize was taken from a shop on the quay last Friday evening. The Sovereign and High Constable of this town are exerting themselves much to their honour in the suppression of this nefarious gang.

*Sligo, Dec. 14.]* The late storm of wind and rain we have had, has been followed not only by a heavy fall of snow, which covers the ground in many places three feet deep, but is succeeded on the earth with such a severe frost, as obliges the stock farmers to fodder their outlying cattle, a circumstance unknown so early in the season; along with this, there is a thick horrid fog that comes on at intervals, which is so intensely cold and affecting, that few people venture abroad, but such as have an absolute occasion.

*Londonderry, Dec. 14.]* Winter has already set in with remarkable severity. Yesterday it rained, it began to snow, and there has been much much snow and hail, accompanied by a very strong frost, particularly yesterday the frost was so intense as nearly to block up the river opposite to this city.

*Mullingar, Dec. 18.]* About twelve o'clock on Monday last, Capt. Johnson and his servant, on

their way to Dublin, between this town and Cattlepollard, were attacked by four armed footpads, when after some resistance, the Captain was robbed of 1100 guineas, with which they got clear off.

*Athlone, Dec. 24.]* Monday and Tuesday, two troops of the 13th Light Dragoons quartered here, marched to the county Kilkenny, to assist in suppressing the insatuated people called White Boys.

*Dublin, December 5.*

The great cause between the King and Messrs. Connor, merchants, was decided in the Court of Exchequer, in favour of the latter. The subject of litigation was as follows; on the equalizing duties being passed, there was a duty of 11d. per pound laid on tobacco imported from America, but by some mistake tobacco imported from Great Britain or elsewhere was not mentioned.—Messrs. Connor therefore entered a large quantity of tobacco (the duty of which, if entered from America, would have amounted to upwards of 3000l.) under an old unrevoked act of William and Mary, at 1d. h. per pound,—and in consequence of the omission in the late act for equalizing the duties, have got this verdict, by which they will clear 2000l.

15.] At the commission of Oyer and Terminer, came on the trial of two young men, on a charge of rapes and a robbery committed on the persons, and in the house of Mrs. Spear, and another woman, at Summer hill, when Mrs. Spear, in her depositions, to the astonishment of the Court, and all present, contradicted all the bad words in her examination, in such a manner, that the Judges committed her to prison, and ordered a bill of indictment, for perjury, to be made out, and sent up to the Grand Jury against her. The young men were consequently acquitted by the Court, in respect to her; the other prosecutrix not appearing, their trial on her indictment was adjourned. A motion for bail was then made by the prisoner's Counsel, but the Judges, Barrow Hamilton and Mr. Sheridan, peremptorily refused it, as it had clearly appeared, said they, that the prosecutrix had been tampered with. Two soldiers were afterward, on the clearest evidence, found guilty of a robbery in the Phoenixpark, in October last.

16.] At the commission of Oyer and Terminer, Francis Byrn was convicted of robbing the Munster mail, on the Naas road, the night between the first and second of January last; and yesterday Richard Walsh was convicted on the clearest evidence of the burglary and robbery of Mrs. Dorothy Napper. Yesterday's business has

... and John Berry, found guilty on Wednesday of a robbery in the Phoenix Park, received a sentence of death, which was delivered in a most impressive and edifying manner by the Judge, Baron Alderson. The trial of Mrs. Spear for perjury in the prosecution of the men against whom the evidence was sworn examinations for a rape and robbery, was dismissed (by an affidavit that an evidence in her behalf was absent) to the next commission, at which time she was remanded to prison, as the court would not admit her to bail.

of Shanen-grave, Esq.;—At Leeds, in England, Lieut. John Tuansidine Vincent, of Limerick, to Miss Read of that city.—At Killeen Castle, James Denis, of Turbotstown, county Westmeath, Esq.; to the hon. lady Teresa Plunket, daughter of the right hon. the Earl of Fingal. William Wallace, of Mallow, Esq.; to Mrs. Dalton, relict of the late rev. Thomas Dalton, of Ballycabane, county Limerick.—John Bouschamps, of County Carlow, Esq.; to Miss Anne Barwell, of North Anne-street.—Mr. Arthur Donnellan, of Werburgh-street, to Miss Drury, of Limerick.—The rev. Oliver Lodge, of Springhill, county Tipperary, to Miss Dorcas Cromie, second daughter of the late Michael Cromie, of the city of Dublin, Esq.;—On the Merchant's-quay, Dublin, Edmund Comerford, Esq.; to Miss O'Brien, daughter of Deane Thomas O'Brien, Esq.;—John Nua Richards, of the county Wexford, Esq.; to Miss Elizabeth Fitzgerald, only daughter of Oliver Fitzgerald, Esq.; of Great Britain-street.—Mr. Webb, of the General Post-Office, to Miss Lloyd, of Eccles-street, daughter of the late Benjamin Lloyd, Esq.; barrister at law.—At Cork, William Fittan, Esq.; to Miss Dillon, daughter of the late Croker Dillon, of Danville, Esq.;—John Crampson, Esq.; late captain in the 4th regiment of horse, and second son of Alderman Philip Crampson, to Miss King, daughter of Croker King, Esq.; an eminent surgeon.—The rev. Audley Fanning, to Miss Rebecca Spoorwood, both of Londonderry.—At Eyrecourt, county Galway, Stephen Blake, of Moorefield, Esq.; to Miss Judith Connell, of Galway.—Denis Magrath, of Trinity College, Esq.; to Miss Mc. Neil, eldest daughter of the late Daniel Mc. Neil, of the county of Louth, Esq.;—At Moorfield, county Tyrone, Henry Cooper, of Dercamp, Esq.; to Miss Brien, daughter of James Brien, Esq.;—John Holmes, Esq.; of the 66th regiment of foot, to Miss Dickson, daughter of the rev. Dean Dickson, and sister to the right rev. the Lord Bishop of Downe and Connor.—In Cork, James Chatterton, Esq.; M. P. for the Borough of Doneraile, and one of his Majesty's counsel at law, to Miss Lane, daughter of Abraham Lane, Esq.;—Richard Jones, of Island Bridge, Esq.; to Miss Sibthorpe, daughter of Robert Sibthorpe, Esq.;—At Limerick, C. Tuthell, of Faha, Esq.; to Miss Massey, daughter of the hon. Hugh Massey, one of the Knights of the shire for the county of Limerick, and grand-daughter of the right hon. Lord Massey.—Richard Chadwick, Esq.; barrister at law, to Miss Barclay, daughter of the late Thomas Barclay, of Ballyartney, county Clare, Esq.;—Mr. Joseph Walker, an eminent printer, in Anglesea-street, to Miss Elizabeth Barber, of South Great George's-street.

#### DEATHS.

**A**T Chapel-Izod, Mrs. Betteworth, Lady of Lieut. Col. Richard Betteworth, of the Royal Irish Artillery.—At Newtown Butler, county Fermanagh, the rev. John Johnson.—Suddenly, Mrs. Brilow, lady of Samuel Brilow,

of Antrim, Esq.;—At Tullamore, King's County, Mrs. Crow, lady of Edward Crow, Esq.;—John Barrington, sen. of Cullinagh, Queen's County.—At Fairfield, county Armagh, aged 78, the rev. Doctor James Strunge.—At Clon Morris, county Mayo, Mrs. Higgins, lady of captain Higgins, late of Talbot's regiment of fencibles.—In Cavendish Row, the hon. Miss Isabella Howard, second daughter of the right hon. Lord Clonmore.—In Frederick-street, Mr. Carroll, relict of the late Alexander Carroll, Esq.;—In Marlborough-street, Miss Mary Daly.—Mrs. O'Leary, relict of Daniel O'Leary, late of Newcastle, county Limerick, Esq.;—Mr. Norris, relict of the late William Norris, of Old Court, county Cork, Esq.;—In Limerick, Mrs. Bailey, lady of Sexton Bailey, Esq.; surveyor of that port.—Near Wexford, in the county of Downe, in the 73d year of his age, the rev. Isaac Haddock.—Henry Pierce, of Moons-fabie, county Wexford, Esq.;—In Belfast, Doctor James Ferguson.—On the Bachelor's Walk, Mrs. Robinson, lady of John Robinson, Esq.; Barrister at Law.—At Green-park, county Downe, Mrs. Anne Strunge, relict of the late William Strunge, Esq.;—Mr. James Dillon aged 102 years.—In Trinity College, A. Desca, Esq.; L. L. B. and professor of the French and German languages to the University.—Richard Morgan, Esq.; just second remembrance of the court of exchequer, and barrister at law.—At Boyle, county Roscommon, the rev. Francis Kelly.—At Oldtown, near Naas, county Kildare, Bartholomew Callen, Esq.;—Edmond Burke, of Meelick, county Galway, Esq.;—John Hickson, of Fermoy, county Kerry, Esq.;—At Maryborough, Queen's County, John Magrath, linen weaver, aged 106 years, he possessed his health and faculties to the hour of his death; he had in his room a piece of linen half wrought, which he worked on till two days before his death.—In Golden-lane, aged 84, Mrs. Lydia Carroll.—Thomas French, of Moycallen, county Galway, Esq.;—The rev. John Fottrell, one of the clergy of Denmark-street chapel.

#### PROMOTIONS.

**MAJOR** Thomas Staplet to be lieutenant-col. of the 4th horse.—Brevet Major Anthony Cliffe, to be Major of dragoon.—Brevet Major Arthur Ormesby, to be Major of the 9th Dragoons.—Captain Hon. William Cuffe, to be Major of the 18th Light Dragoons.—Vere Hunt, jun. of Corragh, county Limerick; and Joseph Hoare, of Anasbella, county Cork, Esqrs. to the dignity of Baronets, to them and their heirs male.—William Abraham Pousenby, Esq.; to be one of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council.—The Hon. Major-general Edwin Stopford, to be col. of the 5th regiment a. foot.

#### BANKRUPTS.

**JOHN** Ferrall, of the city of Dublin, Sales-Master.—John Bradshaw, of the city of Cork, Merchant.—Richard Bryan, of the city of Dublin, Sales-Master.

# A P P E N D I X

TO THE

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the YEAR 1784.

### *Court of Russia in 1778.*

*Guards—The Empress Catherine the Second. Her Dress—Balls—Grand Duke and Duchess—Splendour of the Court—Feast of the Guards and of St. Andrew—Masquerades—Nolken's Masquerade and Ball—Hermitage—Winter and Summer Garden—Distribution of the Empress's Time.*

ON the first of October, in the morning, between eleven and twelve, we attended our minister, Sir James Harris, to the drawing room, impatient to behold Catharine II. It was luckily the name-day, or as we term it, the birth day of the Great Duke, in honour of whom a most brilliant court was assembled. At the entrance into the dancing room stood two centinels of the foot guards: their uniform was a green coat, with a red cuff and cape, and white waistcoat and breeches; they had silver helmets fastened under the chin with silver clasps, and ornamented with an ample plume of red, yellow, black and white feathers. Within the drawing-room, at the doors of the passage leading to her majesty's apartments, were two soldiers of the knights body-guard; a corps perhaps more sumptuously accoutred than any in Europe. They wore casques, like those of the ancients, with a rich plumage of black feathers, and their whole dress was in the same style: chains and broad plates of solid silver were braided over their uniforms, so as to bear the appearance of a rich coat of mail; and their boots were

richly ornamented with the same metal.

In the drawing room we found a numerous assembly of foreign ministers, Russian nobility, and officers in their different uniforms, waiting the arrival of the empress, who was attending divine service in the chapel of the palace, whither we also repaired. Amid a prodigious concourse of nobles, I observed beyond the foremost the empress standing by herself behind a railing, the only distinction by which her place was marked. Immediately next to her stood the great duke and duchess; and behind an indiscriminate throng of courtiers. The empress bowed repeatedly, and frequently crossed herself, according to the forms used in the Greek church, with great expressions of devotion. Before the conclusion of the service we returned to the drawing room, and took our station near the door, in order to be presented at her majesty's entrance. At length, a little before twelve, the chief officers of the household, the mistress of the robes, the maids of honour, and other ladies of the bed chamber, advancing two by two in a long train, announced the approach of their sovereign. Her majesty came forward with a slow and solemn pace, walking with great pomp, holding her head very high, and perpetually bowing to the right and to the left as she passed along. She stopped a little way within the entrance of the drawing room, and spoke with great affability to the foreign ministers while

they kissed her hand. She then advanced a few steps, and we were singly presented by the vice chancellor Count Osterman, and had the honour of kissing her majesty's hand. The empress wore, according to her usual custom, a Russian dress, namely, a robe with a short train, and a vest with sleeves reaching to the wrist, like a Polonaise; the vest was of gold brocade, and the robe of light green silk; her hair was dressed low, and lightly sprinkled with powder: she wore a cap set thick with diamonds, and had a great deal of rouge. Her person, though rather below the middle size, is majestick, and her countenance, particularly when she speaks, expresses both dignity and sweetness. She walked slowly through the drawing-room to her apartment, and entered alone. The great-duke and duchess followed the empress to the door, and then retired to their own drawing-room, where they had a levee; but, as we had not yet been presented to them at a private audience, we could not, according to the etiquette of the Russian court, follow them. The great-duchess leaned upon the arm of his imperial highness; and they both inclined their heads on either side to the company as they passed along the line which was formed for them.

In the afternoon, about six o'clock, we repaired to a ball at court. The private apartments of the empress, as well as those in which she holds her court, are on the third story, and the whole suite is remarkably grand and splendid. We found the company assembled in the anti-chamber, who, as soon as the great-duke and duchess made their appearance, all entered a spacious ball room.

The great-duke opened the ball by walking a minuet with his consort; at the end of which his imperial highness handed out a lady, and the great-duchess a gentleman, with whom they each performed a second minuet at the same time. They afterwards successively conferred this honour in the same manner upon many of the principal nobility, while several other couples were dancing minuets in different parts of the circle; the minuets were succeeded by Polish dances; and these were followed by English country-dances. In the midst of the latter the empress entered the room: she was more richly apparelled than in the morning, and bore upon her head a small crown of diamonds.

Upon her majesty's appearance the ball was instantly suspended; while the great-duke and duchess, and the most considerable persons who were present, hastened to pay their respects to their sovereign:

Catharine, having addressed a few words to some of the principal nobility, ascended a kind of elevated seat; when, the dancing being again resumed, she, after a short time, withdrew into an inner apartment. We, in company with several courtiers, threw ourselves into her majesty's suite, and formed a circle round a table, at which she sat her down to cards. Her party consisted of the duchess of Courland, countess Bruce, sir James Harris, prince Potemkin, marshal Rosomowski, count Panin, prince Repnin, and count Ivan Tchernichef. The game was Macao; the pieces in circulation were imperial; and a player might win or lose two or three hundred pounds.

In the course of the evening the great-duke and duchess presented themselves before the empress, and stood by the table for about a quarter of an hour, during which time her majesty occasionally entered into conversation with them. The empress seemed to pay very little attention to the cards, conversed familiarly and frequently with great vivacity, as well with the party at play, as with the persons of rank standing near her. About ten her majesty retired, and soon after the ball concluded.

On the sixth we had the honour of being presented at a private audience to the great-duke and duchess; both of whom conversed with us in the most affable and condescending manner: according to the etiquette of this court, we kissed her imperial highness's hand.

There is a drawing room at court every Sunday morning, about twelve o'clock, and on other particular festivals, at which the ambassadors are usually present, and which all foreign gentlemen, who have been once presented, are permitted to attend: the ceremony of kissing the empress's hand is repeated every court day by foreigners in the presence chamber, and by the Russians in another apartment; the latter bend their knee on this occasion; an expression of homage not exacted from the former. No ladies, excepting those of the empress's household, make their appearance at the morning levees.

On every court day the great-duke and duchess have also their separate levees at their own apartments in the palace. Upon particular occasions, such as her own and the empress's birth day, &c. foreigners have the honour of kissing her imperial highness's hand; but upon common days that ceremony is omitted.

In the evening of a court day there is always a ball at the palace, which begins between six and seven. At that time the foreign ladies kiss the empress's hand, who

who salutes them in return on the cheek. Her majesty, unless she is indisposed, generally makes her appearance about seven; and, if the assembly is not very numerous, plays at macao in the ball room; and the great-duke and duchess, after they have danced, sit down to whist. Their highnesses, after a short interval, rise, approach the empress's table, pay their respects, and then return to their game. When the ball happens to be crowded, the empress forms her party, as I have before mentioned, in an adjoining room, which is open to all persons who have once been presented.

The richness and splendour of the Russian court surpasses all the ideas which the most elaborate descriptions can suggest. It retains many traces of its ancient Asiatic pomp, blended with European refinement. An immense retinue of courtiers always preceded and followed the empress; the collinefs and glare of their apparel, and a profusion of precious stones, created a splendour, of which the magnificence of other courts can give us only a faint idea. The court dress of the men is in the French fashion; that of the ladies is a gown and petticoat, with a small hoop; the gown has long hanging sleeves and a short train, and is of a different colour from the petticoat. The ladies wore, according to the fashion of the winter of 1777 at Paris and London, very lofty head dresses, and were not sparing in the use of rouge. Amid the several articles of sumptuousness which distinguish the Russian nobility, there is none perhaps more calculated to strike a foreigner than the profusion of diamonds and other precious stones, which sparkle in every part of their dress. In most other European countries these costly ornaments are (excepting among a few of the richest and principal nobles) almost entirely appropriated to the ladies; but in this the men vie with the fair sex, in the use of them. Many of the nobility were almost covered with diamonds; their buttons, buckles, hilts of swords, and epaulets, were composed of this valuable material; their hats were frequently embroidered, if I may use the expression, with several rows of them; and a diamond star upon the coat was scarcely a distinction. This passion for jewels seems to pervade the lower ranks of people, for even private families abound with them; and the wife of a common Russian burgher will appear with a head dress or girdle of pearls, and other precious stones, to the value of two or three hundred pounds.

After this general and particular description of the court of Russia, it would

be tedious to enumerate every particular time we attended the drawing room. I shall therefore only dwell upon some details when the solemnity of the occasion adds some variety to the general sameness which characterises a court.

The empress, in days of high ceremony generally wears a crown of diamonds of immense value, and appears with the ribands of the order of St. Andrew and Maria flung both over the same shoulder, with the collars of those orders, and the tassels emblazoned one above the other upon her vest.

On certain anniversaries the empress dines in public; two of these days occurred in the course of our stay at Peterburgh. The 2d of December being the feast of the Somohilof regiment of guards her majesty, who as sovereign is colonel of the corps, gave, according to ancient custom, a grand entertainment to the officers. Being desirous to be present, we repaired to court at twelve. Her majesty was dressed in the uniform of the regiment which is green trimmed with gold lace made in the form of a lady's riding habit. As soon as all the officers of the regiment had kissed her hand, a salver of wine was brought in by one of the lords in waiting and the empress presented a glass to each officer, who received it from her hand and, after a low obeisance, drank it off. At the conclusion of this ceremony her majesty led the way, about one o'clock into an adjoining apartment, in which sumptuous dinner was spread; she took her place in the middle of the table; and the officers were ranged on each side according to their respective ranks. The empress helped the soup herself, and paid the greatest attention to her guests during the whole repast, which lasted about half an hour, when her majesty rose from table and withdrew.

On a subsequent occasion we attended another entertainment, given by the empress to the knights of the order of St. Andrew. Her majesty had on a robe of green velvet, lined and faced with ermine and a diamond collar of the order. The dress of the knights was splendid, but exceedingly gaudy and inelegant. They wore a green velvet robe, lined with silver brocade, a coat also of silver brocade waistcoat and breeches of gold stuff, red silk stockings, a hat à la Henry IV. ornamented with a plume of feathers, and interspersed with diamonds. As the order of St. Andrew is the most honourable in this country, it is confined to a few persons of the first rank and consequence and there were only twelve of them. Peterburgh who sat down to dinner with

the empress; these were prince Potemkin, prince Orlov, marshal Galitzin, counts Alexey Orlov, Panin Rosomoufski, Ivan Chernichef Voronzof, Alexander and Leon Nariskin, Munich, and Mr. de Lettskoi. The empress before dinner, as on the former occasion, presented each night with a glass of wine; at the table she was distinguished by a chair ornamented with the arms of Russia, and preceded with her usual dignity and condescension. The foreign ministers and a splendid train of courtiers stood spectators of the entertainment, and many of them were occasionally noticed by the empress.

Two or three times in the winter there were masquerades at court, to which persons of all ranks are admitted. At one of these entertainments which we attended, about eight thousand tickets were distributed; and from the great concourse I should suppose that number to have been actually present. A magnificent suite of twenty apartments were opened on this occasion, all handsomely illuminated. One of these apartments, a large oblong room, the same in which the common balls at court are held, had a space in the middle enclosed with a low railing, appropriated to the nobility who danced. A most elegant saloon of an oval form, called the great hall of Apollo, nearly as big as the Rotunda at Ranelagh, but without any support in the middle, was allotted for the dances of the burghers, and other persons, who had not been presented at court. The remaining rooms, in which tea and other refreshments were served, were filled with card tables, and crowded with persons continually passing and repassing. All the company had on their masks, or took them off at their pleasure. The nobles in general wore dominoes; the natives of inferior rank appeared in their own provincial clothes, embellished, perhaps, with a few occasional ornaments. An exhibition of the several dresses actually used by the different inhabitants of the Russian empire, afforded a greater variety of motley figures than the wildest fancy ever invented in the masquerades of other countries. Several merchants wives were decked with large quantities of valuable pearls, many of which were split in halves for the purpose of making more show.

About seven the empress made her appearance at the head of a superb quadrille, consisting of eight ladies led by as many gentlemen. Her majesty and the other ladies of this select band were most sumptuously apparelled in Greek habits; and the gentlemen were accoutred in the Roman military garb, their helmets richly

studded with diamonds: among the ladies I particularly distinguished the duchess of Courland, princess Repnin, and countess Bruce. Among the gentlemen, prince Potemkin, marshal Rosomoufski, and passing in great state through the several apartments, walked two or three times round the hall of Apollo, and then sat down to cards in one of the adjoining rooms; the company flocked thither in crowds without distinction, and arranged themselves as they could find admittance round the table at a respectful distance. The empress withdrew as usual before eleven.

A few days before our departure from Petersburg, baron Nolken, minister from the court of Stockholm, gave a masquerade and ball on the birth of a son to the present king of Sweden, which the empress, great-duke and duchess, honoured with their presence. Five hundred persons of the nobility were invited, together with the ambassadors, and other foreigners who had been presented at court. The ball began at seven: the great-duke and duchess first made their appearance with a small suite, and soon afterwards her imperial majesty arrived at the head of a quadrille, consisting of nearly the same persons as that lately described at court. Madame Nolken conducted her majesty and her party through the ball room to an inner apartment, where a rich canopy was erected for the occasion, under which she sat down to Maçao. At side a small table was spread, with little ceremony, for the empress and her quadrille, in the same room where they were engaged at cards. Her majesty, who never sups, took nothing but a piece of bread and a glass of wine. At the same time a most splendid entertainment was served in a large saloon to the great-duke and duchess and the rest of the company. Their imperial highnesses were seated at a central table, with a party of about thirty persons; and the remaining gentlemen and ladies were distributed at different tables, which ran round the sides of the room. The cheerfulness and complacency of the great-duke and duchess, the attention and politeness of baron Nolken and his lady, diffused an universal gaiety throughout the assembly, and rendered the entertainment as agreeable as it was splendid.

A separate edifice of brick stuccoed white, called the hermitage, communicates with the palace by means of a covered gallery. It takes its appellation from its being the scene of imperial retirement, but bears no other resemblance to an hermitage except

except in its name, the apartments being extremely spacious, and decorated in a superb stile of regal magnificence. To this favourite spot the empress usually repairs for an hour or two every day; and on a Thursday evening she gives a private ball and supper to the principal persons who form her court; foreign ministers and foreign noblemen being seldom invited. At this entertainment all ceremony is said to be banished, as far as is consistent with that respect which is involuntarily paid to a great sovereign. The attendance of servants is excluded, while the supper and various refreshments are presented on small tables, which emerge through trap-doors. Many directions for the regulation of this select society are disposed in the various apartments: the meaning of those written in the Russian tongue was explained to me by a gentleman of the company, and their general tendency was to encourage freedom from etiquette, and to inculcate the most unrestrained ease of behaviour. One written in the French language I comprehended and retained. "*Asséyez vous ou vous voulez, et quand il vous plaira; sans qu'on le repete mille fois.*"

The hermitage contains a numerous assemblage of pictures, chiefly purchased by her present majesty. Its principal ornament was the celebrated collection of Crozat, which devolved by heritage to the Baron de Thieres, upon whose death the empress purchased it from his heirs. The Houghton collection, the loss of which every lover of the arts in England must sincerely regret, will form a most valuable accession.

A winter and summer garden, comprised within the site of the building, are singular curiosities, and such as do not, perhaps, occur in any other palace in Europe. The summer garden, in the true Asiatick style, occupies the whole level top of the edifice: at this season of the year it was entirely buried under the snow, which prevented our viewing it. The winter garden is entirely roofed and surrounded with glass frames: it is an high and spacious hot-house, laid out in gravel walks, ornamented with parterres of flowers, orange trees, and other shrubs, and peopled with several birds of sundry sorts and various climates, which flitted from tree to tree. The whole exhibited a pleasing effect, and was the more delightful, as being contrasted with the dismal and dreary situation of the year.

The ordinary distribution of the empress's time at Petersburg, as far as I could collect from enquiries which I had many opportunities of making, as it con-

cerns so great a princess, cannot be unacceptable to the reader.

Her majesty usually rises about six, and is engaged till eight or nine in public business with her secretary. At ten she generally begins her toilet; and while her hair is dressing, the ministers of state, and her aid-de-camps in waiting, pay their respects and receive their orders. Being dressed about eleven, she sends for her grand children the young princes Alexander and Constantine, or visits them in their own apartment. Before dinner she receives a visit from the great-duke and duchess; and sits down to table rather before one. She has always company at dinner, usually about nine persons, consisting of the generals and lords in waiting, a lady of the bed chamber, a maid of honour, and two or three of the Russian nobility, whom she invites. Their imperial highnesses dine with her three times in the week, on which days the party is increased to eighteen persons. The Lord of the bedchamber in waiting, who always sits opposite to the empress, carves one dish and presents it to her, an attention, which, after having once politely accepted, she afterwards dispenses with. Her majesty is remarkably temperate, and is seldom at table more than an hour. From thence she retires to her own apartment; and about three frequently repairs to her library in the hermitage. At five she goes to the theatre, or to a private concert; and when there is no court in the evening, has a private party at cards. She seldom sups, generally retires at half past ten, and is usually in bed before eleven.

*Anecdotes of President Bradshaw.*

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

I present you with a few anecdotes I have lately collected concerning President Bradshaw. When the Parliament appointed him President of the High Court of Justice, they assigned him a guard for the security of his person, and the Dean's house at Westminster for his habitation, together with £.5000 in money. It is not my intention to defend the proceedings of that Court; but I cannot help thinking, that the part which Bradshaw took is not, in any degree, more infamous than that of the rest. To be sure, the dignity of his office made him more conspicuous than some others, and more the object of the Royalists' resentment; yet it is very evident he had not more rancour against the King than Cromwell and Ixton, nor was half so instrumental in bringing him to the

the block. We learn, from Sir Roger Manley, that on the morning before Bradshaw passed sentence on the King, his wife rushed into his chamber, and falling upon her knees, besought him, 'That he would have nothing to do with his Majesty, nor sentence this earthly king, for fear of the dreadful sentence of the King of Heaven. You have no child,' continued she, 'and why should you do such a monstrous act to favour others?' To which Bradshaw replied, "I confess he has done me no harm; nor will I do him any, but what the law commands." Was there any person who sat in the High Court of Justice who would not have condemned the King, in case Bradshaw had declined it? We must not forget that even Ingoldsby, who was created a knight of the Bath by Charles the Second, before his restoration, signed the warrant for beheading the first Charles; and also divers others, who were taken into favour afterwards, approved of the King's execution. The author of the Life of Mr. John Barwick informs us, that President Bradshaw was by no means pleased with Cromwell's usurping the government, as it was most clearly his desire to have a commonwealth established. He even spoke respectfully of the royal authority exercised within those bounds prescribed by law, which is a plain proof that he acted entirely out of principle in the part which he took in his sovereign's condemnation. He was turned out of his post of President by Oliver Cromwell; and was succeeded in his office by John Lilie, Esq. whose lady fell a victim to the unrelenting cruelty of Judge Jefferies. Other persons, of the name of Bradshaw, were active in the cause of the Parliament. A Colonel Henry Bradshaw sat on the court-martial which tried the Earl of Derby at Chester in 1651. A nephew of President Bradshaw was agent for the Parliament at Hamburg; from whence he was sent to Copenhagen, to demand the release of some English merchant ships which were detained by the King of Denmark. Heath's Chronicle, p. 334.—Whilst he was at Copenhagen, a conspiracy was formed against him, to murder him. See a particular account in Peck's *Desiderata Curiosa*, Vol. II. p. 485. et seq. Some of the Bradshaws were eminently loyal. A John Bradshaw was ejected by the Parliament Commissioners from the vicarage of St. Paul's in Bedford; as was a James Bradshaw from the vicarage of Chalfont St. Peter's, in the county of Bucks. Not only the Bradshaws were on both sides the question: Gregory Clement, of the King's judges, who suffered

death at the Restoration, had a brother, Robert Clement, who, for his attachment to the King, was deprived of the rectory of Dunnington, in Somersetshire. Other instance\* might be given.

There can be no reason for supposing that President Bradshaw died at Barbadoes, or at any other place abroad: I find no mention of the President in History after the death of Oliver Cromwell, who died in 1658, one year before Bradshaw, whose infirmities perhaps prevented him from engaging in business for some time before death put an end to his life and labours. The restoration of Charles II. was not determined upon at so early a period as the President's decease. Indeed, if it had, it would not have been unnatural for Bradshaw, in imitation of Ludlow, and some other of the judges of the first Charles, to have left his native country, in search of a place of refuge. Switzerland, or some other independent state, would certainly have been his choice; and it is, in my opinion, a great insult to the good sense and penetration of Bradshaw, to suppose that he would have chosen an English settlement in the West Indies as a place of refuge against the fury of the King of England.—With respect to the Epitaph\*, is it common for those who

## N O T E.

\* The original of the following epitaph is engraven upon a cannon at the summit of a steep hill near Martha Bray in Jamaica. (*See Memoirs of Mr. Hallis, vol. 2. p. 789*)

" Stranger,  
Ere thou pass, contemplate this cannon,  
Nor regardless be told  
That near its base lies deposited the dust  
Of John Bradshaw;  
Who, nobly superior to selfish regards,  
Despising alike the pageantry of courtly  
splendour,  
The blast of calumny,  
And the terrors of royal vengeance,  
Presided in the illustrious band  
Of Heroes and Patriots,  
Who fairly and openly adjudged  
Charles Stuart,  
Tyrant of England,  
To a public and exemplary death;  
Thereby presenting to the amazed world,  
And transmitting down through applauding  
ages,  
The most glorious example  
Of unshaken Virtue,  
Love of Freedom,  
And impartial Justice;  
Ever exhibited on the blood-stained theatre  
Of

who die at Barbadoes to be buried at Jamaica? Cannot Barbadoes find room enough for its own dead? Would the ministers of Charles II. have suffered one of his father's judges to remain quiet in an island which was entirely in the king's power? Certainly not. They would have taken him from his retreat, and butchered him with the same barbarity as they did Harrifon and his companions. So many unlikely circumstances attend this supposed retiring and concealment of Bradshaw, that even if no historian had mentioned him after the beheading of Charles I, I could not have believed it. In the present case, the death of Bradshaw in England is recorded by so many contemporary writers; and the mean and brutal revenge of Charles II. is also so well ascertained; that I cannot see how any person can entertain the least doubt. Even the sagacity of Mr. Walpole would here be exercised in vain to find out a foundation on which to build an hypothesis, and form conjectures in the place of true history; not but that I think there are many circumstances recorded of Richard III. (though not of Bradshaw) which Mr. Walpole, or any other person, may pronounce to be fictitious and absurd.

A letter in my possession, written by a gentleman in London to his friend in the Country, dated Jan. 31, 1660, has these words: "Yesterday Nol, Bradshaw, and Ireton, were hanged at Tyburn."

As a farther evidence of the time of President Bradshaw's death, give me leave to produce an extract from a copy of Smith's Obituary. "A Catalogue of all such persons deceased whom I knew in their life-time, wherein are set down the several years of our Lord and the days of the month when every one of them dyed or were buried, from the year 1628, successively, to 1675."

1659.

"Oct. 31. Mr. John Bradshaw, Judge of the Sheriff's Court in Guildhall, who pronounced sentence of death upon his Sovereign, died afterwards rediged, and his head sett upon a pole over Westminster as a traitor."

As to the historic doubt, whether he was actually buried at Westminster, or his body clandestinely removed by the un-

## N O T E.

Of human actions,  
Oh, Reader, pass not on,  
Till thou hast blest his memory,  
And never, never forget,  
That Rebellion to Tyrants  
Is Obedience to God"

dertaker to Barbadoes, or to surgeon Sheldon's, it is a matter of no consequence; and therefore I shall not trouble your correspondents with any disquisition on the subject.

## Account of President Bradshaw's Family, &c.

To the Editor.

SIR,

I HAVE observed very different, and even inconsistent, accounts of the birth-place and family seat of President Bradshaw, and waited to see if any true narrative would appear. I was born in the neighbourhood of Marple, the family residence, and remember the last Mr. Bradshaw, who died, I suppose, more than fifty years ago. It was a tradition, generally embraced, that the President's estate never descended lineally after his time, but always collaterally: and as the common people (you well know) are very liberal dispensers of the Divine wrath, so they considered this event as a judgment of God upon the family for the concern which the President had in the King's death. I never was at Marple Hall, but have often travelled near it. It is situated at the distance of 2 or 3 small inclosures from the high road that passes through the centre of Marple liberty, and has the appearance of an ancient, substantial stone building: close adjoining to the road is an old summer-house, with a dial, and the common motto, *Sic transit gloria mundi*? The Bradshaw male line failing, the estate passed to a Mr. Pimlott; and he also dying without male issue, it is now in the possession of Mr. Iherwood.

During the life-time of the late Mr. Bradshaw, John . . . \* (who was not very wise, as will appear in the sequel) lived in the neighbourhood, and was employed every day at the hall in affairs suited to his capacity, such as cleaning shoes, assisting in the stables, going on errands, &c. One afternoon Mr. B. ordered John to come early in the morning, to go for him to Mr. Leigh's†, of High Leigh, about an affair that was in agitation betwixt them two, and gave him a strict charge not to fail. John promised punctual obedience, and accordingly came to the hall very early, but finding no person up, and the morning being fine, he thought it mere waste of time to stay for Mr. B.'s rising, and therefore (very wisely as he thought) immediately set out for High Leigh; arrived there before Mr. Leigh was

## N O T E S.

\* I have forgot his surname.

† Pronounced Lee and High Lee.

stirring,

stirring, and became exceedingly importunate with the servants to introduce him to their master; declaring that he came from Marple that morning, and such was the importance of his business, that he must speak to Mr. Leigh himself, and could not wait for his getting up. The servants were very unwilling to disturb their master; but John was so extremely urgent, that at last one of them went up, and informed his master of what the man had said, and of his great impatience to be admitted. Mr. L. rather alarmed lest any thing was amiss with his friend at Marple, ordered him to be brought up stairs into his bed-chamber. John, as soon as he saw him, making his best bow and scrape, said, "Good morrow to ye, Mr. Hee Leef; my master, Mr. Bradshaw, sends his service § to ye, and last night desired me to come to you, very early this morning, about the affair that is between you two." "What, John, have you brought no letter, or more particular message from your master, to inform me concerning the business you are come about?" "No, an't please your worship; my master does not always acquaint me with his business, nor did I think it necessary to see him this morning, that I might be here the sooner, or else mayhaps he might have told me something about it; but I thinks it not right to pry into master's secrets; and I suppose you knows much better than me what I come for, as my master said it was a matter acting betwixt you two; and I shall be glad to go back as soon as your worship pleases." Mr. Leigh, smiling at his egregious simplicity, directed his servant to give John whatever meat and drink he chose to have, and lay meditating in what manner he should dismiss the simpleton. After revolving the matter for some time in his mind, it occurred to him, apropos, that a heavy grindstone had lain usefess in his orchard for several years. He therefore ordered his servants, as soon as John was sufficiently refreshed, to bind this stone upon his back, in such a manner that he himself could not possibly unloose it, desiring that his service might be given to Mr. Bradshaw, and he had sent it by the bearer. John suffers himself to be thus enormously loaded, and sets out on his return with great glee, in a hot, broiling summer's day, for Marple, which was at the distance of about twenty miles. Mr. Leigh, afraid of John being over-

N O T E S.

† The vulgar method of pronouncing. — John thought Mr. Leigh's name was the same as his place of residence.

§ The word *compliments* was not then become fashionable.

powered and hurt by his maffy load, directed one of his servants to follow him several miles upon the road, at a proper distance, to see that no harm came to him from this unlucky trick: but John marched on so lustily with his uncommon burthen as totally removed every apprehension of that nature, and in due time he arrived safe at his journey's end, with only resting once or twice at a stile. But, being very much fatigued, he sat down in the hall, and fell fast asleep; soon after which, Mr. B. passing through the hall, awakens John in some displeasure, demanding why he did not come in the morning, according to order, to go to High Leigh. As soon as John had rubbed his eyes open, and perceived who it was that interrogated him to sharply, he jumped up, and hastily exclaimed, "I've been, I've been, Sir; and he's sent it, he has sent it; and I've brought it, I've brought it, Sir." "Brought what?" replies Mr. B.—The particulars being explained, and the grindstone shewn to Mr. B. he was highly entertained with the laughable contrivance of his friend Mr. Leigh, and the almost incredible simplicity of John. For some time the stone was shewn, and the above account given, to all Mr. B.'s visitors, as a memorial of John's great weakness of mind, but most uncommon strength of body; for it was generally supposed that very few men were capable of performing the same. By the lapse of time, perhaps both the stone and the story may be now forgotten at Marple Hall, though I have often heard this account related within a mile or two of the place.

*A Sketch of the Athenians. By Mr. Leland.*

THE Athenians, after the death of Epaminondas, were now no longer upon their guard, but abandoned themselves to ease and pleasure. Festivals and public entertainments engaged their attention, and a violent passion for the stage banished all thoughts of business and glory. Poets, players, singers, and dancers were received with that esteem and applause, which were due to the commanders who fought their battles. They were rewarded extravagantly, and their performances established with a magnificence scarcely to be conceived. The treasures which should have maintained their armies, were applied to purchase seats in their theatres. Instead of that spirit and vigour which they exerted against the Persians, they were possessed with indolence and effeminacy; they had no further concern about the affairs of war, than to just keep a few foreign troops in pay; in short, treachery, corruption, and degeneracy, overspread the state.

*Description*

*Description of the City of Petersburg.*

**S**T. Petersburg is situated in lat. 59 deg. 56 min. 23 f. N. and long. 30 deg. 25 min. E. from the meridian of Greenwich. It stands upon the Neva, near the Gulph of Finland, and is built partly upon some islands in the mouth of that river, and partly upon the continent. Its principal divisions are as follow: 1. The Admiralty Quarter. 2. The Vassili Ostrof f. 3. The Fortress. 4. The Island of St. Petersburg. And 5. The various suburbs, called The Suburbs of Livonia, of Moscow, of Alexander Nevski, and of Wiburg.

The ground on which it now stands was, at the beginning of this century, only a vast morass occupied by a few fishermen's huts; but no sooner had Peter the Great wrested Ingria from the Swedes, and extended his dominion to the shores of the Baltic, than he formed the plan of building a city on this seemingly unpromising spot, and making it the capital of his dominions. As a prelude to this undertaking, a small battery was raised on an island of the Neva upon the spot now occupied by the Academy of Sciences; and it was commanded by Vassili Dmitrievitch Kortshmin, from whom this part of the town is called Vassili Ostrof, or the Island of Vassili. On May 16, 1703, a fortress was begun on another island in the Neva; and notwithstanding the difficulties arising from the marshy nature of the ground, the inexperience of the workmen, and their want of proper tools, Perry telling us (*State of Russia*, Vol. I. p. 300) that they "were not furnished with the necessary tools, such as pick-axes, spades, shovels, wheel-barrows, planks, and the like," a small citadel, surrounded by a rampart of earth, and strengthened by six bastions, was finished in a very short time. Within this fortress a few wooden habitations were erected. For his own immediate residence Peter also ordered, in the beginning of 1703, a small hut to be raised in an adjacent island, which he called the Island of St. Petersburg, and from which the metropolis takes its name. This hut is still preserved in memory of the Sovereign who condescended to dwell in it.

On May 30, 1706, Peter ordered the ramparts of earth to be demolished, and began the foundation of the new fortress on the same spot. In 1710, Count Oolovkin built the first edifice of brick; and in the following year the Tzar, with his own hand, laid the foundation of a house

N O T E.

† Ostrof signifies Island.

Hib. Mag. App. 1784.

to be erected of the same materials. From these small beginnings rose the present metropolis of the Russian empire; and in less than nine years after the first wretched hovels were erected, the seat of the empire was transferred from Moscow to Petersburg. In 1714, a mandate was issued that all buildings upon the Island of St. Petersburg and in the Admiralty Quarter, particularly those on the banks of the Neva, should be built of timber and brick; that each of the nobility and principal merchants should have a house at Petersburg; and that every large vessel navigating to the city should bring thirty stones, every small vessel ten, and every peasant's waggon three, for the construction of the public works. In 1716, a regular plan for the new city was approved and published by Peter; but it was never put in execution. Under the Empress Anna the Imperial residence was removed to the Admiralty Quarter. The nobility soon followed the example of the Sovereign; and the Vassili Ostrof, which, according to the original plan, was to have been the principal part of the new metropolis, is at present, if we except some of the public edifices, and the row of houses fronting the Neva, the worst part of the city.

Succeeding Sovereigns have continued to embellish Petersburg, and none more than the present Empress, who may, without exaggeration, be called its Second Foundress. However, it is still only an immense outline, which, as Mr. Wraxall justly observes, "will require future Emperresses, and almost future ages to complete."

The streets in general are broad and spacious; and three of the principal ones, which meet at the Admiralty, and extend to the extremities of the suburbs, are at least two miles in length. Most of them are paved; but few are still suffered to remain floored with planks. In several parts of the metropolis, particularly in the Vassili Ostrof, wooden houses and habitations, scarcely superior to common cottages, are blended with the public buildings; but this motley mixture is far less common than at Moscow, where alone can be formed any idea of an ancient Russian city.

The brick houses are ornamented with a white stucco, which has led several travellers to say that they are built with stone: "whereas," (says Mr. Goss) "unless I am greatly mistaken, there are only two stone structures in all Petersburg: the one is a palace, building by the Empress upon the banks of the Neva, called The

5 C

Marble

Marble Palace: it is of hewn granite, with marble columns and ornaments: the other is the church of St. Isaac, constructed with the same materials, but not yet finished.

"The mansions of the nobility are, many of them, vast piles of building; but are not in general upon so large and magnificent a scale as several at Moscow: they are furnished with great cost, and in the same elegant stile as at Paris or London. They are situated chiefly on the south-side of the Neva, either in the Admiralty Quarter, or the Suburbs of Livonia and Moscow, which are the finest parts of the city.

"The views upon the banks of the Neva, exhibit the most grand and lively scenes that can be beheld. That river is, in most places, broader than the Thames at London; it is also deep, rapid, and as transparent as crystal, and its banks are lined on each side with a continued range of handsome buildings. On the north side, the Fortress, the Academy of Sciences, and the Academy of Arts, are the most striking objects. On the opposite side are the Imperial Palace, the Admiralty, the mansions of many Russian nobles, and the English line, so called because (a few houses excepted) the whole row is occupied by English merchants. In the front of these buildings, on the south-side, is the quay, which stretches for three miles, except where it is interrupted by the Admiralty; and the Neva, through the whole of that space, has been lately embanked, at the expence of the Empress, by a wall, parapet, and pavement of hewn granite, a most elegant and durable monument of Imperial munificence.

"Petersburgh, though it is more compact than the other Russian cities, and has the houses in many streets contiguous to each other, yet still bears a resemblance to the towns of the country, and is built in a straggling manner. By an order lately issued from Government, the city has been inclosed within a rampart 21 wersts, or 14 English miles in circumference."

From an average of the births and deaths, taken from an observation of seven years, Mr. Coxe reckons the number of inhabitants 126,697, or in round numbers 130,000; though Süsslick makes them somewhat more, and observes, that Petersburg, is the only large town in which the births exceed the deaths.

From its situation, it is subject to inundations, which have occasionally threatened the city with total submersion: These floods are chiefly occasioned by a West or South-West wind, the first

of which drives the waters of the Northern Ocean, during the influx of the tide, into the Baltic; and in that sea, and the Gulph of Finland, is, for the most part, instantaneously succeeded by a S. W. Wind. —The inundation in September 1777 was one of the most violent, the river rising to 10 and a half feet above its ordinary level.

The opposite divisions of Petersburg, situated on each side of the Neva, are connected by a bridge on pontoons, which, on account of the large masses of ice driven down the river from the lake Ladoga, is usually removed when they first make their appearance; and for a few days, until the river is frozen hard enough to bear carriages, there is no communication between the opposite sides of the town.

The depth of the river seems to render it impossible to build a stone bridge; and, even if one could be constructed, it must necessarily be destroyed by the vast shoals of ice, which in the beginning of winter are hurried down the rapid stream of the Neva.

However, a Russian peasant has, says Mr. Coxe, projected the sublime plan of throwing a wooden bridge, of a single arch, across the river, which, in its narrowest part, is 980 feet in breadth: and Mr. Coxe, who has seen a model of it, 98 feet in length, is inclined to think that it is not absolutely impracticable.

We shall close this description of Petersburg with a short account of the equestrian statue of Peter I. in bronze, executed by order of the present Empress. It is of a Colossal size, and is the work of M. Falconet. It represents the Monarch in the attitude of mounting a precipice, the summit of which he has nearly attained. He appears crowned with laurel, in a loose Asiatic vest, his right hand stretched out, as in the act of giving benediction to his people, while his left holds the reins. The horse is rearing upon his hind leg; and his tail, which is full and flowing, slightly touches a bronze serpent, artfully contrived to assist in supporting the vast weight of the statue in due equilibrium. The contrast between the composed tranquillity of Peter and the fire of the horse, is very striking, and the simplicity of the inscription corresponds to the sublimity of the design. It is elegantly finished in brass characters, on one side in Latin, and on the opposite in Russian.

PETRO PRIMO  
CATHARINA SECUNDA.

1782.

PETROMU PERVOYU  
EKATHERINA

## EKATHERENA VTORAIYA

1782.

The pedestal is an immense block of granite, the dimensions of which, when brought to Petersburg, were,

	Feet.		Feet.
Length at the Base,	42	Breadth	21
At the Top,	36	Height,	17

And its weight 1500 tons.

*Anecdotes of the Light-Horse from their first Establishment.*

*Kingston's Light-Horse, 1745.*

**T**HE first regiment of Light-Horse in England was raised in 1745, by the Duke of Kingston, at his own expence. In 1746, they first saw service at the battle of Culloden, and distinguished themselves very much; it is reported, several of the Light-Horse, in the pursuit, killed fifteen or sixteen rebels each man. This regiment was raised in Nottinghamshire, and three butchers of the town of Nottingham, who enlisted in it, were said to have killed fourteen rebels each. The Duke of Cumberland was highly pleased with the behaviour of this regiment; it became a favourite corps. In September 1746, when the orders for disbanding it at Nottingham were issued from the war office, Mr. Fox, then secretary at war, by his Majesty's command, wrote a letter of thanks, very longly expressed to his Grace of Kingston, signifying his Majesty's desire to retain as many as possible of such gallant oldiers in his service, for which reason his Majesty had been pleased to order a regiment of Dragoons to be raised at the same time and place, that as many of the officers and men belonging to his Grace's regiment, as should be willing, might serve in it, and that, as a signal mark of honour and distinction, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland was to be Colonel. Every man had three guineas, and the bridle and saddle of his horse given him, and also a printed copy of the secretary at war's letter to the Duke of Kingston. These compliments had the proper effect; all the men excepting eight, with a true military enthusiasm, entered immediately in the Duke's new regiment. The eight who did not enter again, gave very satisfactory and honourable reasons for their conduct. The regiment went to Flanders with the Duke, and in 1747 distinguished themselves at the battle of Val,\* but, on

**N O T E.**

\* The two regiments that distinguished themselves most, were the North British, and Rothes's Dragoons. Our cavalry in the whole had 201 killed; of these, the

the peace in 1748, were entirely disbanded.

*The Eleven Troops of Light Horse, 1755.*

The next Light-Horse that were raised, was in the latter end of the year 1755. Eleven troops, 65 men each, were added to the eleven-regiments of Dragoons then on the British establishment. In 1758, nine of these troops served on the expedition to St. Malo and Cherbourg on the coast of France; they were commanded by Brigadier General Elliott, the present governor of Gibraltar. At St. Malo's the Light-Horse burned the Arsenal, Docks, &c. and more than ninety sail of ships. On the march to Dol, one of the French militia, a stout fellow, being taken prisoner by a corporal, attempted afterward to dismount him, and to seize his sword, but was overpowered. The French were so afraid of them, that when less than half their number of our Light Horse advanced to charge, they ran away. A small party under Captain Lindsay of Ancram's advancing to charge a body of French horse, was fired upon from different quarters by parties of the enemy in ambuscade, which killed some men, and those who were wounded and fell, though they begged for quarters, were inhumanly dispatched. Captain Lindsay was mortally wounded in the belly; he had the good fortune to escape their hands, but died a few days afterwards, universally regretted as an excellent young man, and one of the most spirited and intelligent

**N O T E S**

North, British lost 112, and Rothes's 82. The Duke's had only 3 killed, and 63 taken prisoners. Rothes's lost only two as prisoners; the North British not a man as prisoner; Lieutenant General Preston, who now commands it, was then a Captain, and wounded. Count Daun was a General in the allied army at this battle, and was then forty-two years of age.

\* This is a common practice with the French, and it is exceedingly base. At the battle of Quebec in April 1760, when the Chevalier de Lévis with 13,000 men defeated General Murray who had only 3000, numbers of our officers, when the engagement was over, begged quarters of the French officers, who most inhumanly rejected them, and stood and saw them massacred before their faces. It is true, a few, who were saved by various accidents, were extremely well treated; but this is the infamous and hollow policy of the French, in order to gain a character for humanity and politeness, when at the same time it is not at all deserved.

officers in the service of the Light-Horse.\* On this expedition they scoured the country and brought in hostages for £18,000 contribution; they even advanced near to the enemy's camp at Wallouign, about four leagues from Cherbourg, and had several skirmishes with the French. On a march, a party of the foot-guards under an ensign, perceiving nine French Dragoons in a field by the road side, preparing to charge them, two orderly Light Horse men, who were attending the party, instantly leaped over a gate and attacked the enemy, who, on firing their carabines, fled, and were chased a considerable way.

#### *Light-Horse, 1759 to 1768.*

In March 1759 the next corps was raised, the command of which was given to the present General Elliott. In August the same year another regiment was raised, and the command given to the present Lieutenant General Burgoyne. In November Lieutenant General John Hale's. In December, in Ireland, Lord Drogheda's. In Scotland, Lord Aberdour's.

In January 1760 in Ireland, Sir James Caldwell's. In April the Marquis of Granby's Royal Forcesters. In 1763 the eleven Light-Troops, and Aberdour's, Caldwell's, and Granby's, were disbanded. In 1767, Elliott's and Burgoyne's, for their services in Germany and Portugal, were made royal.

In 1768, the 12th heavy Dragoons in Ireland were made light cavalry.

#### *Anecdotes of Elliott's Light Horse.*

Elliott's Light Horse after they were completed and disciplined were sent to Germany; immediately on their arrival they were detached with a corps under the Hereditary Prince, who, on the 16th of July 1760, at Embsdorf, attacked a detachment of the French under M. de Glaubitz, and after a warm action defeated them. Our infantry not being able to follow the enemy, the Hereditary Prince with Elliott's and some Hussars pursued, and overtook them in a plain on their

#### N O T E.

\* The death of this officer gave rise to some severe animadversions; it was said the lives of his party were foolishly and rashly thrown away; the General being desirous to shew the late Duke of York the manner in which the Light-Horse charged, ordered them upon the attack on very improper ground, the place being intersected with fences lined with foot. This absurd conduct gave much dis-

way to Neiderkleyn, charged, and broke through them four or five different times, and separating 500 men from the main body, forced them to surrender; after this he followed the remainder who had thrown themselves into Neiderkleyn, and took the whole prisoners; 179 officers and 2482 men. Major Erskine† commanded the regiment in this action, the Earl of Pembroke, the Lieutenant Colonel, having been previously sent for by Prince Ferdinand, and appointed to act as Major General in the main army. We have given but a short account of this famous action, having given a more extensive one in Magazine 1782, page 747, in our account of General Elliott.

No veteran regiment ever fought with better countenance, or displayed more vigour and intrepidity, than did this new raised regiment. Their behaviour on that day shewed not only the goodness of the men, and the excellency of their discipline, but also the good conduct and spirit with which they were led.

On another occasion Elliott's seeing a regiment of our dragoons surrounded, and in great danger of being overpowered by the enemy, boldly went to their assistance, and by cutting a way through the enemy to them, gave them an opportunity of extricating themselves.

And at Hucker on the Weser a Lieutenant and 30 men attacked a convoy far superior to themselves, and took 300 wag-gons in sight of the French army.

On the 24th of June 1763, at Hom-bourgh, where the Marquis of Granby attacked the rear of the French army, Elliott's made two charges with great rapidity and ardour, but the enemy's cavalry facing about immediately, and falling sword in hand upon Elliott's Light Dragoons, that regiment would have suffered greatly, had not Colonel Harvey, at the head of the Blues, seeing the danger, passed the village on full gallop, and notwithstanding they could oppose only eight or ten men in front, to formed squadrons, he overthrew all that came in his way, and saved Elliott's regiment.

The situation of the two regiments was at this time very critical, but the mutual support which they gave each other, Elliott's Light Dragoons by continual skirmishing with the enemy, and the Blues by their manœuvres in squadrons, and their steady countenance, kept the enemy at bay till the infantry could come up. They then began their retreat in the utmost har-

#### N O T E.

† Now Sir William Erskine and Major General.

ry, the grenadiers and the Highlanders following them with their uſual ardour. If their infantry had not poſted themſelves in a hollow way, to ſuſtain their ſquadrons, which the Blues and Eliott's were charging, the whole would have been routed. During this retreat, Lord Caven-diſh's corps, which could not advance ſooner, followed them cloſe, and pushed them vigorously.

Colonels Harvey and Erſkine, Majors Forbes and Ainſlie, diſtinguiſhed themſelves greatly.

On July 30th, 1762, in the action at Freidberg, in which the Hereditary Prince was wounded, by a ball which entered a little above the hip bone, which it grazed, and came out in the back part of the body four inches below, Eliott's diſtinguiſhed themſelves; their Major, Ainſlie\*, was very dangerously wounded by a ſabre in the head, part of the upper table of his ſkull being cut off by the ſtroke, whiſt he was bravely engaged with three Huſſars. At this time Erſkine was Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment.

*Anecdotes of Sir William Erſkine.*

In 1761, when Prince Ferdinand beat up the quarters of the French, they retired a great way without being able to reſiſt; however when they came to collect their force, and to recoil upon our army, Major Erſkine, (who was afterwards knighted by his Maſteſty, for his bravery in Germany) of the 15th regiment of Light-Dragoons, was poſted in a village in the front of our army. In a very foggy morning, ſoon after the patrols reported all was well, Sir William was alarmed by his † vedettes having ſeen a large body of cavalry coming to ſurpriſe him: he inſtantly mounted his horſe, and ſallied out at the head of the picquet, of only ſixteen men; leaving orders for the regiment to mount and follow with ſpeed, without beating a drum, or making any noiſe: he attacked their advanced guard in the cuſtury way of Light Cavalry, and continued ſo to do, while his men were joining by fives and tens, and the French cavalry were forming to reſiſt his attack; before which, he collected the whole of his men, and then retired, the ſurgeon of the regiment in the mean time having carried off the baggage.

Among many ſimilar inſtances of ſucceſs, in the courſe of the war, is that of this officer on another occaſion, where he

N O T E S.

\* This officer is now their Lieutenant Colonel, and a Major General,

† Horſe Sentries.

displayed the moſt ſingular addreſs, and which therefore demands both applauſe and attention. After a repulſe and a march of about ſeventy miles, in one day, when the men were fatigued, and ſcarcely a horſe able to walk, he ſaw a regiment of French infantry, drawn up, with a morale in the rear; he left his own corps, and advancing to the French, deſired to ſpeak with the commanding officer, whom he intreated to ſurrender, to prevent his men being cut to pieces, by a large body of cavalry, that were then advancing. The French officer deſired leave to conſult with his officers, which having done, they reſuſed to ſubmit; but upon Major Erſkine telling them that their blood muſt be on their own heads, and turning to move off towards his own corps, they called to him, and laying down their arms ſurrendered themſelves priſoners of war.

*Anecdotes of Burgoyne's Light-Horſe.*

In 1761 two troops of Burgoyne's, commanded by Sir William Peere Williams and Sir George Osborne, were at the ſiege of Belleiſle, where they behaved very gallantly in repelling the enemy's ſallies. Sir William Peere Williams was killed reconnoitring; his body with 250l. bank notes found in the pockets were returned by the Chevalier de St. Croix the Governor.

In July 1762, the whole regiment was landed in Portugal.

On the 23d of Auguſt Brigadier Gen, Burgoyne having received the inſtructions of the Field-Maſhal, his Highneſs the Count de Schaumbourg Lippe, which were to ſurpriſe Valencia d'Alcantara, paſſed the Tagus at midnight with 400 of his regiment, and before day-break reached the rendezvous, where the reſt of his command had been ordered to aſſemble; it conſiſted of ſix companies of Britiſh and eleven of Portugueſe grenadiers, two light cannon, and two howitzers; immediately marched to Garvaon, and for a ſeint engaged guides for the paſs of the river at Villa Velha, as if deſigned for Guards, but at dark continued his march, having privately procured guides for his real route, turned acroſs the country for Alpallam, which he reached at eight in the morning of the 25th. Here Colonel Rainsford\* met him with intelligence from the frontiers. At four in the afternoon pushed on the dragoons on foot for Caſtel de Vida, in an hour after the Britiſh grenadiers on the dragoon

N O T E.

\* Now Lieutenant General Rainsford.  
horſes,

ressed all the beasts in the  
the Portuguese grenadiers ;  
ed howitzers could not be  
Past ten at night the British  
tel da Vida, but the Portu-  
me hours later. According  
des, they were seven hours  
from Valentia. Joined at  
a by 200 foot, 58 irregular  
med peasants. Marched at  
troops thoroughly refresh-  
itish in fine order.  
ing is General Burgoyne's

o my intelligence, I was to  
situated in a plain ; the  
nce there, one on the Pit-  
which was that I marched,  
ne on the great road to Al-  
he West ; and one towards  
s, on the South ; on the  
ome small inlets.  
med that the patrols were  
or at a distance ; that there  
ed picquets, no barricades,  
only guard was in the great

ion that I made was as fol-

ie troops to march in two  
he heights of Pitteranha,  
boundaries of Portugal, and  
y between Castel da Vida  
from thence, there being  
a road to the plain above.  
ordered Major Luttrell, to  
given the command of the  
enadiers, to proceed to the  
ence he was to get with all  
ice, round the town, to Al-

His division was headed by  
country cavalry, supported  
and 24 English light dra-  
to pieces, or make prisoners  
hey might meet ; the flanks  
by armed peasants, and the  
try.

ey with the British gren-  
red to form the attack on  
road.

ese irregulars were to take  
he entrance on the side of  
s, and endeavour to make  
sters of some houses at the  
e town on that side.

light dragoons were, upon  
the plain, to form on the

T O T E.

Field-Marshal's thanks, in  
high compliments to Bri-  
ne, the distance turned out

North side, from whence Colonel Somer-  
ville had orders to detach a captain's com-  
mand on the road to Alcantara, and an-  
other on the road to St. Vincent's, which  
were the only passages by which the ene-  
my could retreat, or from which he could  
receive succour. He was to remain with  
the rest of the corps ready to support  
wherever necessary.

My idea was to attack on the three sides  
at once ; and I had given the Alcantara  
side to the Portuguese, though the long-  
est march, to reserve the English for a  
rush into the town, in case I should find  
we were discovered, while the different  
divisions were taking up their posts.

About four miles short of the town, I  
found a convent, which was a very strong  
post, and I left in it an hundred men.

About the same time, I perceived with  
much dissatisfaction, that my guides had  
greatly deceived me with regard to the  
distance ; they assured me at Pitteranha, I  
had an hour of dark more than I wanted,  
and pressed me to stay longer, to avoid  
falling in with the patrols, which they  
said retired a little before day ; contrary  
to my expectation, I found the day coming  
on fast, and that the sun would be risen  
before the foot could possibly reach the  
town ; I thought it therefore expedient to  
lay aside entirely my first disposition, and  
carry forward the light dragoons, who by  
a brisk gallop might possibly still effect a  
surprise, or at worst stop up the avenues.  
I accordingly went on with that corps at  
three quarters speed without molestation.  
And the advanced guard, consisting of 40  
men, led by Lieutenant Lewis, finding  
the entrance clear, pushed into the town  
sword in hand.

The guards in the square were all killed  
or made prisoners, before they could use  
their arms, and the ends of the streets were  
possessed with very little resistance.

By the time the body of the regiment  
was formed in the square, a few desperate  
parties attempted an attack, but all per-  
ished or were taken. The only firing  
that remained was in single shots from  
windows, which did not continue long  
after the grenadiers came up. I was oblig-  
ed to treat the people who persisted in it  
without quarter, and at last got some  
priests, whom I forced through the town,  
to declare, that the town should be set  
fire to at the four corners, unless all doors  
and windows were instantly thrown open.  
Before they had proceeded down one street  
the people had seen their error, and all  
was quiet.

I detached the dragoons into the coun-  
try to pick up all who had escaped ; they  
brought

brought in a good many horses; a detached serjeant and 6 men only fell in with a subaltern and 25 dragoons, unbroken, and prepared to receive them; they killed six, and brought in the rest of the men prisoners, and every horse of the party; believe me, my Lord, this is no exaggeration of the Colonel, but real fact.

brought off prisoners, Major General Don Michael de Irunibeni and Kalanca, and his aid-de-camp, 1 colonel, and his adjutant, 2 captains, 17 subalterns, and 59 private. There were taken and brought off besides, 3 colours, and a large quantity of arms, and a great many more, together with ammunition, destroyed.

I also brought away hostages for the good attendance and safe delivery of my wounded, and for the payment of a year's King's revenue for sparing the convents and town.

The light in which Count la Lippe has taken this affair, gives me the highest pleasure and confusion; his approbation gratifies my ambition, but at the same time, I am conscious that the chief merit in the success was due to the admirable, though not uncommon valour and activity of the troops I had the honour to command. I am persuaded I shall give your Lordship satisfaction, when I inform you that Colonel Somerville distinguished himself in this affair in the manner his best friends could wish; he had an opportunity of displaying his judgment, his spirit, and humanity; and I do not know for which of those qualities he deserves most commendation.

On the 5th of October, 50 of Burgoyne's under Lieut. Maitland, being part of a detachment under Lieutenant Colonel Lee†, distinguished themselves in the surprize of a small Spanish camp on two eminences in the plain of Villa Vehla. In this affair six pieces of cannon were taken; the light dragoons routed the only part of the enemy that made a stand.

#### *Light Dragoons in America.*

*The taking of Lieutenant Colonel Lee, a Major General in the American Service,*

#### N O T E.

† Since that called Rebel Lee, from being a Major General in the rebel service in America. He was the chief person concerned in disciplining the rebel army, and they gave him an ungrateful reward, by breaking him for alleged misconduct at the battle of Monmouth. Washington was afraid of him, and he was broke thro' Washington's intrigues, and died some time after in Virginia.

*by the Hon. Lieutenant Colonel Harcourt, now Major General Harcourt.*

In December, 1776, after Washington and his broken troops had escaped over the Delaware, Lord Cornwallis took post at Pennington and Trenton, where he remained from the 8th to the 14th. During this stay, General Lee was reported to be in Morris county, with a corps under his command, on their march to cross the Delaware at Alexandria to join Washington. A patrol of thirty dragoons of the 16th, Burgoyne's, being ordered out to gain intelligence of this corps, Lieutenant Colonel Harcourt desired the direction of it, and learning, as he proceeded, the situation of this corps, consisting of 2000 men, and of General Lee's headquarters, he contrived, by infinite address and gallantry, to get to the house undiscovered by the guard, surrounded it, and, overcoming all resistance, made the General prisoner. This is the Gazette account, but the following is much more particular. Lieutenant Colonel Harcourt went out to reconnoitre, determined to discover how the rebels were posted; he took thirty men with him, rode all night, and got into the midst of their posts unperceived; in the morning he fell in with one of their advanced sentinels, and dispatched a dragoon, who cut him down; he had not gone far before he perceived another, whom he caused to be secured; while this was doing, a horseman galloped up to the party before he perceived them; he was stopped and questioned by Colonel Harcourt; he had a letter from Lee to some rebel officers, yet denied knowing where Lee was quartered; but the Colonel ordering a rope to be got ready to tie him up, he, without further hesitation, pointed out the house; the party went directly to the place, received the fire of a guard posted in an out-house, without loss, killing the two sentinels at the door, entered and took their prisoner, after killing all those who resisted; he had in his company a Frenchman, who lately joined them from some of the French islands; but had not received his commission from the Congress.

Colonel Harcourt's activity in this affair, as on every other since his arrival, merits the highest encomiums. From the time of meeting the first sentinel to mounting the prisoner, was scarce fifteen minutes. He was brought to head-quarters; General Howe would not see him; he was properly taken care of at Brunswick, in the Jerseys.

*Anecdotes of two Light Dragoons.*

As the brave 28th regiment of foot, on their return from escorting the provision waggons to Amboy, in the Jerseys, was marching through the woods to their quarters, it fell in with a lurking party of the Americans. Colonel Aherncrombie, with a light-dragoon, first discovered the famous partizans Randall and Coomes behind a farm house. The former shot the Colonel's horse and wounded the dragoon in the neck; he then jumped over a rail fence; the light-dragoon pursued and shot him through the shoulder, then offered him quarter, which he refused; he then engaged him with his sword, and obliged him to submit; which Coomes perceiving, cried out, "Damn you, Randall, will you take quarters from such a Bloody-backed Scoundrel?" but he soon found himself reduced to the same dilemma, and they are now safely lodged in Brunswick guard-house. The troops engaged smartly, and the Americans retired with considerable loss. A few of the 28th were wounded.

A light-dragoon was dispatched by Lord Cornwallis to carry a letter of some consequence to an officer on one of the out-posts. In passing near a thicket, he was fired at by some of the provincials; he instantly pretended to fall from his horse, hanging with his head down to the ground, which the light-horse do with great ease. The Americans, four in number, supposing him killed, ran from their cover to seize their booty; but when they came within a few yards of him, the light-dragoon in an instant recovered his saddle, and with his carbine shot the first of them dead; he then drew his pistol and dispatched the second, and immediately attacked the other two with his sword, who surrendered themselves his prisoners, and he drove them before him into the camp. In return for this act of bravery, General Howe made him a Serjeant, and represented the exploit to the King.

*The English Theatre.**Covent-garden.*

ON Tuesday, December 15, a new comedy of five acts, entitled, *The Follies of a Day*, was performed, for the first time, at Covent-Garden Theatre, the characters of which were as follow;

Count Almaviva,	Mr. Lewis.
Don Guzman (a President of a Court of Justice)	Mr. Quick.

Doctor Bartholo	Mr. Wilson.
Antonio (a drunken Gardiner	Mr. Edwin.
Basil,	Mr. Weiwitzer.
Figero,	Mr. Holcroft.
Hannibal (the Page)	Mrs. Martyr.
Doublefee,	Mr. Thompson.
Bounce,	Mr. Stevens.
Cryer,	Mr. Bates.
Courler,	Mr. Jones.
Countess,	Mrs. Bates.
Agnes,	Miss Weiwitzer.
Marcelina,	Mrs. Webb.
Susan,	Miss Young.

This comedy is a translation by Mr. Holcroft, from a piece written by M<sup>ons</sup>. Beaumarchais, and performed at the *Comedie Françoise* in Paris, with great popularity for some months past, under the title of *Les Noces de Figero, ou, Les Folies de Journee*.

The story of the comedy is as follows:

Figero, who had been Count Almaviva's chief instrument in stealing the Countess from her guardian, Doctor Bartholo, is appointed one of the Count's principal domestics; in this service he becomes enamoured of Susan, the Countess's maid, a woman of principle at bottom, but with a strong tincture of the coquet in her disposition; she favours his addresses, the day is fixed, and the business of the piece commences with preparations for their nuptials. The violence of the Count's passion for his lady being much abated by three year's possession, he gives a loose to his natural turn for gallantry, and ranges after the females of every description; in these pursuits Basil the music master is his prime agent, though entertained in the castle under colour of instructing the family to play.

Susan seems to be the Count's favourite object; and, to obtain her consent to gratify his desires, Basil's endeavours are chiefly directed. The youth and person of Hannibal the page, recommending him to the favour of all the women about the castle, the Count, in his amorous pursuits, finds himself circumvented in almost every instance, and resolves to send him away with an appointment in his regiment. Hannibal, deep in grief for leaving a situation where he felt himself so happy, makes a confession to Susan of a passion he has conceived for the Countess; this Susan reports to her lady, and she, half inclined to be frail, (principally through resentment at the Count's neglect of her) desires to see the page, under pretence of reproving him for his wantonness and presumptuous love, but with a secret

secret wish of encouraging him in it. Their interview, the only *tête-à-tête* they ever have, is interrupted by the unexpected coming of the Count; the Page is concealed, and the Count, alarmed at some suspicious circumstances which concern a jealousy he had for some time felt from an anonymous letter he had received, resolved to satisfy his doubts, by searching all the most secret apartments, and goes off for instruments to force the doors, which the Countess refuses to open, taking her with him. During their absence, Susan effects the Page's escape through a window into the garden, and secretes herself in his hiding place. The Count on his return finding nobody but Susan, who contrives to acquaint the Countess (of her dexterity) full of contrition for his supposed misconception, is imploring pardon, when all his suspicions are revived by the entrance of Antonio, his drunken gardener, who had seen Hannibal jump from the window, and comes to complain of the injury done to his flowers; from this embarrassment they are relieved by Figero, who declares it was he that Antonio had seen, and assigns for a reason a knowledge of the Count's impetuosity of temper, and fear of his rage, in case he had found any man in his lady's apartments after the anonymous billet he had received, and which Figero now avows himself the author of.

Marcelina, who had formerly lived servant to Doctor Bartholo, being removed to the Count's family, had in the course of time lent Figero several large sums of money, for which she, still having a colt's tooth, obliged him to give her a conditional acknowledgment, to repay her what he owed her upon a certain day, or to marry her; he finding himself unable to perform the former, and unwilling to perform the latter, the matter is brought on to be tried in a court, where the Count, as Lord Pata-mout of a certain district, appoints to be heard in his great hall before Don Guzman, a mere cypher in office, labouring under the infirmity of stammering so continually as to render almost every thing he says unintelligible. The Count suspecting that Figero and Susan play into each other's hands, and are really practising upon him, resolves to stretch his influence to the utmost, and prevent their union, by deciding in favour of Marcelina's claim upon Figero; with this decision Guzman, who is too stupid to have a will of his own, accords, and judgment is accordingly pronounced. To this decision Figero peremptorily refuses to sub-

Mib. Mag. App. 1784.

mit; and Susan, enabled by the bounty of the Countess, offers to discharge the pecuniary obligation; this brings on an explanation, which proves Figero the natural son of Doctor Bartholo by Marcelina: Marcelina of course relinquishes her claim, Bartholo is prevailed upon to acknowledge his son, agrees to marry Marcelina, and all the contending parties are reconciled.

#### Drury lane.

The fable of the new tragedy acting at Drury-lane Theatre, entitled *The Carmelite*, written by Richard Cumberland, Esq;

The scene of this tragedy is laid in a small island near the British coast; the time, about the accession of Henry I. to the throne of England and the Dutchy of Normandy, after the death of William Rufus, and the discomfiture of his brother Robert. The persons of the drama are,

The Lord of St. Vallory, a powerful baron, supposed to have been killed by Hildebrand, who had usurped his barony, and disguised as a Carmelite, by Mr. Smith.

The Lady St. Vallory, wife and supposed widow to the above nobleman, by Mrs. Siddons.

Montgomery, disguised as a page, but in reality son to St. Vallory, and known only to his mother, by Mr. Kemble.

Hildebrand, a Norman Baron, by Mr. Palmer.

De Courcy, an English Baron of Norman race, and friend to the Lord St. Vallory, by Mr. Aickin.

Giffard, an old domestic in the family of St. Vallory, by Mr. Packer.

Besides servants, &c.

The Lord St. Vallory had served among the crusaders in Palestine, where he had signalized himself greatly by the heroism of his exploits, and had been principally instrumental in the capture of Jerusalem. On his return home, he was attacked in a pass of the Pyrenean mountains by Hildebrand, a rival knight, who, on his death, had a claim upon St. Vallory's possessions. He left St. Vallory, as he supposed, dead upon the spot, and on his arrival in Normandy, expelled the widow of St. Vallory from her husband's castle, and territories in the Dutchy, and by intrigues at court, and making interest with King William, kept possession for twenty years, in opposition to the claims of the widow, who had retired to an island upon the English coast. The Lord of St. Vallory, meanwhile, had re-

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covered

covered of wounds which were supposed to have been mortal, and having been taken up by merchants, was with them captured at sea, and reduced to slavery by the Saracens. After a long series of misfortunes, he recovered his liberty, and betaking himself to Normandy, disguised himself as a Carmelite, that he might watch his opportunity, and devise proper means to recover his usurped possessions.

About twenty years had elapsed from the generally believed assassination of St. Vallory, when on the death of King William, his disconsolate widow contrived to make her prayers heard at court, and caused an appeal to be lodged against Hildebrand for his murder. At that time appeals for murder were decided by *wager of battle*, and Hildebrand was cited to appear in England, and enter the lists with the champion the Lady St. Vallory should appoint. The Lord St. Vallory himself, under the disguise of a Carmelite, found means to insinuate himself into the acquaintance of the usurper, and embarked with him in the vessel destined to carry him to Britain.

In this situation affairs are at the opening of the piece. The first scene discovers the retreat of the Lady St. Vallory, to a small island on the British coast. Hildebrand's vessel is wrecked upon this very island, and all the crew and passengers are lost; except himself and the Carmelite, who are saved by the exertions of Montgomery and the lady's domestics. The lady at first demonstrates a reluctance to admit them within her gates, as she had heard that Hildebrand, the abhorred murderer of her husband, was upon the seas. Montgomery's humane intercession, however prevails, and she consents at length to admit them into the castle.

Hildebrand had received many dangerous wound and bruises when cast by the waves upon the rocks; but when he discovered that he was saved by the wife of the person whom he had so inhumanly treated, all the agonies of remorse took possession of his soul, and made him resolve to take no sustenance, to suffer no application to be made to his wounds, but to perish by the hurts he had already got, without trying the issue of the battle.

The Lord St. Vallory finds, at the same time with Hildebrand, that he is in the mansion of his own wife; but does not judge it expedient now to make himself known to her. He is, however, recognized, after a short conversation, by Giffard, an old servant, who had fought with him in Palestine. From this faithful servant he learns all the particulars he

wished to know respecting his wife; and his jealousy is not a little roused by the extraordinary fondness that she is reported to have for the youth Montgomery, by whom he had been rescued, and who passed for one of her pages.

The Lady St. Vallory, who had incessantly mourned the loss of her beloved husband, had been, from the excess of her affliction, seized with a kind of madness. With this madness she was, however, only possessed by starts; and in one of her lucid intervals, she acquaints Montgomery of the circumstances of his birth, and calls upon him to enter the lists as her champion, and to revenge the murder of his father. Their mutual transports and embraces on the recognition were witnessed by Giffard, who came suddenly to announce the arrival of a Herald from the King, and being reported to her lord, fanned the flames of jealousy with which his breast was tortured.

This messenger was the Baron De Courcy, an old friend of St. Vallory, to whom the latter makes himself known, and consults him respecting his future conduct. De Courcy is equally shocked with St. Vallory at the Lady's violent attachment to a Page, and particularly at her fixing on him for her champion. He attempts to dissuade her from it, but without success. This terminates the third act.

The fourth presents us with the death of Hildebrand, who expires, after declaring himself to the Lady St. Vallory to have been the murderer of her husband. It might be expected that the interest of the fable would decline here; which is by no means the case; for the jealous misconception of St. Vallory gives reason to apprehend some dreadful catastrophe. The piece, however, ends happily, and the *dénouement*, being brought about by the old method of a bracelet, renders all the remaining persons of the drama acquainted and satisfied with each other.

The Fable of the new Comedy, acted Dec. 22, entitled, *The Natural Son*.

Blushenly,	Mr. Palmer.
Sir Jeoffry Latimer,	Mr. Baddeley.
Major Den. O'Flaherty,	Mr. Moody.
Rueful,	Mr. Bensley.
Dumps,	Mr. Parsons.
David,	Mr. Wrighten.
Jack Hufings,	Mr. King.

Miss Phoebe Latimer,	Miss Pope.
Lady Paragon,	Miss Farren.

The foundation of the plot in ten words is this:—A maiden sister of Sir Jeoffry Latimer having a natural son, retired to a convent,

a convent, leaving her son to the care of her brother, who brought him up under the name of Blushenly. On her death she acknowledges him, and left him her fortune. Major O'Flaherty brings home the testimonials of his birth and her will, by which she recommends him to marry Lady Paragon, the daughter of her brother Sir Jeoffry, for the preservation of the family name. In the end we find that Rueful is his father, and the piece concludes with the marriage of the amiable couple. Miss Phoebe, an old maiden sister of St. Jeoffry, is also in love with Blushenly, but she gives up her pretensions, and at last consents to a marriage with Jack Hurlings.

This is the ground-work of the piece, and our readers will perceive from this short recital, that it must require a considerable husbandry to draw out so slight a fable into five acts. In truth, all the story is told, and the interest concluded, except in the discovery that Rueful is the father of Blushenly, at the end of the third act, and the two remaining acts are filled up with colloquy, as a sort of second account. The three first acts have considerable, and indeed superior merit. Lady Paragon's disclosure of her passion to Blushenly is managed with charming delicacy, and it was performed by Miss Farren with inimitable fascination. Jack Hurlings's first interview with Sir Jeoffry, and his address to Miss Phoebe, had abundant humour; and the character of Major O'Flaherty, from the West-Indian, is upon the whole well contrived. The bon-mots and jokes are numerous, and now and then they have innuendoes of a pretty ripe aspect. The great fault of the performance is the conclusion of the interest at the end of the third act, and the trifling which come after. The denouement had somewhat the appearance of the satirical discovery of the birth of Jenkyns in the Critic—"Here's your father, that's your uncle, that's your aunt, and there is your first cousin." These are negligences which one would imagine could hardly have escaped the criticism of the author. Major O'Flaherty throws sad disgrace on young Dudley; he tells us that he is totally unprovided for, though we all know the promise that Dudley made him at the conclusion of the West Indian.

We do not by any means think the play one of the most successful efforts of Mr. Cumberland's muse. The delicate embarrassments of bastardy he has not traced, nor has he enriched his play with business and incident to support the mind through a five act piece.

The performance was incomparably good. Nothing could surpass the elegance of Miss Farren in the Widow. Mr. Palmer exhibited the diffidence and humility of the Natural Son with the chastest aspect; and Mr. King, in Jack Hurlings, had all the thoughtless unconcern and lounging manners of the good natured sportsman.

*The History of the Empire of Indostan, with the Rise and Progress of the Carnatic War.*

(Continued from p. 704.)

THE project had the desired effect, not with the officer who had the command, M. Kerjean, but with his uncle, M. Duplex, who commanded him to pursue the English, and avail himself of their imaginary panic. The nephew remonstrated, whereupon his orders became more positive, in consequence of which M. Kerjean marched, and encamped within two miles of Bahoo, where the necessary dispositions were made by major Lawrence for attacking him. At three the next morning the troops began to march, the Sepoys forming the first line, the battalion the second, and the artillery was divided on the flanks; the cavalry belonging to the nabob was posted to the right on the other side of a bank, which reached from the English to the enemy's camp. The advanced posts challenged the Sepoys, who not replying, received their shot, which they returned, and, pursuing their march, came to an engagement with the Sepoys of the enemy, which continued till day-light, when the French battalion appeared drawn up, defended on the right by the bank, and on their left by a large pond. The English battalion halted, for a short time, to extend their front equal to that of the enemy, who, during this manœuvre, kept a brisk firing from eight pieces of cannon, which lasted till the small arms came into play. By this time the action was warm, the English advancing and firing, and the French maintaining their ground, until their bayonets began to do execution. The English grenadiers with two platoons, forced the enemy's center, whereupon their whole line instantly gave way, and, as no quarter was expected, they threw away their arms as encumbering them in their flight. The nabob's cavalry should, at this moment, have charged, but instead of pursuing the fugitives, they repaired to the camp, and were engaged in plunder; many of them, however, fell into the hands of the Sepoys. M. Kerjean, with 13 officers, and 200 privates,

were taken prisoners, and a still greater number were slain, and all their ammunition, artillery, and stores, fell into the hands of the English, who, on their part, lost 4 officers and 78 private men of the battalion, who were killed and wounded. This blow was so decisive, that M. Duplex was compelled to wait the arrival of additional reinforcements before he thought it prudent again to take the field. This victory moreover checked the resolutions the Mysoreans had taken, of openly declaring in favour of the French. As soon as the English battalion left Trichinopoly, the regent set about surprising the city, and by applying large sums of money, aimed at getting the nabob's best Peons who carried firelocks. The janidar, or commander of these troops, accepted of the bribe, and promised to join the Mysoreans in the garrison, whenever they were ripe for revolt. This conspiracy being hinted to Captain Dawson, he kept watch with as much care as if he had been in an enemy's country, ordering the artillery on the ramparts to be pointed towards night inwards on the Mysorean quarters and those of the Peons. The Mysoreans became greatly alarmed at these precautions, but remained silent as well as the Peons; but, upon a general review of arms, the captain detected that their flints were taken out of their firelocks, under pretence of their being better supplied. Being thus convinced that their scheme was discovered, the janidar confessed all that had passed, imploring mercy, producing the sum of his bribery, amounting to 16,000 rupees, protesting that he had no other design in accepting the money than to keep the troops from famine, they having received little or no pay from the nabob for near nine months; and in order to evince he had no intent of really assisting the Mysoreans in his design, none of the officers had removed their wives or children out of the city. The captain did not upbraid them much, but gave orders for their march the next day to join the nabob's forces at Trivadi. The regent perceiving his project frustrated, engaged two assassins to destroy captain Dalton; this scheme was to be executed by shooting him as he walked upon the ramparts; but being apprised of their design in time, he sent a detachment who took the villains prisoners. One of these assassins was felled, and would scarcely speak; but the other made an ample confession, acknowledging that three more were engaged in the conspiracy, who had agreed to watch the gate of the palace, and shoot Kervodin Khan, brother in law

to the nabob, when he should appear in consequence of the tumult that would be occasioned by the death of the English commander; but they had made their escape. The regent denied being any way concerned in this treacherous business. Nevertheless, he engaged Morari-row to intercede for the assassins, and, the Morattoe's friendship being at this period judged very essential, Kervodin Khan yielded to his request, after they had gone through the ceremony of being fastened to the muzzles of two canons, in presence of the whole garrison drawn up under arms. Another officer, who commanded the Sepoys, was attempted to be seduced, a few days after, by two Mysoreans; but he proved an old and faithful servant of the company, secured the men, and conducted them to captain Dalton. Upon them were found the articles of agreement signed by the regent, whereby all evasion being removed, they confessed their design, and next morning met with their fate, by being blown from the muzzles of two cannons. This example of justice occasioned such a panic, that the regent could not prevail on any of his own people to engage in such plots; he, at length, however, engaged one Clement Paverio, a Neapolitan, who commanded a company of Topasses in the nabob's service, to embark in this dangerous enterprise. This Clement being a kind of pedlar, and frequently visiting the camp of the Mysoreans, he was considered as a very proper person for this business. The regent assured him, that besides the Mysoreans in garrison, he had a very strong party of citizens, and promised him a considerable reward upon joining them at the first commotion.

The Neapolitan said, that previous to his taking steps, it would be necessary to sound the disposition of his officers, and on his return he faithfully related all that had passed to Captain Dalton. In consequence of this information, he was ordered to return to the camp the next day with instructions how to proceed, and conducted himself with so much address that he immediately gained the regent's confidence: after which, he again waited upon the captain with the stipulations signed between him and the regent, sealed with the great seal of Mysore. According to this agreement, Paverio was to receive 20,000 rupees for himself, and 30,000 more to purchase firelocks to arm the French prisoners, who were immediately to be released; at the same time he was to seize on the western gate of the city near the encampment of the Mysoreans.

and, upon hoisting a red flag, the whole army was to be put in motion, and enter the place.

All the cannon that could be brought to bear on the Mysorean camp were well manned, and near 700 musqueteers, Europeans, and Sepoys, lay in ambush in the traverses near the western gateway, well provided with hand grenades, were thus disposed of on the day appointed for the execution of this enterprize. The remainder of the garrison were under arms, and great carnage would have been made amongst the Mysoreans; but the apprehensions of the nabob's brother in law prevented the enterprize being carried into execution. He had his doubts concerning the success of the attempt, and to avoid running the risque, dispatched a messenger to the regent, to upbraid him with his machinations, and, at the same time, to acquaint him that the garrison was prepared to give him a proper reception. The regent, perceiving his critical and dangerous situation, decamped, and took up his head quarters three miles to the westward of the city, at Warier's Pagodas, which were garrisoned by English Sepoys; but finding this post reinforced, he thought proper to move once more, and encamped in the vicinity of Seringham.

*(To be continued.)*

*Histories of the Tete a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of Lord Balloon, and Mrs. G—n.*

**H**IS lordship has derived his present whimsical title from a recent event which occurred in his own Gardens, where he gave permission for an air balloon to take its flight—but, by a strange revolution in its motion! it descended to earth instead of ascending to heaven, and the trees were made to quake and tremble; not at the harmony of the operation, but at the dissonance of the operators. A suit in law has since been instituted upon the occasion, to recover the price of the materials of which this aerial, not terrestrial, firebrand was composed, and damages have been obtained accordingly.

The kinsman of our hero's father was, in every respect, a complete oddity; he dressed like no other man of fashion, was particular in the selection of his company, and, being possessed of an ample fortune, resolved to distinguish himself as well by his buildings, as his personal appearance. The walls that surrounded his town residence were very remarkable, and one might have been induced to believe he had some thoughts of laying claim to a mural

crown, had he ever acted in a military life, and scaled an enemy's wall; but in his civic station, it is more than probable he wanted to prevent the foe from scaling his walls, and pillaging his effects. Be this as it may, his neighbours experienced the effect of a lonely prospect, and found themselves utterly precluded from viewing his pleasant gardens. His lordship's elevated mural system, did not secure the title, though it might the coronet upon his side-board of plate: as he died without issue, it lay dormant for some years, and was renewed in the person of our hero's father by a new creation. The elevated brick erections still continue to environ the house and garden, but it is generally believed that Lord Balloon intends soon to afford the inhabitants in the vicinity a more agreeable perspective.

But to return to our hero, whom it is our immediate province to attend, we do not find that he was tinctured with any of the most raging vices of nobility, which they soften with the appellation of fashionable frolics, polite pursuits, and elegant eccentricities. He neither gamed for the amusement of titled pickpockets, seduced his friends wives, or debauched their daughters. At the same time, we do not pretend to hold him up as that monster, Perfection, often heard of, but never seen. He played for pleasure, hunted for health, drank a cheerful glass in moderation, and was not insensible to the charms of the fair sex; whose influence, however, he did not permit to have such an ascendancy over him as to become their dupe; a character the ladies, in a certain line, entertain the highest opinion of, and with whom they endeavour to cultivate the most intimate acquaintance. At the same time, he did not testify any want of generosity to those sprightly females who favoured him with their attentions, and his assiduities kept pace with them.

Notwithstanding his lordship's amiable character in public and private, his taste for letters, and some literary essays that have been ascribed to him, which testify his merit, the snarlers, and there are always some abroad, have stigmatized him with the appellation of lord Folio, alledging, for a reason in giving this title, that one particular folio volume has been seen upon his table for weeks and months successively. The fact might be as asserted, and it is more than probable it was Doctor Johnson's Dictionary. But what renders this observation more contemptible is, that it came with the most awkward grace imaginable from some of his parasites and toad-eaters, who literally lived upon him.

frain remarking upon this ere are a set of men—no, called men, they degrade are male gossips at best; use to bouse, and always some scandalous tale, to envy, caprice or malice. stories, which are often issue of imagination, or, exaggerated, are eagerly as rapidly promulgated; happily says,

wings immortal scandals

actions are but born and

pocrite manœuvres these community exist; they the vipers of society, who selves into families under friendship, to prove them dangerous spies.

w conclude this digression, tarity obtruded itself upon of these memoirs made a tintent, and, of course, vi took the road of Flanders, he found a ridiculous in one of the gates, which was hen that place was besieged, a cat, pursuing two rats, he following quibbling in-

chat prendra ces Rats, ez, alors, Arras."

as truly puerile, but it re- ny years, and, we believe, ed.

night (probably in imitation ouplet) affixed a whimsical the northern gate of Paris, rify Englishmen from enter- and, it is said, the incom- B—n—d took the hint, translated by his postillion, e had none, and set off im- Dunkirk, as he was resolved and the world, though his liciously suggested it would for the world to see him. leted his education amongst d English smugglers, and ay be suggested, perfectly

ro was neither diverted in he mice and rats of Arras by the puny wit of the in- er stage of his travels; diculous inscription still re- northern gate of Paris, be ghed at the poetaster, but

not been deterred from entering the city.

In effect he revelled in all the plesan- tries, all the gaieties, of that metropolis, and sorry we are to add, he was now sometimes *La Dupe des Filles de l'Opera*, ni *la Dupe des Filoux*. He visited occasionally the English coffee-house, but made no connections with his own countrymen, who are the most dangerous acquaintance that can be found in Paris: they are land pirates, who lie in wait for all the prey they can meet with, and recommending themselves as countrymen to the credulous part of their compatriots, more credit is given them, and more advantage obtained by them, than the most adroit artifice of foreigners can procure.

Upon the demise of his father, he succeeded to the paternal estate; but under such testamentary restrictions as prevented him running riot in gallantry and dissipation. He endeavoured to have this will set aside; but a certain great luminary of the law so strenuously opposed this measure, that it remains in full force. However, his lordship possesses an income sufficient to enable him to support the dignity of his rank, and enjoy the felicities of life.

About this time our hero married a most beautiful young lady, who had previously been ardently solicited for her hand, by some of the finest *beaux garçons* in the kingdom. To his utmost mortification and regret, which rendered him almost inconsolable, she died in child-bed within a twelve month after their nuptials.

In this melancholy situation we shall leave our hero for a while, to contemplate the charms and disposition of Mrs. G—a. This lady was the daughter of a musician belonging to a strolling company, in which she engaged, when she had attained the age of maturity. Her figure was engaging, her features expressive, and her vivacity kept pace with both. It is true, that Mrs. G—a never rose to the fame of a Siddons in tragedy or comedy—but it has been repeatedly known she has shared three and six pence a night by exhibiting in a barn. The late Mr. Garrick saw her perform Lucy in the Beggar's Opera at St. Alban's, and discovered so much dramatic genius in Mrs. G—a's performance, that one of his agents was dispatched to propose to her an engagement at Drury-lane; but the revolutions of that theatre became so rapid, that the manager's intentions were frustrated.

About this period our heroine became acquainted with a Mr. G—a, who belonged

longed to the Exchequer-office, and she judged it prudent to listen to his overtures, which were of an honourable kind. Whilst he lived, it is believed she gave him no cause to upbraid her with inconstancy; but being left without any support, she was compelled to yield to the produce of her charms for a wretched maintenance. The celebrated Captain Donellan, who made a sacrifice of his life for trying the virtues of a laurel upon his brother-in-law, was the first who prevailed upon her to embrace of an illicit kind. But the captain was as inconstant in his amours as treacherous in his pretended friendship, and their connection was of a short duration. Sir James L—— next figured upon the list of her admirers, but the baronet became cloyed almost as soon as the unfortunate captain. A chasm here ensues with respect to our heroine's amours, and we are inclined to think that the gentlemen porters of hotels and bagnios were, for some time, the chief agents in her intrigues.

While Mrs. G—— was in this unsettled fluctuating state, of necessary amorous pursuit, she was a constant prey to pimps and tally-women; at one time dressed like a duchess, at another compelled to make the appearance of a servant maid; one night supping on fricasees and dainties at the Shakespeare or Bedford; the succeeding day, after having quitted her lodging, and settled with Mrs. S—— for the loan of her superb apparel the preceding day, she found herself often under the necessity of making a voluptuous repast from the coarsest fare.

At this juncture she accidentally met with Lord Balloon; there was a *je ne sais quoi* in her countenance that instantly struck him in a forcible manner; her conversation was also agreeable, and entirely remote from what is introduced by the first rate impures, who, in despite of all their affected delicacy, cannot, at times, refrain from stammering upon a few inelegant oaths, and vulgar expressions.

His lordship finding he entertained a strong predilection in our heroine's favour, made her a proposal which she immediately accepted. It consisted, indeed, but of a moderate monthly stipend, with a neat small house in the New Buildings, near Marybone. By this alliance, Mrs. G—— has been enabled to shun those harpies, who had before devoted her to promiscuous prostitution for a bare, a very scanty support. His lordship never upbraid our heroine with her former conduct, as he was previously acquainted with it; and by her present prudence and fidelity, she has done away all her former errors, if such they could be filed, as

they arose from necessity and distress. This union, therefore, is likely to be permanent, as no female can study more to please than she does, and has the good fortune constantly to succeed. Mrs. G—— may indeed be held up as a pattern for females in her situation, who have discernment sufficient to discover that friends of Lord Balloon's description are not every day to be met with; a *rara avis* of this kind should, therefore, be carefully preserved with the utmost caution, attention, and assiduity.

*Account of a Singular Character. Extracted from Mr. Sheridan's Life of Swift, just published.*

(Continued from P. 714, and concluded.)

AS Swift had heard much of this place from Dr. Sheridan, who had been often a welcome guest there, both on account of his companionable qualities, and as being preceptor to the nephew of Mr. Mathew, he was desirous of seeing with his own eyes whether the report of it were true, which he could not help thinking to have been much exaggerated. Upon receiving an intimation of this from Dr. Sheridan, Mr. Mathew wrote a polite letter to the Dean, requesting the honour of a visit, in company with the Doctor, on his next school vacation. They set out accordingly on horseback, attended by a gentleman who was a near relation of Mr. Mathew, and from whom I received the whole of the following account. They had scarce reached the inn where they were to pass the first night, and which, like most of the Irish inns at that time, afforded but miserable entertainment, when a coach and six horses arrived, sent to convey them the remainder of their journey to Thomas-town; and at the same time bringing store of the choicest viands, wine, and other liquors for their refreshment. Swift was highly pleased with this uncommon mark of attention paid him, and the circumstance of the coach proved particularly agreeable, as he had been a good deal fatigued with his day's journey. When they came within sight of the house, the Dean, astonished at its magnitude, cried out, "What, in the name of God can be the use of such a vast building?" "Why, Mr. Dean," replied their fellow-traveller, before-mentioned, "there are no less than forty apartments for guests in that house, and all of them probably occupied at this time, except what is reserved for us." Swift, in his usual manner, called out to the coachman to stop, and bade him turn about, and drive him back to Dublin, for he could not think of mix-

ing with such a crowd. "Well," said he, afterwards suddenly, "there is no remedy, I must submit; but I have lost a fortnight of my life." Mr. Mathew received him at the door with uncommon marks of respect; and then conducting him to his apartment, after some compliments, made him his usual speech; acquainting him with the customs of the house, and retired, leaving him in possession of his castle. Soon after the cook appeared with his bill of fare, to receive his directions about supper, and the butler at the same time with the list of wines and other liquors. "And is all this really so," said Swift? "and may I command here as in my own house?" The gentleman before-mentioned assured him he might, and that nothing could be more agreeable to the owner of that mansion, than that all under his roof should live conformably to their own inclinations, without the least restraint. "Well, then," said Swift, "I invite you and Dr. Sheridan to be my guests while I stay, for I think I shall hardly be tempted to mix with the mob below." Three days were passed in riding over the demesne, and viewing the several improvements, without ever seeing Mr. Mathew, or any of the guests: nor were the company below much concerned at his absence, as his very name usually inspired those who did not know him with rage, and they were afraid his presence would put an end to that ease and cheerfulness which reigned among them. On the fourth day, Swift entered the room where the company were assembled before dinner, and addressed Mr. Mathew in one of the finest complimentary speeches that ever was made: in which he expatiated on all the beauties of his improvements, with the skill of an artist and taste of a connoisseur. He shewed that he had a full comprehension of the whole of the plan, and of the judicious adaptation of the parts to the whole, and pointed out several articles which had escaped general observation. Such an address, from a man of Swift's character, could not fail of being pleasing to the owner, who was at the same time the planner of these improvements; and so fine an eulogium from one who was supposed to deal more in satire than panegyric, was likely to remove the prejudice entertained against his character, and prepossess the rest of the company in his favour. He concluded his speech, by saying, "And now ladies and gentlemen, I am come to live among you, and it shall be no fault of mine, if we do not pass our time agreeably." After dinner, being in high spirits, he entertained the company with various pleasantries: Dr. Sheridan

and he played in one another's hands; they joked, they punned, they laughed, and a general gaiety was diffused through the whole company. In a short time all constraint on his account disappeared. He entered readily into all their little schemes for promoting mirth, and every day, with the assistance of his coadjutor, produced some new one, which afforded a good deal of sport and merriment. Never were such joyous scenes known there before; for, when to ease and cheerfulness, there is superadded, at times, the higher zeal of gay wit, lively fancy, and droll humour, nothing can be wanting to the perfection of the social pleasures of life. When the time came which obliged Dr. Sheridan to return to his school, the company were so delighted with the Dean, that they earnestly entreated him to remain there some time longer; and Mr. Mathew himself for once broke through his rule of never soliciting the stay of any guest, (it being the established custom of the house that all might depart whenever they thought proper, without the ceremony of leave taking) by joining in the request. Swift found himself so happy in his situation there, that he readily yielded to their solicitations, and instead of the fortnight that he had originally intended, passed four months there, much to his own satisfaction, and that of all those who visited the place during that time. Having gone somewhat out of my way to give an account of the owner of this happy mansion, I am tempted to digress a little farther by relating an adventure he was engaged in, of so singular a kind, as deserves well to be recorded. It was towards the latter end of Queen Anne's reign, when Mr. Mathew returned to Dublin, after his long residence abroad. At that time party ran very high, but raged no where with such violence as in that city, inasmuch, that duels were every day fought there on that score. There happened to be, at that time, two gentlemen in London who valued themselves highly on their skill in fencing; the name of one of them was Pack, the other Creed; the former a major, the latter a captain in the army. Hearing of these daily exploits in Dublin, they resolved, like two knights errants, to go over in quest of adventures. Upon enquiry, they learned that Mr. Mathew, lately arrived from France, had the character of being one of the first swordsmen in Europe. Pack, rejoiced to find an antagonist worthy of him, resolved the first opportunity to pick a quarrel with him; and meeting him as he was carried along the street in his chair, jostled the fore-chairman. Of this Mathew took no notice, as supposing it to be accidental.

But Pack afterwards boasted of it in the public coffee-house, saying, that he had purposely offered this insult to that gentleman, who had not the spirit to resist it. There happened to be present a particular friend of Mr. Mathew's, of the name of Macnamara, a man of tried courage, and reputed the best fencer in Ireland. He immediately took up the quarrel, and said, he was sure Mr. Mathew did not suppose the affront intended, otherwise he would have chastised him on the spot; but if the major would let him know where he was to be found, he should be waited on immediately on his friend's return, who was to dine that day a little way out of town. The major said that he should be at the tavern over the way, where he and his companion would wait their commands. Immediately on his arrival, Mathew being made acquainted with what had passed, went from the coffee-house to the tavern, accompanied by Macnamara. Being shewn into the room where the two gentlemen were, after having secured the door, without any expostulation, Mathew and Pack drew their swords; but Macnamara stopped them, saying, he had something to propose before they proceeded to action. He said, in cases of this nature, he never could bear to be a cool spectator, so, Sir (addressing himself to Creed), if you please, I shall have the honour of entertaining you in the same manner. Creed, who desired no better sport, made no other reply than that of instantly drawing his sword; and to work the four champions off, with the same composure as if it were only a fencing match with foils. The conflict was of some duration, and maintained with great obstinacy by the two officers, notwithstanding the great effusion of blood from the many wounds which they had received. At length, quite exhausted, they both fell, and yielded the victory to the superior skill of their antagonists. Upon this occasion, Mathew gave a remarkable proof of the perfect composure of his mind during the action. Creed had fallen the first; upon which Pack exclaimed, "Ah, poor Creed, are you gone?" "Yes," said Mathew, very composedly, "and you shall instantly Pack after him;" at the same time making a some thrust quite through his body, which threw him to the ground. This was the more remarkable, as he was never in his life, either before or after, known to have aimed at a pun. The number of wounds received by the vanquished parties was very great; and what seems almost miraculous, their opponents were untouched. The surgeons seeing the def-

perate state of their patients, would not suffer them to be removed out of the place where they fought, but had beds immediately conveyed into it, on which they lay many hours in a state of insensibility. When they came to themselves, and saw where they were, Pack, in a feeble voice, said to his companion, "Creed, I think we are the conquerors, for we have kept the field of battle." For a long time their lives were despaired of, but to the astonishment of every one, they both recovered. When they were able to see company, Mathew and his friend attended them daily, and a close intimacy afterwards ensued, as they found them men of probity, and of the best dispositions, except in this Quixotish idea of duelling, whereof they were now perfectly cured.

*A Voyage to the Pacific Ocean, undertaken by the command of his Majesty, for making Discoveries in the Northern Hemisphere, and performed under the Direction of Captains Cook, Clerke, and Gore, in his Majesty's Ships the Resolution and Discovery in the Years 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, and 1780.*

(Continued from Page 693.)

ON the 14th, Captain Clerke and I, mounted on horseback, took a ride round the plain of Matavai, to the very great surprise of a great train of people who attended on the occasion, gazing upon us, with as much astonishment as if we had been Centaurs. Omai, indeed, had once or twice, before this, attempted to get on horseback; but he had as often been thrown off, before he could contrive to seat himself; so that this was the first time they had seen any body ride a horse. What Captain Clerke and I began, was, after this, repeated every day, while we staid, by one or another of our people. And yet the curiosity of the natives continued still unabated. They were exceedingly delighted with these animals, after they had seen the use that was made of them; and, as far as I could judge, they conveyed to them a better idea of the greatness of other nations, than all the other novelties, put together, that their European visitors had carried amongst them. Both the horse and mare were in good case, and looked extremely well.

Previous to the expedition against Eimeo, Captain Cook was present at a grand review of their naval armament. Of the canoes, with Rages, on which they fight, or what they call their war canoes, there were about sixty. 'I expressed my wish,' says the Captain, 'that Otoo would order

some of them to go through the necessary manoeuvres. Two were, accordingly, ordered out into the bay; in one of which, Otoo, Mr. King, and myself embarked; and Omai went on board the other. When we had got sufficient sea-room, we faced, and advanced upon each other, and retreated by times, as quick as our rowers could paddle. During this, the warriors on the stages flourished their weapons, and played a hundred antic tricks, which could answer no other end, in my judgment, than to work up their passions, and prepare them for fighting. Otoo stood by the side of our stage, and gave the necessary orders, when to advance, and when to retreat. In this, great judgment, and a quick eye, combined together, seemed requisite, to seize every advantage that might offer, and to avoid giving any advantage to the adversary. At last, after advancing and retreating to and from each other, at least a dozen of times, the two canoes closed, head to head, or stage to stage; and, after a short conflict, the troops on our stage were supposed to be all killed, and we were boarded by Omai and his associates. At that very instant, Otoo, and all our paddlers leaped over-board, as if reduced to the necessity of endeavouring to save their lives by swimming.

‘If Omai’s information is to be depended upon, their naval engagements are not always conducted in this manner. He told me, that they sometimes begin with lashing the two vessels together, head to head, and then fight till all the warriors are killed, on one side or the other. But this close combat, I apprehend, is never practised, but when they are determined to conquer or die. Indeed, one or the other must happen; for all agree, that they never give quarter, unless it be to reserve their prisoners for a more cruel death the next day.

‘The power and strength of these islands lie entirely in their navies. I never heard of a general engagement on land; and all their decisive battles are fought on the water. If the time and place of conflict are fixed upon by both parties, the preceding day and night are spent in diversions and feasting. Towards morning, they launch the canoes, put every thing in order, and, with the day, begin the battle; the fate of which generally decides the dispute. The vanquished save themselves by a precipitate flight; and such as reach the shore fly, with their friends, to the mountains; for the victors, while their fury lasts, spare neither the aged, nor women, nor children. The next day, they assemble at the *morai*, to return thanks to the *Natoca* for the victory, an

to offer up the slain as sacrifices, and the prisoners also, if they have any. After this, a treaty is set on foot; and the conquerors, for the most part, obtain their own terms; by which particular districts of land, and, sometimes, whole islands, change their owners. Omai told us, that he was once taken a prisoner by the men of Bolabola, and carried to that island, where he and some others would have been put to death the next day, if they had not found means to escape in the night.

‘As soon as this mock-fight was over, Omai put on his suit of armour, mounted a stage in one of the canoes, and was paddled all along the shore of the bay; so that every one had a full view of him. His coat of mail did not draw the attention of his countrymen so much as might have been expected. Some of them, indeed, had seen a part of it before; and there were others, again, who had taken such a dislike to Omai, from his imprudent conduct at this place, that they would hardly look at any thing, however singular, that was exhibited by him.’

On the conclusion of the peace with Eimeo, Captain Cook had been invited to the ceremony of returning thanks to the gods. ‘This invitation,’ says he, ‘being much out of order, I was obliged to decline. Desirous, however, of knowing what ceremonies might be observed on so memorable an occasion, I sent Mr. King, and Omai, and returned on board my ship, attended by Otoo’s mother, his three sisters, and eight more women. At first, I thought that this numerous train of females came into my boat with no other view than to get a passage to Matavai. But when we arrived at the ship, they told me, they intended passing the night on board, for the express purpose of undertaking the cure of the disorder I complained of; which was a pain of the rheumatic kind, extending from the hip to the foot. I accepted the friendly offer, had a bed spread for them upon the cabin floor, and submitted myself to their directions. I was desired to lay myself down amongst them. Then, as many of them as could get round me, began to squeeze me with both hands, from head to foot, but more particularly on the parts where the pain was lodged, till they made my bones crack, and my flesh became a perfect mummy. In short, after undergoing this discipline about a quarter of an hour, I was glad to get away from them. However, the operation gave me immediate relief, which encouraged me to submit to another rubbing-down before I went to bed; and it was so effectual, that I found

I found myself pretty easy all the night after. My female physicians repeated their prescription the next morning, before they went ashore, and again, in the evening, when they returned on board; after which, I found the pains entirely removed; and the cure being perfected, they took their leave of me the following morning. This they call *romee*; an operation which, in my opinion, far exceeds the flesh brush, or any thing of the kind that we make use of externally. It is universally practised among these islanders; being sometimes performed by the men, but more generally by the women. If, at any time, one appears languid and tired, and sits down by any of them, they immediately begin to practise the *romee* upon his legs; and I have always found it to have an exceedingly good effect.

A circumstance which I shall now mention, will shew, that these people are capable of much address and art, to gain their purposes. Amongst other things, which, at different times, I had given to this Chief, was a spying-glass. After having it in his possession two or three days, tired of its novelty, and probably finding it of no use to him, he carried it privately to Captain Clerke, and told him, that, as he had been his very good friend, he had got a present for him, which he knew would be very agreeable. 'But,' says Otoo, 'you must not let *Toote* know it, because he wants it, and I would not let him have it.' He then put the glass into Captain Clerke's hands; at the same time, assuring him, that he came honestly by it. Captain Clerke, at first, declined accepting it; but Otoo insisted upon it, and left it with him. Some days after, he put Captain Clerke in mind of the glass; who, though he did not want it, was yet desirous of obliging Otoo; and thinking that a few axes would be of more use at this island, produced four to give him in return. Otoo no sooner saw this, than he said, '*Toote* offered me five for it.'—'Well,' says Captain Clerke, 'if that be the case, your friendship for me shall not make you a loser, and you shall have six axes.' These he accepted; but desired again, that I might not be told what he had done.

Our friend Omai got one good thing, at this island, for the many good things he gave away. This was a very fine double sailing canoe, completely equipped, and fit for the sea. Some time before, I made up for him, a suit of English colours; but he thought these too valuable to be used at this time; and patched up a parcel of colours, such as flags and pendants, to the number of ten or a dozen,

which he spread on different parts of his vessel, all at the same time; and drew together as many people to look at her, as a man of war would, dressed, in a European port. These streamers of Omai were a mixture of English, French, Spanish, and Dutch, which were all the European colours that he had seen. When I was last at this island, I gave to Otoo an English jack and pendant, and to Towha a pendant; which I now found they had preserved with the greatest care.

Omai had also provided himself with a good stock of cloth and cocoa nut oil; which are not only in greater plenty, but much better, at Otahesse, than at any of the Society Islands; insomuch, that they are articles of trade. Omai would not have behaved so inconsistently, and so much unlike himself, as he did, in many instances, but for his sister and brother-in-law, who, together with a few more of their acquaintance, engrossed him entirely to themselves, with no other view than to strip him of every thing he had got. And they would, undoubtedly, have succeeded in their scheme, if I had not put a stop to it in time, by taking the most useful articles of his property into my possession. But even this would not have saved Omai from ruin, if I had suffered these relations of his to have gone with, or to have followed us to, his intended place of settlement, Huahine. This they had intended; but I disappointed their farther views of plunder, by forbidding them to shew themselves in that island, while I remained in the neighbourhood; and they knew me too well not to comply.

On the 28th, Otoo came on board, and informed me, that he had got a canoe, which he desired I would take with me, and carry home, as a present from him to the *Earee rabi no Prelane*; it being the only thing, he said, that he could send worth his Majesty's acceptance. I was not a little pleased with Otoo, for this mark of his gratitude. It was a thought entirely his own, not one of us having given him the least hint about it; and it shewed, that he fully understood to whom he was indebted for the most valuable presents that he had received. At first, I thought, that this canoe had been a model of one of their vessels of war; but I soon found, that it was a small *iwabab*, about sixteen feet long. It was double, and seemed to have been built for the purpose; and was decorated with all those pieces of carved work, which they usually fix upon their canoes. As it was too large for me to take on board, I could only thank him for his good intention;

but it was well pleased him much better, if his present could have been accepted.

The frequent visits we had lately paid to this island, seem to have created a full persuasion, that the intercourse will not be discontinued. It was strictly enjoined to me by Otoo, to request, in his name, the *Erace rabie no Pretane*, to send him, by the next ships, red feathers, and the birds that produce them; axes; half a dozen muskets, with powder and shot; and, by no means, to forget horses.

I have already mentioned the visit that I had from one of the two natives of this island, who had been carried by the Spaniards to Lima. I never saw him afterward; which I rather wondered at, as I had received him with uncommon civility. I believe, however, that Omai had kept him at a distance from me, by some rough usage; jealous, that there should be another traveller upon the island, who might vie with himself. Our touching at Teneriffe was a fortunate circumstance for Omai; as he prided himself in having visited a place belonging to Spain, as well as this man. I did not meet with the other, who had returned from Lima; but Captain Clerke, who had seen him, spoke of him as a low fellow, and as a little out of his senses. His own countrymen, I found, agreed in the same account of him. In short, these two adventurers seemed to be held in no esteem. They had not, indeed, been so fortunate as to return home with such valuable acquisitions of property, as we had bestowed upon Omai; and with the advantages he reaped from his voyage to England, it must be his own fault, if he should sink into the same state of insignificance.

In the morning of the 30th of September Captain Cook left Otahete; and, the same evening, arrived at Eimeo. Here, the loss of a goat, which was stolen, forced him into an hostile expedition across the island; nor was this animal (at that conjuncture of great importance to him) given up, till some houses and canoes were burnt. On the 11th of October, he steered for Huahine, where it was his intention finally to settle Omai, and where he arrived the next morning. 'Our arrival here,' says Captain Cook, 'brought all the principal people of the island to our ships. This was just what I wished, as it was high time to think of settling Omai; and the presence of these Chiefs, I guessed, would enable me to do it in the most satisfactory manner. He now seemed to have an inclination to establish himself at Ulietea; and if he and I could have agreed on the mode of bringing that plan to

bear, I should have had no objection to adopt it. His father had been dispossessed by the men of Bolabola, when they conquered Ulietea, of some land in that island; and I made no doubt of being able to get it restored to the son in an amicable manner. For that purpose it was necessary, that he should be upon good terms with those who now were masters of the island; but he was too great a patriot to listen to any such thing; and was vain enough to suppose, that I would restate him in his forfeited lands by force. This made it impossible to fix him at Ulietea, and pointed out to me Huahine as the proper place. I, therefore, resolved to avail myself of the presence of the chief men of the island, and to make this proposal to them.

After the hurry of the morning was over, we got ready to pay a formal visit to Taireetareea, meaning then to introduce this business. Omai dressed himself very properly, on the occasion; and prepared a handsome present for the Chief himself, and another for his *Eatua*. Indeed, after he had got clear of the gang that surrounded him at Otahete, he behaved with such prudence as to gain respect. Our landing drew most of our visitors from the ships; and they, as well as those that were on shore assembled in a large house. The concourse of people, on this occasion, was very great; and, amongst them, there appeared to be a greater proportion of personable men and women than we had ever seen in one assembly at any one of these new islands. Not only the bulk of the people seemed, in general, much stouter and fairer than those of Otahete, but there was also a much greater number of men who appeared to be of consequence, in proportion to the extent of the island; most of whom had exactly the corpulent appearance of the Chiefs of Wateco. We waited some time for Taireetareea, as I would do nothing till the *Earee rabie* came; but when he appeared, I found that his presence might have been dispensed with, as he was not above eight or ten years of age. Omai, who stood at a little distance from this circle of great men, began with making his offering to the gods, consisting of red feathers, cloth, &c. Then followed another offering, which was to be given to the gods by the Chiefs; and, after that, several other small pieces and tufts of red feathers were presented. Each article was laid before one of the company, who, I understood, was a priest, and was delivered with a set speech or prayer, spoken by one of Omai's friends, who sat by him, but usually dictated by himself. In these prayers,

prayers, he did not forget his friends in England, nor those who had brought him safe back. The *Earees rabié no Pretane*, Lord Sandwich, *Toote, Tatee,\** were mentioned in every one of them: When Omai's offerings and prayers were finished, the priest took each article, in the same order in which it had been laid before him, and after repeating a prayer, sent it to the *morai*; which, as Omai told us, was at a great distance, otherwise the offerings would have been made there.

'These religious ceremonies having been performed, Omai sat down by me, and we entered upon business, by giving the young Chief my present, and receiving his in return; and, all things considered, they were liberal enough, on both sides. Some arrangements were next agreed upon, as to the manner of carrying on the intercourse betwixt us; and I pointed out the mischievous consequences that would attend their robbing us, as they had done during my former visits. Omai's establishment was then proposed to the assembled Chiefs.

'He acquainted them, 'That he had been carried by us into our country, where he was well received by the great King and his *Earees*, and treated with every mark of regard and affection, while he staid among us; that he had been brought back again, enriched, by our liberality, with a variety of articles, which would prove very useful to his countrymen; and that, besides the two horses which were to remain with him, several other new and valuable animals had been left at Otaheite, which would soon multiply, and furnish a sufficient number for the use of the islands in the neighbourhood. He then signified to them, that it was my earnest request, in return for all my friendly offices, that they would give him a piece of land, to build a house upon, and to raise provisions for himself and servants; adding, that, if this could not be obtained for him in Huaheine, either by gift or by purchase, I was determined to carry him to Ulitea, and fix him there.'

'Perhaps I have there made a better speech for my friend, than he actually delivered; but these were the topics I dictated to him. I observed, that what he concluded with, about carrying him to Ulitea, seemed to meet with the approbation of all the Chiefs; and I instantly saw the reason. Omai had, as I have already mentioned, vainly flattered himself,

that I meant to use force in restoring him to his father's lands in Ulitea, and he had talked idly, and without any authority from me, on this subject, to some of the present assembly; who dreamed of nothing less than a hostile invasion of Ulitea, and of being assisted by me to drive the Bolabola men out of that island. It was of consequence, therefore, that I should undeceive them; and, in order to this, I signified, in the most peremptory manner, that I neither would assist them in such an enterprise, nor suffer it to be put in execution, while I was in their seas; and that, if Omai fixed himself in Ulitea, he must be introduced as a friend, and not forced upon the Bolabola men as their conqueror.

'This declaration gave a new turn to the sentiments of the council. One of the Chiefs immediately expressed himself to this effect: 'That the whole island of Huaheine, and every thing in it, were mine; and that, therefore, I might give what portion of it I pleased to my friend.' Omai, who, like the rest of his countrymen, seldom sees things beyond the present moment, was greatly pleased to hear this; thinking, no doubt, that I should be very liberal, and give him enough. But to offer what it would have been improper to accept, I considered as offering nothing at all; and, therefore, I now desired, that they would not only assign the particular spot, but also the exact quantity of land, which they would allot for the settlement. Upon this, some Chiefs, who had already left the assembly, were sent for; and, after a short consultation among themselves, my request was granted by general consent; and the ground immediately pitched upon, adjoining to the house where our meeting was held. The extent, along the shore of the harbour, was about two hundred yards; and its depth, to the foot of the hill, somewhat more; but a proportional part of the hill was included in the grant.

'This business being settled to the satisfaction of all parties, I set up a tent ashore, established a post, and erected the observatories. The carpenters of both ships were also set to work, to build a small house for Omai, in which he might secure the European commodities that were his property. At the same time, some hands were employed in making a garden for his use, planting shaddocks, vines, pine-apples, melons, and the seeds of several other vegetable articles; all of which I had the satisfaction of observing to be in a flourishing state before I left the island.'

(To be continued.)

A humorous

N O T E.

\* Cook and Clerke.

*A humorous Chapter on Hats.* By J. S. Dodd.

(Continued from p. 712.)

THE next fashion of hats presented a striking contrast, they were

*The Fierce Cock'd Hat,*

And

*The Skimming-Dish Hat.*

The one is like an inverted umbrella, and the other like a shuttle-cock.

When hats were first ornamented by brims, whether they were broad or narrow, or the crowns were high or low, they were spread like penthouses over the heads and shoulders of the wearers. This mode, though sometimes very convenient to keep off sun or rain, were not so at other times. Fashion for once listened to the voice of reason, and introduced strings or loops, by which the brims might be cockt up or let down at pleasure.

The triangular form of trussing up these hats prevailed by common consent; and had its uses so manifest, that it hath been preserved to this day by all men of sense, who would avoid a condemnable singularity. Fashion, indeed, frequently varied the sides of these triangles, giving them greater or less longitude and latitude. One time they were perfectly angular; another time the hind flap stood erect, and proudly overlooked the surface of the crown. One season the fore peak projected like a church spout; and soon after all the brims were pressed close down on the top of the hat. Some sober saving citizens, fearing lest their brims would be too soon worn out by the strings, invented hooks and eyes, which answered the end perfectly well, and enabled them to turn their hats, when worn out at the corners; whilst others were so proud of strings, that their's had them of gold and silver.

Still, amidst all these changes, the hat was braced up and let down occasionally, and propriety was studied in the size. The famous General, Count Kevenhuller, a man of large size, with a face as broad as the head of a kettle-drum, wore a very large hat, with high brims; and as he was never either afraid or ashamed to show his face, he trussed up the sides in this manner, so as to shew the full roundness of his face. As this had a martial appearance, and gave a fierce air to the countenance, the fashion was greedily adopted in the army. But, alas! it did not stop there; a fierce air was assumed by all; and generals and grocers, admi-

als and ale-house men, colonels and cooks, captains and corn chandlers, majors and men mantua-makers, lieutenants and linen-draper, serjeants and stay-makers, trumpeters and tailors; all assumed a military air, and wore this fierce cock'd hat.

No fashion was more general, and it continued with very little alteration; but when the French lost Canada, and Britain became possessed of the fur trade, it might, indeed, have been thought that if we had worn our hats so very large whilst they were dear, they would have increased to enormity when beaver was become cheap.—But no! The cunning Monsieurs then, out of savingness began to wear their hats very small; and we, resolved to ape them, diminished ours instantaneously, almost to the dimensions of a cockle-shell; at most it did not exceed the size of a dairy maid's skimming-dish; and hence it got the name of the *skimming dish hat*.

These hats became at once as general as ever the Kevenhullers were; and if we had been, for some time, disappointed at seeing a little farthing-face almost totally eclipsed under the exuberance of an enormous beaver; we were as much disgusted at beholding a fat fellow, with a face as round as a full moon, surmounted by a little tiny hat that would scarce cover the crown of his head; and as our beaux had suddenly assumed an appearance of fierceness, and cowards looked courageous by the help of a Captain Flash's hat, so they as suddenly were changed to the aspects of Fribbles by the skimming-dishes they wore on the tops of their toupées. Thus metamorphosed, many who had nobly stormed a breach were dwindled into the figures of journeymen tailors. Had propriety been studied, and men had suited the size of their hats to their figures, both kinds might have been still worn with decorum; but, alas! fashion and propriety are seldom intimate companions.

The French had gained a great point when they had brought us to the wear of little hats; as thereby our fur trade became less valuable to us, and the loss of it less felt by themselves. But they resolved to go still farther; and, taught by them, British Fashion proclaimed that the head was not the proper place for the hat, except with the vulgar, the soldiery, and dancing-masters; whose heads are made for no other purpose but to receive the hat, whilst their hands and their heels are employed in a minuet. The hair-dresses, who are by prescription fashion's trumpeters,

umpeters, joined in the issuing the proclamation; and some of them, who were natives of France, and for that reason referred to our own countrymen, and ad come over with the noble design of improving our heads, picking our pockets, and filling their bellies, jabbered to our men of taste, "En verite, mi Lor, I ave ressa your head so well, and make a your oupee so high as de foretop of de cockadoo, dat you vill spoil all if you putta on our hat; you must no put it on if you vill ave de belle air."—"Well, but (said he man of taste) what shall I do with it? it will embarrass me very much if I keep it in my hand." Fashion immediately whispered, "Put it under your left arm." He did so, and could keep the hat from falling by only a gentle squeeze of the elbow. Still the brims incommoded him, and kept his arm too far from the body to preserve a gracefulness of figure. It soon occurred if hats were to be worn only there, there would be no occasion for brims erect; they might as well be sowed down to the crown, and rendered quite flat; and then it might as well be made of silk; thus France conquered Canada again in Britain. And hence was derived

#### *The Arm Hat.*

However, this fashion, capital as it was, could not have that universality which other modes obtained; for though when it was once circulated that arm hats were tokens of gentility, politeness, and being above the vulgar, every man wished to be thought something beyond his brethren; and we have seen butchers boast of politeness, and journeymen mercers and haberdashers wear arm hats as marks of gentility; yet the fashion centered mostly amongst those in the upper ranks of life, and somewhat curtailed the evil effects of this destructive mode.

It might have been thought that the above mentioned mutations would have afforded a sufficient variety, out of which the most whimsical taste might have been gratified; but we hear from London that another exotic mode has been lately adopted there. In the hotter parts of Italy, and in Barbary, hats made of straw are frequently worn by genteel people, on account of their lightness, and by the commonalty because of their cheapness. Some of these hats have been imported in this form. These were

#### *The Straw Hats,*

And are now worn in the metropolis of England by those who like it from its being foreign and uncommon; and because,

that as it does not weigh two ounces, it will not press hard on the weak heads of the wearers. So, if the ponderous hats I have described were proper to adorn a race of thick skulls, this seems calculated to sit easy on the crowns of those paper skulls that cannot bear any addition, without fear of their denting inwards, and compressing their small remnants of brains.

Another custom of the Moors and Italians is the wearing of ear-rings, which is now adopted by the straw-batted gentry, and they walk now with their gold drops bobbing at their ears, insensible of shame. Happily this increase of effeminacy hath not yet arrived here. May it ever keep from a race famed for their hardiness! Should any one have the boldness to introduce it, may the straw be taken from his hat to be worn as a mark of madness, and the rings from his ears to be thrust through his nose as a negro ornament.

Thus I end the Chapter of Hats, in which it is hoped what is said will be taken in good part. It is by the sword of Satire that those errors may be corrected which do not come under the cognizance of law. Many are afraid of ridicule who would stand up erect against reason and serious argument; and when the person is spared, and the folly only exposed, none can be justly offended; for disclaim the folly and the satire falls to the ground, or belongs to those alone who adopt it by seeming hurt.

#### *To the Philological Society of London.*

Gentlemen,

The following narrative I presume you will agree with me is curious enough to deserve a place in your excellent repository. That it should be attested in the manner you see it will create some surprize. The reign of credulity is now almost over, and therefore the singularity of the story will probably at this time be esteemed its principal recommendation. Those, however, who are willing to give credit to relations of this kind, will have an opportunity of strengthening their opinion by the certificate annexed to the account, as the persons there named were no less remarkable for their talents than their virtues.

I am, &c.

T. W.

*A true Account of the Robbery and Murder of John Stockden, a Viâualler in Grub-street, in the Parish of St. Giles's, Cripplegate, and of the Discovery of the Murderers by the several Dreams of Elizabeth*

*the*

*the Wife of Thomas Greenwood, who was near Neighbour to Mr. Stockden, and intimately acquainted with him.*

*By William Smitbies, Curate of St. Giles's, Cripplegate.*

**M**R. STOCKDEN was robbed and murdered the 13th day of December, 1695; and therefore, before I give the relation of it, I must tell my reader, that he might have had a publication soon after the barbarous fact was committed, if I had not been confined to my bed (in which I continued above a month) at the other end of the town. And after I was by God's blessing brought home, I was not in a condition for many weeks to go abroad as formerly, nor to dispatch any great business. Some of the neighbours desired that an account of it might be brought to me, to be made public; but one of Mr. Stockden's near relations did not consent to it, so that the talk of it was over long before I heard of it; and for this reason I had wholly laid aside the publication, if two of the Right Reverend Bishops and many others had not obliged me to it, who being satisfied that the matter of fact is true, hoped by God's blessing it might have a good influence upon the minds of those that peruse it.

However it comes late, yet the persons whose names I have occasion to mention as witnesses, are all alive; and those that will take the pains to speak with them, may be further satisfied, they being very honest persons.

That great discoveries have been made by dreams, none can doubt who read the Life of Sir Henry Wotton, our English Chronicles (particularly the murder of Waters, and the discovery of it by a dream, recorded by Sir Richard Baker in his Chapter of Casualties, in the reign of King James I.) and other histories; and I have conversed with many credible persons, who have foreseen things in their sleep, which have exactly come to pass.

On the 13th of December before-mentioned there came three men to Mr. Stockden's house in the evening, and called for drink, where they stayed till it was very late, pretending that they had appointed a countryman to meet them there. Mr. Stockden, who was known to be a sober man, did often desire them to be gone, though they spent freely: But they stayed till midnight; and as Mr. Stockden sat in his chair, one of them cried *Come*, which he, poor man, might think imported the welcome news of their departure; but it proved to be a fatal

watch-word to him, for they immediately seized upon him, and upon Mary Footman his kinswoman and housekeeper. They bound her, and thrust an handkerchief into her mouth, and held a pistol to her, with threats to kill her if she made the least noise. At the same time two of them secured Mr. Stockden from crying out, by strangling him with a linen cloth; and because he struggled with them, they took a pistol from him that held the woman, against his consent, and struck the lock of it into his forehead, of which he died. One of them immediately ran up into the chamber to search for money and plate, of which he found a considerable quantity. They then fled, and had great advantage to escape the watchmen, knowing that it was but a little after that one of them had cried the hour of the night; which is a custom that gives no small advantage to thieves, who are secure till the clock strikes again, if they shun the places where watchmen usually stand, which is no difficult matter.

A little after the murder, there came a woman into the street, and said, that she believed one Maynard to be one of the murderers, because she was informed that he was full of money, both silver and gold; upon which there was a warrant against him, but he could not be found.

Soon after this, Mr. Stockden appeared to Elizabeth Greenwood in a dream, and shewed her a house in Thames-street, near the George, and told her that one of the murderers was there. She went the next morning, and took one Mary Buggas, an honest woman, who lives near her, to go with her to the place to which her dream directed; and asking for Maynard, was informed that he lodged there, but was gone abroad. But God did not suffer him to be safe in any place; for after that, Mr. Stockden soon appeared again as formerly to Mrs. Greenwood, and then representing Maynard's face, with a flat mole on the side of his nose, (whom she had never seen) signified to her, that a wyre-drawer must take him, and that he should be carried to Newgate in a coach. Upon enquiry they found one of that trade who was his great intimate (for which reason I forbear his name) and 'twas believed he would take him for a reward. Mrs. Footman made an agreement with him, and engaged to him ten pounds, upon which he undertook and effected it. He sent to Maynard to meet him, upon extraordinary business, at a public-house near Hockley

the Hole, where he played with him. A constable came, who apprehended and carried him before a magistrate, who committed him to Newgate, and he was carried thither in a coach.

Maynard being now in prison, and knowing his danger, confessed the horrid act, and was prevailed with to discover the other three. He declared that his companions in that wickedness were one Marsh, Bevil, and Mercer; and said that Marsh was the setter-on, who was a near neighbour to Mr. Stockden, and knew that he was well furnished with money and plate; and though he was not present at the robbery, yet he was to have a share of the booty. He knowing or suspecting that Maynard had discovered him, left his habitation.

Mr. Stockden appeared soon after to Mrs. Greenwood, and seemed by his countenance to be displeased. He carried her to a house in Old-street, where she had never been, and shewed her a pair of stairs, and told her, that one of the men lodged there. The next morning she took Mary Buggas with her to that house, according to the direction of the dream, where she asked a woman if one Marsh did not lodge there; to which the woman replied, that he did not often come thither. I must here tell the reader that the impolitic woman used to tell her dreams in the street, before her search after the criminals; of which they had timely notice from a bad woman, who was intimate with one of them.

Mr. Stockden appeared again, and told Mrs. Greenwood that one of the men lodged at a shoemaker's, and carried her into a street and an alley; but her child being unquiet, she awaked; and all the improvement of that dream was, that Mary Buggas took occasion from it to enquire what shoemaker was acquainted with Marsh, and was told that he used to resort to one of that trade in Goldsmiths alley, in Jewen-street, which was the street and alley represented to her in her sleep. Enquiry was made for him there, and it was acknowledged that he had been there, but was gone; and soon afterwards he was taken in another place. I was not willing to omit this, though it be the least material passage in the whole relation.

The third criminal was Bevil, who was discovered in like manner. Mr. Stockden coming to Mrs. Greenwood in her sleep, said to her, *Elizabeth* (for so he was wont to call her) *come, and I will show thee the man that hath murdered me*, and carried her into a place like to an entry with two

doors, and said to her, *Go in, Elizabeth, there's the man*; and she went in and saw his house, and said to him, *O, you are the man that has murdered Stockden*; to which he made no answer. But his wife (represented to be a lusty woman) standing by, replied, *What, my husband!* to which Mrs. Greenwood answered, *Yes, if that man be your husband*; whereupon she came at her in such a violent manner, that she was forced to run to Mr. Stockden for shelter, who then said to her, *They have all of them been soldiers in Ireland; go on and prosper*. She then awaked, and told her dream to her husband, and the next morning to Mrs. Footman, Mrs. Pool, Mary Buggas, Mary Reading, and other neighbours.

After this, he appeared to her again, and representing Bevil to her (whom she had never seen) carried her over London-bridge; to a house near the Falcon by the bankside; but she being exceedingly affrighted, and indisposed, did not go thither.

After this the dreamt again, that Mr. Stockden carried her over the bridge up the Borough, and into a yard, where she saw Bevil and his wife. Upon her telling this dream, it was believed that it was one of the prison-yards. And thereupon she went with Mrs. Footman, to the Marshalsea, where they enquired for Bevil, and were informed, that he was lately brought thither for coining, and that he was taken near the Bankside, according to the former dream. They desired to see him; and when he came, he said to Mrs. Footman, *Do you know me?* She replied, *I do not*; whereupon he went from them. Mrs. Greenwood then told Mrs. Footman, that she was sure of his being the man whom she saw in her sleep, though that could be no evidence against him. They then went into the cellar, where Mrs. Greenwood saw a lusty woman, and said privately to Mr. Footman, *That's Bevil's wife whom I saw in my sleep*. They desired that he might come to them again, and first put on his wig, which was not on the time before. The lusty woman said, *Why should you speak with my husband again, since you said you did not know him?* One of them told her, that they had a desire to drink with him. He came the second time, and said, *Do you know me now?* Mrs. Footman replied *No*; but it proceeded from a sudden fear that some mischief might be done to her, who had very narrowly escaped death from him; for so soon as she was out of the cellar, she told Mrs. Greenwood that she then remembered him to be the man.

They went soon after to the clerk of the peace, and procured his removal to Newgate, where he confessed the fact, and said, *To the grief of my heart, I killed him.*

The fourth and last was Mercer, who would not consent to the murder of Mr. Stockden, and did preserve the life of Mrs. Footman, to be (as God would have it) a witness against his companions. Mrs. Greenwood did not dream any thing concerning him, nor hath there been any discovery of him; but he is escaped, and the other three were executed.

After the murderers were taken, Mrs. Greenwood dreamt, that Mr. Stockden came to her in the street, and said, *Elizabeth, I thank thee; the God of Heaven reward thee for what thou hast done!* since which, she hath been at quiet from those frights, with which she was so tormented, that her husband, who is a very honest good man, told me, he was afraid that she should not outlive them: And her neighbours said, that she was strangely altered in her countenance.

Thus I have given a short, but true account of an extraordinary providence of God, in the discovery and punishment of notorious murderers. And though I am sensible that there are many in this sceptical age who will ridicule and make sport with this relation (whose interest it is to run down all narratives of this nature); yet I hope, that men of better minds will judge this more worthy of publication, than many others that have appeared abroad.

*Cripplegate,  
April 26th, 1698.*

*William Smythies.*

I Certifie, That the present Dean of York\*, the Master of the Charter-House†, and Dr. Allix, and myself, had the particulars of the foregoing Narrative immediately from Mrs. Greenwood, and Mrs. Buggas, at my house, and there appeared not the least reason to suspect our being imposed upon.

*Edw. Gloucester ‡.*

*Old Bailey Intelligence.*

*Mackenzie's Trial.*

**K**ENNETH Mackenzie, Esq; was committed on the 23d of October,

**N O T E S.**

\* Dr. Thomas Gale.

† Dr. Thomas Burnet, author of *The Sacred Theory of the Earth.*

‡ Dr. Edward Fowler.

1783, by the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Stormont and other Lords of his Majesty's Most honourable Privy Council; on his examination before their Lordships, touching the felony and murder of his supposed nephew, Kenneth Murray Mackenzie, supposed to be committed at Moree, on the coast of Africa; and upon his examination, and information of John Jones, he was committed to Newgate on suspicion of the said murder.

Mr. Mackenzie was tried under a special commission, by virtue of statute 33 Henry VIII. chap. 22. which enacts, "That persons committing murder in any of his Majesty's forts, &c. beyond the seas, may be tried by a jury in England."

**J U R Y.**

James Haymer, Richard Marsh, William Haikstone, Daniel —, John Bailey, Thomas Weldon, Robert Knabb, John Mackenzie, Daniel Steuart, John Monk, Edward Jackson, and John Brooks.

The indictment charged, that Kenneth Mackenzie, Esq; being instigated by the Devil, did at Fort Moree, on the coast of Africa, on the 4th day of August, in the year 1782, feloniously and wilfully, with malice aforethought, kill and murder Kenneth Murray Mackenzie, by discharging at him a certain gun called a cannon, loaded with an iron shot, which mortally wounded the said Kenneth Murray Mackenzie, of which wound he instantly died.

To this indictment, the prisoner, on his arraignment, pleaded Not Guilty.

Mr. Fielding stated the indictment.

Mr. Attorney General moved that the witnesses should go out of court, except those who spoke to character.

The Officers of the Privy Council were permitted to stay.

Mr. Attorney General opened the case to the Court and Jury; in doing which, he said, he should confine himself simply to a statement of the facts, and a few observations.

The circumstances of the facts shewed a power of the prisoner over his garrison, of an extraordinary nature. The mode of execution was never before heard of in this country; yet it was the boast of the prisoner, after the execution, that he had sent the unhappy man out of the world eagle fashion. He thought no defence could be set up; he was certain no legal justification could.

John Jones, examined by Mr. Lee He was a passenger on board an ordnance storeship in the latter end of July, 1782; he went from Goree to the Brazils; he was at Fort Moree when the deceased was executed.

executed. On Saturday the 8th of June 1782, he went passenger on board the *shoreship*; he used frequently to go on shore. On Sunday morning the 8th of July, he went to Fort Moree in a canoe; he found the black people in great confusion; he saw guns; in ten minutes he went to the fort; he saw the deceased in the fort; he never saw him before; he was in custody of a soldier. On his entrance into the fort he saw Captain Mackenzie come out of a house in the fort, with a brace of pistols, one in each hand. In a short time after two men followed him. He did not know the people who followed. They were white people. They were soldiers in regimentals. He knew Captain Mackenzie before. Saw him on board the *Active*. The prisoner is the gentleman. Captain Mackenzie saluted, the men passed him, and he followed. They went towards the platform. The deceased coming to the platform, the man with him put the deceased before a cannon. The deceased was one of the two men he saw. The hands of the deceased were extended out upon a handspike. He heard no orders given. He was among the crowd of Blacks. The man who put him before the gun retired from the muzzle, then came abreast the gun; he saw the flash and heard the report, but saw no more of the deceased. There was a man at the muzzle of the gun when he saw the flash; Captain Mackenzie stood abreast the gun at the time, opposite the man who fired; he was a hundred yards from the gun; it was about eight in the morning, broad daylight; it was Sunday, the latter end of July.

Cross examined by Mr. Silvester.—He is a Captain's Steward; went out in that capacity on board the *Argo*; the *Active* was under their convoy; the Captain discharged him; he came on board the *Active*; the vessel was situated at Cape Coast Road, near three miles off Moree; he knew no body but Captain Mackenzie at Moree; knows nothing of the deceased; never saw him before; was always ashore at Cape Coast; does not recollect the day of the month; he made remarks on what he had seen when he came on board; never looked at the log-book, to see the day of the month, but put down the day of the week, and the hour; never thought the business would come to this; he gave the information; he first spoke of it in Berkley-square; made the memorandum, meaning to inform his friends in England. He never saw the man that was shot before that day. He went on shore on a party of pleasure, among the Blacks, and to

see Fort Moree. He never was on shore at Moree but once. He knew Captain Mackenzie, and another white man, a pilot, whose name he did not recollect. Cannot describe the situation of the fort. It is larger than the Sessions House Hall. He kept a journal on board the *Argo*, but not on board the *Active*. He went on shore in a canoe from Cape Coast, at six o'clock; it was after gun firing.

Cross examined by Captain Mackenzie. The canoes came off after gun firing; it is day-light there at five. The canoe belonged to Capree, a black fellow. The canoes came to trade at day-light. A canoe can paddle down in thirty minutes with four paddles. It is three miles by sea. Canoes can always paddle down, because it is to leeward. He did not scale the walls, but went into the Fort by the gates; the gates were open; he saw no sentinel; was not challenged. He stood in the fort near the gate. There are steps to the fort.

Examined by Mr. Justice Willea. Cannot be positive to the distance he was from the fort; it might be a hundred yards.

Examined by Captain Mackenzie. He does not recollect a draw-bridge. Could make no remarks, owing to his confusion at seeing the man before the gun. The reason he and the three hundred Blacks got in, was that the Blacks went into the fort to surrender the deceased.

John Mortimer, examined by Mr. Wilson.—He belonged to Captain Mackenzie's company. He knew the deceased Murray Mackenzie at Cape Coast. He heard that Captain Mackenzie and the deceased had fallen out. He does not recollect the time, being so ill he expected to die. Murray Mackenzie was at Moree before him. The deceased got out of the garrison. The witness was then at Moree. He heard the Captain say to Serjeant Anderson, send for that old rascal Serjeant Brooks, I will flog him to death. It was for letting the deceased out. Captain Mackenzie ordered the Serjeant to write a pass for the witness, William Copeland, and another, to go in search of the deceased. They returned; told Captain Mackenzie they could not find him. They had orders to go to the Dutch mines; they did not go much farther than Cape Coast. They went through the Black Town, but did not search there. They told Captain Mackenzie where they had been. He said he must be in the Black Town; therefore load two six-pounders and fire them into the town. The guns were fired. The Blacks came to the back of the fort to know the reason

They went soon after to the clerk of the th. and procured his removal to New- where he confessed the fact, and of a h. the grief of my heart, I killed. 300 Black it was a with and last was Mercer, who day. He sent to the murder of Mr. gate. Captain did preserve the life of land told the de. (as God would have you to know you ha. his companions. live. The gates were not dream any tain Mackenzie ordered. hath there, sponges and one worm, or. had two worms, to lash across the em. One gun was hauled in. The ensign hal- liards were cut into three parts. Captain Mackenzie ordered Copeland to take a file of men and fetch up the deceased from the Blacks. Copeland took the file of men, and brought the deceased up. The deceased came to the place where he lay, and said, if I am to be shot like a dog, let me be shot like a man; he then pulled off his gentleman's coat, which was brown, and put on a grenadier's. The deceased acted as adjutant. When he came up to the battlements, he wanted to speak to Captain Mackenzie. Mackenzie said, I won't hear a word from you; you are a traitor to your king and country, and said, soldiers, lay hold of him; do your duty. The men laid hold of him; there were thirty soldiers present on the battlements. Cap- tain Mackenzie said, tie him up to that gun. Why don't more of you lay hold of him? Then the witness laid hold of him. Cap- tain Mackenzie desired them to tie the deceased with one of the haliard ropes. They tied his wrists close together; ano- ther rope was tied round his right, and another round his left leg, above the knee. He was ordered to sit down on the em- brafure; he sat. His hands were tied up to the worms and hand-spike; the legs were tied to the muzzle of the gun. Captain Mackenzie said, If none of you have got a night cap, I will go fetch my own. He went and fetched the cap, and said, Here, soldiers, one of you put it on. It was put loose on his head. The deceased said to Copeland, Do, for God's sake, ask for half an hour for me to say my prayers. Copeland went to Captain Mackenzie. Captain Mackenzie said, You rascal, if any man says a word in his favour, I will blow his brains out; and pulled out a pis- tol. Captain Mackenzie granted him a little time. The burial of the dead, and the Lord's Prayer, was read. The prayers lasted twenty minutes. Then Captain Mackenzie said, he shan't have any more time; pull away the prayer-book directly. A man (Plunket) stood by with a lighted stick. Captain Mackenzie said, Plunket,

1783, by the Right Honourable Lord Vis- count Stormont and other Lords of his Majesty's Most honourable Privy Council; on his examination before their Lordships, touching the felony and murder of his sup- posed nephew, Kenneth Murray Mac- kenzie, supposed to be committed at ree, on the coast of Africa; and examination, and informati. the cap was Jones, he was committed to mercy upon me! suspicion of the said mur? God bless you all! Remember the syllable I am going to speak: I went down to the black fellow at the gate, to buy a little brandy. I went to his house and bought some, and I drank it. I went down to the garden to take a walk after that: had not been out of the garri- son for a long time. I sat down in the garden; and when I sat down, I fell fast asleep. When I waked it was darkish, last night. I was coming up to the fort; the Blacks laid bold of me, and kept me all night, and brought me here in the morning. I had no more intent to desert, than I have to eat and drink this minute. He said this while the cap was pulling over his eyes; then Cap- tain Mackenzie waved his hand; Plunket came with the lighted stick, touched the touch-hole, and the gun went off. The body was blown over the battlements; nothing remained to be seen but his head, legs, kidneys, &c. which were all about. His remains were buried by the men.

Cross examined by Mr. Adam. The English were then at war with the Dutch. St. Jago Delamina was not taken; it was 12 miles from Cape Coast; 17 from Mo- ree. He never heard the deceased was connected with this fort. The deceased was a prisoner at large. Does not know the reason. He had no iron on. He did no duty as a soldier. He left the fort on Saturday, between 6 and 7 in the evening. The centinel let him pass. Captain Mac- kenzie sent for the centinel to punish him, and then made out the pass to pursue the deceased. The black man's house is half a quarter of a mile from the gate. The centinel, Brookes, was flogging when the witness went on the pursuit. The Black Town is close to the fort. They went through the Black Town. Enquired for the deceased. Their orders were to go to the Dutch mines; if they had, they would have been killed or taken prisoners. Mur- ray Mackenzie had acted as Governor at Cormantee. Captain Mackenzie was commanding officer. He made the de- ceased a serjeant over the other serjeants. The deceased acted as adjutant, and wore officers uniform. The day but one after the deceased was shot, Captain Macken- zie came off the battlements, and said,

Well,

On Saturday the 8th of June, he went passenger on board the ship; he used frequently to go on Sunday morning the 8th of he went to Fort Moree in a canoe; and the black people in great confusion saw guns; in ten minutes he came to the fort; he saw the deceased in as he never saw him before; he was of a soldier. On his execution, he saw Captain Mackenzie of Africa.

Jones called again. He stood in the outer gate, in the entrance of the second gate; then he passed two gates.

Mortimer. If Jones was where he said, he could not see any thing that passed; but if he was only within the first gate, he might see the man tied to the gun over the rails of the drawbridge; for the place where the gun stood run out. Some of the men were from the hulks, some from the Savoy, some were volunteers. He was a volunteer. Capt. Mackenzie raised the convicts over the volunteers. There were near twenty officers, including commissaries and doctors. There would be no danger in keeping a man in Cape Coast Castle. There were two men prisoners in the slave hole at Moree at the time the deceased was shot. It was computed that Brookes had received fifteen hundred lashes at once. There was no danger of a mutiny. Some months after the shooting the deceased, the blacks beat Capt. Mackenzie, and afterwards some of the soldiers.

Job Cooper, examined by Mr. Fielding. He remembers to see the deceased brought to the fort by about three hundred blacks. They delivered him at the outward gate, within side. He first saw the deceased with Capt. Mackenzie on the battlements. The Captain ordered the deceased to be tied up; he desired to pray; the witness brought a book; another man read; he was allowed three minutes to read; the Captain gave the signal; Plunket fired the gun; he saw the carcass after it was shot away; the middle of the body was shot away.

Cross-examined by Mr. Sylvester. The Captain stood at the hall-door behind the gun. He heard of a conspiracy, and informed Captain Mackenzie two days before the execution. He was lying on a mat, and heard Murray Mackenzie come out of his room door, and he said to Sergeant Andrews, a convict, "now is the time, let us do him out and out." He supposed it meant killing Captain Mackenzie, and told him of it. The greatest number of the garrison were convicts. The deceased sent his property out of the

see Fort Moree. He never was on the ship at Moree but once. He knew Captain Mackenzie, and another white pilot, whose name he did not remember. He did not describe the situation of the fort. It is larger than the Sessions asked. He did not keep a journal on board the ship. He did not on board the ship. He did not see the deceased in a canoe from the shore at Andrews, because of it. He told Mr. O'clock; it was after several times.

Cross-examined by Mr. Lee. The canoes were examined by Mr. Lee. He let the centinel at the fort. He let the deceased go out to a black man to buy brandy. He did not return till brought back. The witness was confined for letting him out. He heard the gun fire.

The witness received by computation fifteen hundred lashes. He was near an hour flogging.

Cross-examined by Mr. Adam. He knew the deceased was a prisoner at large, would not let him out, but expected he would return. He went in search of the deceased, but could not find him. Remembers no paper to have been signed till after Captain Mackenzie was prisoner. He made no confession of a conspiracy while flogging. One Farthing died. The Captain went to see him dead. The convicts were about the house. He heard them say, "let us hush him, this is the time to do him." This was three weeks before the deceased was shot. He did not tell Captain Mackenzie of it till after he was flogged. He took off his bayonet to pursue the deceased. If his piece had been loaded he would have fired at him. There was no military officer in garrison but the Captain. In answer to a question from Mr. Alderman Watson, Mackenzie the deceased was among the convicts who threatened the Captain.

Job Cooper examined again by Mr. Attorney General.—Two days ago a gentleman called on him at the White Horse; he does not know him; he was with Reeves, Copland, and Maples. Saw two or three gentlemen; Mr. Moore was one, he knew him on the coast of Africa.

(To be continued.)

*Glorious Prospect during the Passage of the Strait of Gibraltar, in the Month of July, 1764. From the Rev. Dr. Chandler's Travels in Asia Minor.*

OUR passage through the strait of Gibraltar was amusing and delightful beyond imagination. The coast on each side is irregular, adorned with lofty grotesque mountains of various shapes, the majestic tops worn white with rain, and looking

looking as crowned with snow. From one of the narrow vallies a thick smoke arose. The land is of a brown complexion, as sunburnt and barren. On the Spanish shore are many watch-towers, ranging along to a great extent, designed to alarm the country by signals on the appearance of an enemy. We had Spanish and Moorish towns in view, with the rock and fortress of Gibraltar. Sea-birds were flying, and numerous small craft moving to and fro, on every quarter. We had a gentle breeze, and our sails all set, with the current from the Western or Atlantic Ocean in our favour. In this, the water was agitated and noisy, like a shallow brook running over pebbles; while in the contrary currents, it was smooth and calm as in a mill-pond, except where disturbed by albigores, porpoises, and sea-monsters, which sported around us, innumerable. Their burnished sides reflected the rays of the sun, which then shone in a picturesque sky, of clear azure softened by thin fleecy clouds, imparting cheerfulness to the waves, which seemed to smile on us.

Our entry into the Mediterranean is here faintly described, as no words can convey the ideas excited by scenes of so much novelty, grandeur, and beauty. The vast assemblage of bulky monsters in particular was beyond measure amazing; some leaping up, as if aiming to divert us; some approaching the ship, as it were, to be seen, floating together, abreast, and half out of the water. We counted in one company fourteen, of the species called by the sailors *The Bottle-Nose*, each, as we guessed, about twelve feet long. These are almost shapeless, looking black and oily, with a large thick fin on the back, no eyes or mouth discernible, the head rounded at the extremity, and so joined with the body as to render it difficult to distinguish where the one ends or the other begins; but on the upper part is a hole about an inch and a half in diameter, from which, at regular intervals, the loglike being blows out water accompanied with a puff audible at some distance.

To complete this wonderful day, the sun before its setting was exceedingly big, and assumed a variety of fantastic shapes. It was surrounded first with a golden glory, of great extent, and flamed upon the surface of the sea in a long column of fire. The lower half of the orb soon after immersed in the horizon, the other portion remaining very large and red, with half of a smaller orb beneath it, and separate, but in the same direction, the circular rim approaching the line of its diameter. These two by degrees united, and then

changed rapidly into different figures, until the resemblance was that of a capacious punch-bowl inverted. The rim of the bottom extending upward, and the body lengthening below, it became a mushroom on a stalk, with a round head. It was next metamorphosed into a flaming cauldron, of which the lid, rising up, swelled nearly into an orb, and vanished. The other portion put on several uncircular forms, and after many twinklings and faint glimmerings slowly disappeared, quite red; leaving the clouds, hanging over the dark rocks on the Barbary shore, finely tinged with a livid bloody hue.

And here we may recollect, that the ancients had various stories concerning the setting of the sun in the Atlantic Ocean; as for instance, that it was accompanied with a noise, as of the sea hissing, and that night immediately followed. That its magnitude in going down apparently increased, was a popular remark, but had been contradicted by an author, who observed thirty evenings at Gades, and never perceived any augmentation. One writer had affirmed, that the orb became an hundred times bigger than its common size.

This phenomenon will vary, as it depends on the state of the atmosphere. It is likely to be most remarkable when westerly winds have prevailed for some time; these coming over the Atlantic Ocean, and bringing with them the gross vapours, which arise continually, or are exhaled, from that immense body of water.

#### *On the Origin of Letters.*

THE history of the art of expressing the conceptions of the mind by visible, permanent signs, has been traced, by Bishop Warburton, with much erudition and ingenuity. He has detailed the progression of this art, from the first rude essays of picture writing, through the successive shades of hieroglyphics, to the arbitrary characters of the Chinese. But there he ended, and left unfilled the extensive chasm between them and the alphabetic writing. M<sup>rs</sup>. Goguet, "*De l'Origine des Loix, des Arts,*" &c. advanced farther, and conjectured, that the next step in the series was made by the introduction of marks denoting syllables, or the more compound elements of words. This mode of writing still prevails among the Ethiopians and some Indian nations; and, according to Kæmpfer, in Japan. He then attempts to account for the use of characters for the more simple elementary sounds, by observing that this analysis was suggested by the introduction of

of characters for the more simple elementary sounds, by observing that this analysis was suggested by the introduction of abridged marks into the hieroglyphical writing, the combination and varied arrangement of which might express the movements of the mind and other modes, not having a visible form; and this opinion, he thinks, derives support from the similitude of form and name between certain hieroglyphica and the letters of the Armenian and other alphabets. From this resemblance it appears, that the forms of these letters had an hieroglyphical origin. But I cannot believe that any supplemental exposition of symbols, emblematic of things, could guide in the analysis of sounds. I shall attempt to insert one link in the chain by conjecturing, that to this syllabic alphabet one entirely composed of consonants succeeded. The notation of every distinct syllable, by an appropriated sign, being found burthen-some, a simpler method would be sought for. We can hardly think that one effort could raise the deficient syllabic mode to the refined perfection of the present literary alphabet. It required a long succession of inventive powers to consummate an art, which Cicero urges as a proof of the celestial nature of the human soul: "*sonos vocis qui infiniti videbantur, paucis litterarum notis terminare.*" To the analysis of words into syllables a still more complete resolution in time succeeded, of syllables into their component elements. But the variety of syllabic sounds, chiefly arising from organic articulations, or consonants; and the number of vowels or simple breathings being necessarily few; men would be contented to give marks to the first, leaving the others to be supplied by the reader. This conjecture seems more probable, if, according to the opinion of Lord Monboddo, the syllables in the primæval languages contained only single consonants. It is also supported by, and at the same time accounts for, the nature of the Hebrew and some other oriental alphabets, which have no characters denoting vowels, the Masoretic punctuation being vowel. In all the western alphabets both consonants and vowels have letters appropriated to them, because the art of writing was not imported from Asia into Europe until the want of vowel marks had been found inconvenient. I do not recollect to have met with any attempt to account for this difference between Asiatic and European alphabets.

#### Account of Jersey.

THE fertile island of Jersey is one of the most beautiful moles on the face

of the ocean; and the romantic scenes of stupendous rocks and bays, which skirt this island, are picturesque almost beyond description. Few remarkable antiquities are to be met with; the most noted is what is called Mount Orgueuil, on which is what is distinguished by the name of The Old Castle, close to the sea, a venerable piece of antiquity, built on, and surrounded with, rocks of the most tremendous appearance. In old time it has stood the brunt of several sieges from the French, who at one time encamped before it with 10,000 men but failed in their attempt to take it. The æra of its erection is unknown, no historian being able to trace its origin; and, before the invention of artillery, it was thought impregnable. But it is so commanded by an adjacent hill, that, according to the present art of war, a smart cannonade would soon reduce it to a heap of rubbish. The ascent to the top of this castle is by near 200 steps, from whence is an extensive view of the sea and coast of France; and, by the help of a perspective glass, I plainly saw the two front towers of the cathedral church of Coutance, in Lower Normandy, said to be one of the finest churches in France, and that it was built by the English, when that country was in their possession. In my walk to the castle, a gentleman informed me, that in a field on the summit of the opposite hill was a *cromlech*, or altar, of the Druids; which as I earnestly desired to see, he kindly conducted me to the place. It stood in the corner of a field of corn, on an elevated spot or barrow, almost covered with fern. It is a large, rough, irregular-shaped stone, supposed to weigh 80 tons, supported by six smaller ones, its elevation not above two feet from the ground. Some modern Bacchanalian rites had been celebrated on this altar, as there were the remains of several broken glasses and bottles in it. I was informed, that there are one or two more of these *cromlechs* on the island; an evident demonstration that it was known in the most remote ages. A gentleman shewed me the spot where a much larger one stood; which, he said, was within his own remembrance, and that it could not be less than 800 tons. It has been demolished; and the fragments used about the fortifications or pier; one of its supporters is still standing, and is near five feet in height. He also favoured me with the sight of some very ancient pieces of coarse silver coin, which were found in an earthen pot, in a field in the island. They were thick, and about the size of a sixpence; a head, of exceeding rude workmanship, on one side; and something like a horse, with

with abundance of dots, on the reverse, but no inscription. He apprehended them to have been of some Gaulish princes, in the time of the ancient Romans.

The churches in the island of Jersey are all very plain buildings, most of them with square steeples, several of which I saw, but they have nothing remarkable in them, only that the communion-table is not at the east end, as in our English churches, but placed just under the pulpit. The gallant Major Pierfon, who was killed at the time the French invaded this island, in 1781, has a handsome monument erected to his memory in Saint Hilier's town church, in August last, while I was there. It was executed by Bacon, and has the following inscription:

"To the Memory of  
Major Francis Pierfon,  
who,

when this island was invaded by the French,  
fell, bravely fighting,  
at the Head of the British and Island  
Troops.

He died in the Flower of Youth,  
and in the Moment of Victory,  
on the Sixth Day of January,  
1781, aged 24.

The States of the Island,  
in grateful Testimony of their Deliverance,  
caused this Monument to be erected  
at the Public Expence."

The French General was also mortally wounded, and carried into a gentleman's house facing the market-place, where he died the next morning. I was shewn his blue coat, laced with gold, very bloody, and two gold snuff-boxes which were found in his pockets, one of which had his lady's picture on the cover, and inside was the order, in his hand-writing, for the French troops to throw down their arms and surrender.

*Particulars of the late Mr. Russell.*

*Botleys, Nov. 12.*

**T**HE will and probate of the late Richard Russell, Esq; being now printed, by order of his executors, for the use and information of the several charitable foundations to whom he left his fortune, I send you a copy of it, which I request you will reprint in your useful repository.

I should ill deserve the good opinion that gentleman always entertained of me, if I could suffer to pass uncontradicted the various false and exaggerated accounts of his character and conduct, with which the public prints have been filled for some weeks past; and I therefore transmit to

you the following character, originally drawn up by me for the St. James's Chronicle, in which I have inserted nothing but what I believe to be true; and that belief is founded on my personal knowledge, or authorities I am persuaded I can rely on.

You receive also, inclosed, an original letter, written by Mr. Russell a few months before his death, to Sam. Gillam, Esq; one of his executors. If you should think with me, that it tends very much to elucidate his true character, and particularly his want of erudition, his love of truth, his frugality, and general turn of mind, and manner of thinking, you will print that also \*.

Yours, &c.

JOSEPH MAWBEE.

RICHARD RUSSELL, Esq; was born in the parish of Bermondsey in 1723, and was

N O T E.

\* An extract from this letter, we believe, preserving the orthography, will answer the intention of our obliging correspondent.

"On Thursday last I began my usual summer walk on the other side London, and walked from Islington to Sumner's Place, accompanied over the fields and some parts of the quiet streets by the Gentleman turned apothecary. I compared Mr. Ellis's [*an attorney and money-scriver of the city, and author of several ingenious pieces of poetry; he is now upwards of 80 years of age*] manner of poetry to Mrs. Siddons's manner of performing tragedy:

The repetition of them doth not tire,  
The more I see the more I do admire.

Antiquary Society being done about 8 o'clock I went to see the two last acts of Venice Preserved, in which she took her leave for the season in Belvidera; found the house quite full, many had gone away for want of room, but I put my head close to the door of the stage box, where I very distinctly heard her; this I think is another proof of her great merit, and shews how very articulate she speaks, to be heard in such a situation, by such ears as mine; indeed the house was very still, & attentive to hear, only when she called forth the highest plaudits: however my situation thus lasted but a few minutes, for a gentleman came from the back seat in the box, and went away, and I took his place, and then saw as well as heard the completest performance and the best tragedian

was the only surviving offspring of Mr. John Russell, of the same place, fellmonger. His father, who died in 1770, is said to have been a native of Staffordshire; and he acquired by great industry in business about 10,000*l.* which he left principally to his wife, Rebecca Docker, who survived him, and lived with her son till 1780, when she died. She was a very worthy woman, and much esteemed by all her acquaintance. Some years before her death she conveyed all her estates by deed of gift to her son, of whom she was very fond; taking care, however, to provide by the same instrument for their return again into her possession in case he died before her. The motives which produced such transfer are not known. He always treated his mother with great affection and filial respect; with his father, who is described as a bad-tempered man, it is said, he lived generally upon ill terms. A handsome monument is erected to both their memories in Bermondsey church.

Their son carried on the business of a woolstapler many years, and had not relinquished it altogether at the time of his death. He is allowed on all hands to have conducted himself in it with great credit and integrity.

In person he was below the common stature, was pitted with the small-pox, and, while in health, was somewhat inclined to corpulency. He was regular and punctual in his accounts and dealings, and, having been bred to an œconomy which bordered on parsimony, he never had any relish for pursuits which were attended with considerable expence. If he was not generous, he was honest and incorrupt.

As an inhabitant of a large parish, and as a commissioner of the pavements and sewers, he always opposed the improper expenditure of public money, and was

#### N O T E.

gedian I think of my time, although I have not forgot Mrs. Cibber, who was a great favourite of mine. I brought home twelve prints, such as they are, from the Society, the Monument of Reharius, Views of St. Thomas's Chapels on London Bridge, &c.; should never have bought them, but as come for nothing thought them worth bringing home. Inclosed is King's most gracious speech. When I saw you last am sorry I gave you a wrong information in regard to the majority of Fox. I told you only 75, whereas I soon after found had been misinformed wrong by 100; it made me uneasy to think I gave you a false account."

Hib. Mag. App. 1784.

ever ready to pay any sum on such occasions out of his own pocket, rather than put the parish or commission to the least charge. It was very much owing to him that the latter commissioners introduced their present practice of paying for their own dinners at all their public meetings. He was in the commission of the peace for the county of Surry, but never took out his *dedimus*. The world at large have supposed that he was the Justice Russell who had some concern in suppressing the riot in St. George's Fields at the time of Mr. Wilkes's imprisonment in the King's Bench prison, and whose house in consequence was nearly pulled down by the mob; but that magistrate, Edward Russell, Esq; is still living at Sydenham, in Kent. Other have mistaken him for John Russell, Esq; a magistrate at Greenwich.

His education had been narrow and confined, even for a tradesman; but he possessed a considerable share of good sense, which he improved by reading. He was, in particular, an admirer of poetical composition, and purchased a renter's share of Drury-Lane Playhouse, to gratify his love of theatrical exhibitions, which, in winter, he almost constantly attended. In summer he amused himself with walking all round the metropolis, but never lay out of his own bed. He had a kind of cynical turn, which led him frequently to oppose the sentiments of others; and that rendered him in a degree unpopular. Those who knew him best were not disgusted with his character, which, though odd, blunt, and singular, was sometimes thought entertaining, and always honest. If his manner sometimes assumed the appearance, he was not really ill-tempered. He possessed as much philanthropy as is generally found among men, with a particular fondness for domestic animals, usually keeping five small dogs in his house, for whom a regular allowance of meat was provided. After his mother's death, his family consisted only of one man, and two female servants, and himself. His housekeeper received two guineas weekly of him for the maintenance of a table, exclusive of wine, and other liquors; this was always sufficient, except when he entertained particular company, who sometime, though not often, met at his house. He was a strict observer of his word on all occasions. Many years ago he declared in company to Mr. Donaldson, of Messrs. Child's shop, that he would leave him, at his death, his gold watch; he bequeathed it to him accordingly; and Mr. Donaldson

has since received it from his executors, when he expressed his surprize at the completion of a promise which he had altogether forgotten.

As a politician, he was public-spirited, and a great lover of freedom. He did not much like to go out of his usual track, and, therefore, scarce ever took journeys; but having conceived a great esteem for the public conduct of one of the gentlemen whom, altogether unknown to him, he had named as executor in all his wills for many years past, his love of ease did not prevent his going thirty miles to vote for him at three or four county elections.

In 1782, he wrote a tract, called, "War with the Senses; or Free Thoughts on Snuff-taking; by a Friend to Female Beauty;" which, if not well written, was extremely well intepded. The profits of this publication he declared his intention of giving away in charity. In this tract he has attempted a dissuasive against the practice of taking snuff, as unwholesome and slovenly, and particularly as injurious to female beauty, of which he was always a great admirer.

It is certain that the populace dropped some expressions of dislike against the memory of the deceased on the day of his funeral; but it is not true that he was hung in effigy, as was reported. The world at large had entertained a prejudice against him for having omitted all mention of his relations in his will, and this was greatly heightened in Bermondsey, by his having directed his body to be interred in St. John's church, the adjoining parish; but the funeral proceeded without the least obstruction or outrage, till it came to the church-yard, where, and in the church itself, a surprising multitude of both sexes, and all ages, was assembled. The singularity of ten virgins attending the funeral of an old bachelor, as pall bearers, and strewers of flowers, and their dresses, excited the curiosity of the town in general; a prodigious crowd was assembled, and in it, it is believed, was every pick pocket in London. These last placed themselves in the church and church-yard; they let the ladies follow the corpse without much interruption; but before the mourners and attendants could get out of their coaches they closed in, prevented these latter from following immediately after the ladies, and plundered almost every well-dressed person around them. The confusion in the church arose principally from the immense number of spectators; and it would certainly have existed if the corpse of the

most popular character had been carried for interment in a manner equally pompous and novel.

He had a natural son, who died young several years ago, to whom whilst living he at one time bequeathed all his fortune. From the time of his death he is said to have given all his property, real and personal, in every will he made, to public charities. He has left 3000*l.* to the Magdalen, 3000*l.* to the Small Pox, 3000*l.* to the Lying-in Hospital, and all the residue of his fortune, after a few legacies, to the Asylum for Female Children. These several charitable foundations were established, in a particular manner, for alleviating the distresses of the most amiable and helpless part of the creation; and, as he had been a man of some gallantry in the earlier part of life, may we not charitably suppose that he intended making retribution to the fair sex, by donations in their favour the most liberal and uncommon! He exerted himself much in his life-time in the establishment of a very useful charity, the Surry Dispensary, of which, at the time of his death, he was one of the vice presidents, and to which he has given 500*l.* by will.

He was a member of the Antiquarian, and, it is said, was a candidate at the time of his death for admission, as a fellow, into the Royal Society. He was a great admirer of the fine arts, and has left behind him a collection of prints which are said to be very valuable. These, by his will, are to be sold to any gentleman that will give 200 guineas for them; and his library to any one who will give 100*l.*

It was at first believed that he had directed all the estates of which he received the rents to be sold for the benefit of the charity above-mentioned; but, on a closer examination into his property, that bequest, it is said, extends only to such as were of his own purchasing; his father, by his will, devised all his real estates to his wife for life, with remainder to his son Richard, and his heirs lawfully begotten; and, in default of such, directed they should be sold, and their produce divided among the children of his brother Thomas Russell, and his sisters Willett and Parkes. Their descendants consider themselves as now entitled to enter into possession of those estates, and have demanded them accordingly. The executors, it is said, will take the best advice in the law for their conduct, determined, as they are, to do strict justice to all parties. These estates, so left by the father, are of considerable value; and, it is thought,

thought, the knowledge Mr. Russell had of the certainty of his relations taking them after his death alone prevented his mentioning them in his will; for with some of them he lived on friendly terms, and corresponded \*.

He generally kept about 20,000l. running cash at his banker's, with which he was always ready to accommodate any of his neighbours of whom he had a good opinion (and they were not a few) by discounting their bills. In these transactions it is certain, so far from being guilty of usury and extortion, he never took a penny more than legal interest. At a time when the trading part of mankind were subjected to many inconveniences for want of regular remittances, such a conduct on the part of Mr. Russell was particularly useful; the want of such a friend, it is hoped, will not now be inconvenient to his trading connexions.

He was a great admirer of Dr. Samuel Johnson, who, it is said, had formerly been his tenant; and he left him, originally, 200l. on condition that he should write his epitaph. So far from entertaining a wish that such epitaph should be fulsome, he knew enough of Dr. Johnson to be convinced that he was less likely than any other man to flatter the dead or the living. That he afterwards changed his bequest in favour of the Rev. Mr. Grose might, and probably did, arise from the infirm state of Dr. Johnson's health, and from a desire of paying a testimony of respect to the talents and ingenuity of a worthy young clergyman, who resided many years near him, and with whom he had lived on terms of great intimacy and friendship.

From his first being seized with the bundice, of which he died, he was firmly persuaded that he should not, and he frequently said he did not wish to recover. Possessed of his full senses almost to the last, he from day to day would talk of his approaching dissolution, and gave directions to his servants, and to Mr. Leavis, one of his executors, who was every day with him, with a calmness, composure, and fortitude of mind, which would do honour to the best of men. His regularity was such, that having been accustomed to pay his servants on the day

#### N O T E.

\* His father's will appears to have been inaccurately drawn; after the devise above-mentioned in favour of his relations, in a subsequent part of his will he gives all his freehold estates to his wife, and her heirs for ever.

next after every quarter-day, he paid, on the 30th of September, his housekeeper her wages, and made her a present for her care of him, an hour or two only before his death, at a time when he expected almost immediate dissolution.

He was extremely fond of sculpture, which probably led him to direct a monument of 2000l. value to be erected in St. John's church, in Southwark. He passed over his own parish church on this occasion, not, as it has been said, from dislike to the inhabitants there (for whose charity-school he left 200l. by his will) but from the impossibility of obtaining room for its erection in a fabric so ancient.

If this last act of human vanity will not bear the rigid animadversion of reason and philosophy, let us consider that none of us are perfect; that the best of men have their frailties, and that he is happiest who has the fewest imperfections.

The author of this account knew him many years in public, and since his death he has had many opportunities of acquiring information respecting his private life. That Mr. Russell was not what the world would call an amiable man in his manners or deportment is certain; a defective education had prevented him from being such. But it is equally certain that he did not deserve the opprobrium with which his memory has been branded by the public prints. Impelled by truth alone, the author of this brief account, who can have no other motive, has thought it a duty in him to vindicate from misrepresentation the character of a man, whose failings have been exaggerated, and whose good qualities have been sunk in general abuse.

*Captain Bruce's Account of the Election of the Mock Patriarch of Russia, the Celebration of which in January 1725, occasioned the Death of Peter the Great.*

"THE Czar having united the Patriarchal dignity, and the great revenues belonging to it, to the crown, in order to render the Patriarchal character ridiculous, appointed Sotof, his jester, now in the eighty-fourth year of his age, mock Patriarch, who on this occasion was married to a buxom widow of thirty four, and the nuptials of this extraordinary couple were celebrated in masquerade by about four hundred persons of both sexes, every four persons having their proper dress and peculiar musical instruments; the persons appointed to invite the company were four of the greatest Gamblers in the kingdom;

dom ; the four running footmen were the most unwieldy, gouty, fat men that could be found ; the bride-men, stewards, and waiters were very old men ; and the priest that joined them in marriage was upwards of one hundred years old. The procession, which began at the Czar's palace, and crossed the river upon the ice, proceeded to the great church near the senate-house, was in the following order : first, a sledge with the four footmen ; secondly, another with the flammerers, the bride-men, stewards, and waiters ; then followed Knez Romadanofski, the sarcical czar, who represented king David in his dress, but instead of a harp, had a lyre, covered with a bear skin, to play upon ; and he being the chief character in the show, his sledge was made in imitation of a throne, and he had king David's crown upon his head, and four bears, one at each corner, tied to his sledge, by way of footmen, and one behind standing and holding the sledge with his two paws ; the bears being all the while pricked with goads, which made them roar in a frightful manner ; then the bridegroom and the bride, on an elevated sledge made on purpose, surrounded with Cupids holding each a large horn in his hand ; on the forepart of the sledge was placed by way of coachman, a ram with very large horns ; and behind was a he-goat by way of lacquey ; behind them followed a number of other sledges, drawn by different kinds of animals, four to each, as rams, goats, deer, bulls, bears, dogs, wolves, swine, and asses ; then came a number of sledges, drawn by six horses each, with the company ; the sledges were made long, with a bench in the middle, stuffed with hair and covered with cloth ; twenty persons in one sledge, sitting behind each other, as on horseback. The procession no sooner began to move, than all the bells of the city began to ring, and all the drums of the fort, toward which they were advancing, began to beat upon the ramparts ; the different animals were forced to make a noise ; all the company playing upon, or rattling their different instruments, and altogether made such a terrible confused noise, that it is past description. The czar, with his three companions, prince Menzikof, and the counts Apraxin and Bruce, were clad like Frieland boors, each with a drum. From church the procession returned to the palace, where all the company were entertained till twelve at night, when the same procession went by the light of flambeaux to the bride's house, to see the young married couple fairly bedded.

This carnival lasted ten days, the com-

pany, going every day, from one house to another, at each of which were tables spread with all sorts of cold meat, and with such abundance of strong liquors every where, that there scarce was a sober person to be found during that time in Feterburgh. On the tenth day, the czar gave a grand entertainment at the senate-house, on the close of which every one of the guests was presented with a large glass with a cover, called the Double Eagle, containing a large bottle of wine, which every body was obliged to drink ; to avoid this I made my escape, pretending to the officer upon guard, that I was sent on a message from the czar, which he believing, let me pass, and I went to the house of a Mr. Kelderman, who had formerly been one of the czar's tutors, and was still in great favour with him ; Mr. Kelderman followed me very soon, but not before he had drank his double-eagle, and coming into his own house, he complained that he was sick with drinking, and sitting down by the table, laid his head on it, and appeared as if fallen asleep ; it being a common custom with him, his wife and daughters took no notice of it, till after some time they observed him neither to move nor breathe, and coming close up to him, found he was stiff and dead, which threw the family into great confusion. Knowing the esteem in which he stood with the czar, I went and informed him of the sudden death of Mr. Kelderman. His majesty's concern at the event, brought him immediately to the house, where he consoled with the widow for the loss of her husband, and ordered an honourable burial for the deceased at his own expence, and provided an annuity for her life. Thus ended that noisy carnival, but it was some time before the members could fully recover their senses.

*Account of the Population, Revenues, Navy, and Army of Russia. From Cox's Travels*

## POPULATION of RUSSIA.

ACCORDING to the last enumeration made in 1764, the males who paid the poll-tax, amounted to 7,363,348. By doubling, therefore, this number for the females, we have for the inhabitants in those provinces which are assessed with the poll tax —

Souls.

14,726,696

In the new governments of Mobilek and Polotofk, lately dismembered from Po-

land,

land, and which contain 730,000 males paying the poll tax, by the same mode of estimation are —	1,460,000
In the Ukraine, which, ac- cording to the revision of 1764, contained 955,228 miles are —	1,910,456
Government of Revel in 1773	176,000
Riga or Livonia —	447,360
Wiburg —	117,998
	<hr/> 18,838,510

"As in this calculation are not included the nobles and gentry, the clergy, the army, the navy, the Siberian cossacs the tribes of wandering Calmucs, the Laplanders, the Samoyeds, the inhabitants of the provinces ceded to Russia by the Turks, and others, who are exempted from the poll-tax, we may fairly add for all these 4,000,000; and the average population of the whole empire will amount to 22,838,510.

#### REVENUES of RUSSIA.

Poll-tax —	£1,362,935
Revenues of the Ukraine	49,381
Conquered provinces —	119,010
Provinces dismembered from Poland —	74,460
Customs —	768,000
Salt —	400,000
Gold and silver from the mines, copper, profits of coinage, duty upon iron at the forge,	697,182
Farm of spirituous liquors	1,800,000
Church lands —	400,000
Stamp duties, and other taxes omitted —	500,000
	<hr/> 6,144,968

It is curious to observe how the gradual increase of civilization in the Russian Empire has been followed by a gradual increase in its revenues. At the accession of Peter the Great, they amounted to 1,000,000l.; and at his death to 1,600,000l. Elizabeth raised them to 3,600,000; when the present Empress ascended the throne, they produced 4,400,000l.; now yield above 6,000,000l.: and are still in an increasing state. This sum is sufficient for the peace establishment. Of this revenue, the expence of the army and navy amount to about 3,072,483l.; those of the civil establishment to 2,272,483l.; and the remainder, or 800,000, is appropriated to the privy purse of the Empress. But it is difficult to conceive how she is able to maintain the magnificence of her court, the number of public institutions, the nu-

merous buildings which are constructed at her expence, the liberality with which she encourages the arts and sciences, the purchases which she is continually making in every country in Europe, and the immense donations which she confers upon the most favoured of her subjects.

The revenues of Russia may be considerably augmented in case of emergency, as was evident during the late war, by the increase of the poll-tax, and the addition of many new imposts. It should also be observed, that in 1775, the Empress remitted 57 taxes, and 10 in the following year.

#### RUSSIAN NAVY.

Thirty-eight ships of the line: Fifteen frigates: Four prames: One hundred and nine galleys: besides the ships in the Black Sea.

#### RUSSIAN ARMY.

In 1778, the peace establishment was 138,000 men.

General Manstein, says, that at the death of Peter the First, it consisted of 200,000 men: At the death of Anne, of 240,000: Elizabeth in 1747, increased to 270,791 men, besides the light troops which were 60,000. But the Empire is so extensive, that only 120,000, or at most 130,000 can be brought into the field.

*Rejoicings on the Birth of Peter Petrowitz, Son of Peter the Great and Catherine the First in 1715.*

THE empress was brought to bed of a prince, to the unspeakable joy of the czar; the rejoicings on that occasion lasted eight days, and he was also baptized by the name of Peter. The solemnities on this occasion were attended with most extraordinary pomp; as splendid entertainments, balls, and fireworks: at one of the entertainments three curious pies were served up; upon opening the first at the table of the grandees, out stepped a naked female dwarf, having nothing on but a head-dress; she made a speech to the company, and then the pie was carried away; at the table of the ladies, a male dwarf was served up in the same manner; out of the third, at the table of the gentlemen, sprung a covey of twelve partridges, with such a fluttering noise, as greatly surprised the company; in the evening a noble fire work was played off, in honour of the new born Peter, with several curious devices, and on the top of all was this inscription, in large characters:

HOPE WITH PATIENCE.

*Memoirs of Mr. Charles Gosling, the British Timon.*

**M**R. GOSLING, commonly called The British Timon, or woman-hater, was a Londoner, and lived in Wyche Street, next door to the New-Inn Coffee-house, when first known to the writer of these memoirs, in 1737.—He was then fourscore years of age, or more. He gained that appellation from his living there in two little rooms by himself. He lighted his own fire, cooked his own victuals, made his own bed, washed his own stockings and handkerchiefs. His needle-work, to be sure, could not be much, for I never knew him wear a shirt, or have any sheets on his bed; so that, as he lived an old bachelor, regardless of the female sex, he had less need of one as a laundress.

He was a middle-sized man, strait, and well proportioned, and had been handsome in his youth. He wore a flannel waistcoat next his body; good cloth, serge, and camblet garments, though of a very antique cut and fashion, with large open cuffs to the sleeves, and plenty of mohair buttons on them. His shoes were square-toed, with small silver buckles; his breeches tied with strings at the knees, and his hose rolled over them. When dressed, he wore a black stock (but in dishabille a silk handkerchief about his neck, and a peruke-maker's linen apron), a large fine beaver hat, and good grizzle wig, deep and full with small curls, which as he always kept in prime condition, I was inclined to think he had been of that business.—Being but a youth when I became conversant with him, he always kept up his consequence with me, and a reserve that forbade any prying enquiry. He walked with an amber-headed cane, sullied by old time and much handling.

He was peculiarly successful in the preservation of his cloaths, and bade defiance to moths. He used to strew over them ground-pepper, cedar saw-dust and shavings, in the old chest or coffer in which they were embalmed and lay entombed, for many of them seldom saw sun or moon. He used the same process with his bedding, for evident reasons, which kept him clear from those little animals which would discredit a gentleman.

He was very regular in his way of living, and constantly frequented the daily service at St. Clement's church. He was intimate with Mr. Cox, the parish clerk, an old man, of a facetious merry humour. He said, Cox had once lent a man fifty shillings, or three pounds, to help him in an emergency, who kept him out of the

same for two years. When he applied to him for it, he was never at home, yet always kept his church on Sunday, where he was sure to confront his old friend in the middle aisle. Cox, sadly mortified at his assurance, resolved to treat him with two slaves, and gave out the first line, looking him full in the face, "The wicked borroweth and payeth not again." This had the desired effect; for the next day he went and paid him, and made an apology. Mr. Cox loved his pipe and his glass, and cheerful company, and was happy when he could give his old rib (which was a very crooked one) the slip, she being a termagant and a scold. However, at length she died, and it was observed, that on the evening she was buried he set his psalm, "This is a joyful day indeed!" and he seemed to be in high spirits. He survived her but a few years. The clerkship being in the gift of the rector, he bestowed it on his curate, the Rev. Mr. Edwards, who got a deputy to do the duty for a fourth of the income, and he engaged a curate for clerical relief on nearly the same terms. Edwards now rarely appeared in the desk on week-days. Gosling remonstrated with him, and asked him the reason. He replied, "Don't you think that a *Gosling* question from you who are old enough for a *Gander*; for who doth keep a dog and bark himself?" Gosling thanked him, and said he was very liberal both to his curate and himself.

Gosling had a good understanding, sound judgment, and an excellent memory. He had read much, and also had preserved many anecdotes, or pieces of private history, some of which have lately been published, and others are ready, if called for. I will mention one circumstance, because it is sneered at by Dodley, in his *Chronicles of the Kings of England*. I mean the pamphlet that Colonel Lindsey printed, giving an account of the Devil's taking a walk into a wood with Cromwell on the morning of the day that he fought and conquered Charles the Second, near Worcester. My friend Gosling lent me this pamphlet, which had Lindsey's name to it; wherein he proved that the usurper sold himself to the enemy of mankind after a term of years, in which he was to be successful; and that he actually did die that day seven years, September the 3d, in the most violent storm of thunder and lightning that perhaps England ever knew.

Gosling used to say, that Queen Mary was used to dispose of the places about court, and even in the church, in a lucrative way, and in the latter bordering upon simony. So it was that a dean jumped

umped over the heads of all the bishops, and got into the see of Canterbury, viz. "Mr. Dean, I'll bet you ten thousand pounds that the King appoints you to the vacant archbishoprick." It was in vain to remonstrate on the envy, malice, and enemies it would procure him; and Gosling used to say, "That as sure as the Dean was promoted to the primacy, so sure the bett was discharged."

Gosling was very fond of Hudibras, and could quote him on any occasion.—He lived till 1747, or 48. I had been ab-

sent from him two or three weeks with illness. On my recovery, I had the mortification to find him dead and buried, and those apartments shut up of my old sage friend, where my "foot had so oft worn the step of his door." T. O.

### N O T E.

† The absurdity of this must be evident to all who recollect the reluctance with which Archbishop Tillotson (who must be here meant) accepted the primacy, his character, circumstances, &c. &c. Edit.

## P O E T R Y.

### *The Woodcock.*

**L**OOK where Kilwarlin rises on the sight,  
A verdant country, pregnant with delight!

Whence purest streams in many currents flow,  
To bless and beautify the vales below;  
Where birds delighted, whilst the smiling spring  
Scatters her sweets, and through the summer,  
sing;

Where bearded plenty yellow autumn yields;  
And, when wild winter desolates the fields,  
Where still the neighbourhood with sports is gay,  
Whilst hounds and horns awake the dawning  
day,

Horses and horsemen croud the echoing hills,  
And spreading clamour every valley fills.

There, by cool fountains, shaded from the  
form,

A Woodcock sported, of the fairest form;  
From Lapland never did a fairer fly,  
Or back to Lapland cleave the liquid sky,  
Though some suppose that birds of passage go  
hence to the moon, thence come to us below.  
Certain it is, by night the woodcocks love  
To leave the rilly copse, and to rove  
beneath the starry lustre, and to feed  
Over the yellow heath, and moonlight mead.  
This woodcock then, what time the night is  
near,

and evening echoes gratify the ear,  
Soon as the stars begin, of largest size,  
To shew their fires, and sparkle from the skies,  
Was wont, attentive to the grateful gleam,  
To leave the murmurs of the shaded stream;  
To rush from the woods on whirling wings to fly,  
Dart from the view, and tumble down the  
sky;

Then in the stubble was she wont to play,  
And watch the passing moon till break of day,  
By break of day spring from the sportful plain,  
And boldly sink into the woods again.

This saw a youth, who daily with his dog  
Pursues the game, and beats the bushy bog;  
A youth of spirit, who can ride and run,  
Follows the bound, and famous with the gun!  
To youth so well as he an aim could take,  
Bringing down the pheasant bursting from the  
brake,

Arrest the mallard in his furtive flight,  
Or send the sudden snipe to shades of night.  
Kilwarlin was his chosen walk, where he  
Would slay his thousands in destructive glee;  
With every rising, every setting sun,  
The woods resounded with his deathful gun.  
How would he force the thicket, pass the flood,  
Marking his way with feathers and with blood!  
To range the mountains, and to beat the bogs,  
Was all his happiness, and all his dog's.

One evening, weary, as he took his way,  
Returning from the slaughter of the day,  
He saw the woodcock from the covert spring,  
Dart from his view, and wanton on the wing;  
Nor could he reach her, though in truth he  
tried;

Then, disappointed, in revenge he cried,  
"Ere twice twelve hours shall run their rapid  
round,

"My shot shall seize thee, and my fire con-  
found,

"Devoted bird of passage! thou shalt fall!

"Before my glorious gun, which conquers all."

Soon as the shades of the succeeding night  
Began to fall, and make a dubious light;  
When stars of the first magnitude appear,  
And distant noises sweetly soothe the ear;  
Though, for our youth, we rather should re-  
mark,

When oxen bellow, and when mastiffs bark:  
Then, and so soon, our hero took his way,  
True to the signal of declining day;  
His piece in order, no piece could be more:  
His bag behind him, and his dog before;  
With hasty steps thus did he pass along,  
To blast the bird, the subject of our song.  
Stir not, O woodcock, though the stars appear,  
Or fly not that way, for the fowler fear;  
Perhaps some gentle genius of the glade,  
Some sympathetic spirit, might have said,  
Who saw the youth, on a convenient hill,  
Now watchful stand, the comely bird to kill.  
Out came the woodcock, with a wonted bound,  
The skilful savage brought her to the ground;  
Beheld her bleeding wound, with gleeful eye,  
Then flung her in his net, without a sigh.

Ill-fated bird! the muse cannot forbear  
To mourn thy death with a dependent tear.

Ill-fated bird ! thou shalt, alas ! no more  
The streamy copse, and shaded rill explore ;  
No more, with vernal suns, ascend the sky ;  
Look down on mortals, and to Lapland fly ;  
No more from thence, before the solar light  
Departs, and winter there is one dread night,  
Return to brighter climes, with weary wings,  
To sweet Kilwarlin, and its limpid springs :  
Whatever life thou hadst, whatever joy,  
A youth, barbarian ! did at once destroy.

There was a time, when with a better grace  
Our youth had sported with the winged race ;  
When, wild in woods, our rugged fires did know  
The use of little but the bended bow :  
But now that sciences and arts abound,  
Now that pursuits far nobler may be found,  
Still, still to prosecute the sylvan strife,  
The woodland war, is plainly losing life,  
And giving up the man, and manly joys,  
For vulgar pleasures, and the sports of boys.

*Hillsborough.*

*J. H.*

*Prologue to the new Tragedy of the Carmelite. Written by the Author. Spoken by Mr. Palmér.*

OLD Drury's dock prepares a launch this night,  
New from the keel (fair speed The Carmelite !)  
True British-built, and from the Tragic slip ;  
She mounts great guns—tho' not a first-rate ship :

A gallant knight commands, of ancient fame  
And Norman blood, St. Valori his name ;  
On his main-top the Christian Cross he bears,  
From Holy Land he comes, and Pagan wars :  
Twenty long years his lady mourns him dead,  
And bathes with faithful tears a widow'd bed ;  
One scene presents him shipwreck'd on her coast—

No sign, we hope, our venture will be lost.  
Yet bold the bard, to mount Ambition's wave,

And launch his wit upon a watery grave ;  
Sharp critic rocks beneath him lie in wait,  
And envious quicksands bar the muse's straight ;  
While o'er his head detraction's billows break,  
Doubt chills his heart, and terror pales his cheek.

Hungry and faint, what cordials can he bring  
From the cold nymph of the Pierian spring ?  
What stores collect from bare Parnassus' head,  
Where blooms no vineyard, where no beeves are fed ?

And great Apollo's laurels, which impart  
Fame to his head, and famine to his heart.

Yet on he toils, and eager bends his eyes,  
Where Fame's bright temple glitters to the skies.

Ah, Sirs, 'tis easy work to sit on shore  
And tutor him who tugs the labouring oar ;  
Whilst he amidst the surging ocean steers,  
Now here, now there, as Fashion's current veers :

Rouse, rouse for his protection, you who sit  
Rang'd in deep phalanx, arbiters of wit !  
And you aloft there, keep your beacon bright,  
Oh, make your Eddy-stone shew forth its light ;

So shall our hard steer to its friendly blaze,  
And anchor in the haven of your praise.

*Epilogue to the Same. By the Author. Spoken by Mrs. Siddons.*

LADIES, we now have shewn a faithful wife,  
And trust our scene prevails in real life ;  
We hope that nuptial truth's your reigning passion,  
If not—why let the stage begin the fashion.  
'Tis our's to paint you innocent and true ;  
To be what we describe, depends on you.—  
Two tragic masters grac'd the Athenian stage,  
One sketch'd with candour, and one dash'd with rage :

Old Sophocles's dames were heavenly creatures,  
His rival drew them all in fury features ;  
Both err'd, perhaps:—The milder urg'd this plea,  
"I paint my women as they ought to be :"  
The angry bard, relentless to the fair,  
Sternly reply'd, "I paint mine as they are."

Our Author (pardon if he brings his name  
Too near to those of an immortal fame)  
At humble distance takes the milder plan,  
Lest proud to be a poet than a man ;  
Scorns first to forge and then enforce a crime,  
Or polish fables into truth by rhyme  
If you have faults, alas ! he bids me say,  
Oh ! that his wish cou'd charm them all away !  
For if no cure but caustics can be found,  
He will not make a sore to heal a wound ;  
If you have faults, they're faults he'll not discover,  
To your own sex he begs to bind you over.  
So many ladies now there are who write,  
You'll hear of all your trips some winter's night :  
Since Pegasus has learn'd the jadish trick  
To bear a side-saddle, you'll find him kick.

But let no satirist touch my lips with gall,  
Lips from which none but grateful words shall fall.  
Can I forget ?—But I must here be dumb,  
So vast my debt, I cannot count the sum ;  
Words would but fail me, and I claim no art,  
I boast no eloquence—but of the heart.

*Song by Mrs. Martyr, in the Comedy of The Follies of a Day.*

TO the winds, to the waves, to the world  
I complain ;

Ah ! well-a-day my poor heart !  
They hear not my sighs, and they heed not my pain ;

Ah ! well-a-day, my poor heart !  
The name of my goddess I grave on each tree ;  
Ah ! well-a-day my poor heart !  
'Tis I wound the bark, but Love's arrows wound me ;

Ah ! well-a-day my poor heart !  
The heavens I view, and their azure bright skies,  
Ah ! well-a-day my poor heart !  
My heaven exists in her still brighter eyes ;  
Ah ! well-a-day my poor heart !

To the sun's morning splendor the poor ladie  
bows ;

Ah ! well-a-day my poor heart !  
But I dare not worship, where I pay my vows ;  
Ah ! well-a-day my poor heart !

# I N D E X

TO THE

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the YEAR 1784.

### A.

#### ACCOUNT of the Attempt to murder

the King of Poland	384
Account of an Arch in Westmoreland	560
Bamboo Beats	689
a Bank in Italy	89
the Ceremonies of the Jews	91
a singular Character	712, 767
consecrating the Waters at Peterburgh	372
the Court of Russia	745
Croftie's aerial Chariot	489
Davies's Dramatic Miscellanies	202, 241
George Bush Deddington	464
the Earthquake in Sicily	129, 180
the Election of a Mock Patriarch of Russia	787
the Emperor's Dispute with the Dutch	636
the Empress of Russia	126
the English Trade to Russia	464
an extraordinary Person in North Carolina	363
the French Orders of Nuns	121
General Walbrington	490
the Hurricane at Jamaica	619
Impartial Thoughts on a Parliamentary Reform	281
Jersey	783
Joseph, a Poem	389

H. M. G. App. 1784.

Account of Lunardi's Flight	558, 617
a Murder discovered by a Dream	775
the Negro Trade	126
a new Academy near Paris	258
Oppression Unmasked	20
the Population, Navy, Army and Revenues of Russia	789
President Bradshaw's Family	752
Prisons in Denmark, &c.	347
the Rise of Liberty in Switzerland	225
Mrs. Sandon and Count Du-poure	687
Sacred Biography	15, 255
Mr. Shepperton	551
Sunday Schools	418
Thoughts on Protecting Duties	144
the Turkish Marine	516
Virginia	449
Vox Oculis Subjects, or teach the Dumb to read	13
Account of public Exhibitions, viz.	
Commemoration of Handel	341, 377
Pantheon Masquerade	202
Aerostation, a Farce	705
The Connoisseurs, a Comedy	634
The Deception	704
The Double Disguise	200
The Election of the Managers, a Prelude	379

5 H

Fontainebleau,



D.

<b>D</b> ALY, Right Hon. Denis, his Speeches	44, 606, 732
Deaths, English,	56, 107, 163, 221, 275, 349, 411, 482, 549, 613, 673, 741
—, Irish,	112, 165, 224, 289, 416, 488, 552, 680, 744
Jemphter, Mr. his Speech	100
Jeception, a Comedy, Account of	704
Denmark, Ministerial Revolution in	287
Description of Copenhagen	284
— Cork	582
— the Feelings of an American Farmer	420
— Great Britain	59
— the Island of Joanna	62
— Mocha	193
— Moscow Churches	574
— Petersburg	753
Dialogue of a Foxite and a Pittite	61
Diary of G. B. Doddington	588
Dissertation on Knighthood	417
Domestic Intelligence	108, 169, 223, 276, 349, 413, 482, 549, 613, 676, 742
Double Disguise, a Farce	200
Doyle, Major, his Speech	734
Dream, Murder discovered by a	775
Dress of the Month	471
Dundas, Lord Advocate, his Speeches	42; 409, 537, 928
Duncombe, Mr. his Speech	473

E.

<b>E</b> DEN, Mr. his Speech	98
Effusions on a Town and Country Life	400
Election of the Managers, a Prelude	379
Epistle to Lady Bowyer	94
Equivoques	688
Essay on Air	577
— Brutes	629
— Castle Buildings	232
— Consequences of Colds	169
— the Decay of States	231
— Female Conversation	12
— Female Infidelity	19
— Fraud and Retaliation	204
— French Ladies	196
— Hypocrisy	370
— Henry the Fifth's Example	118
— Levity of Youth	400
— the Requisites for making a Man	396
— the Rise of Arts	761
— the theatrical Merits of Mr. Holman	706
— the Treatment of Slaves	465
— Virgil's Story of Dido	432
Eulogium on Eliza	151
— on Mr. Garrick	40
Excursion, the	593
Extraordinary Amusements of antient Kings	234

Extracts from Aphorisms of great Men

152

F.

<b>F</b> ABLES of Gellart	253
Follies of a Day, an Opera	760
Fitzgerald, Lord-Charles, his Speech	406
Fitzgibbon, Mr. his Speech	731
Fitzpatrick, Secretary of War, his Speeches	43, 44
—, Mr. his Speeches	45, 46, 101
Flood, Sir Frederick, his Speech	46
—, Mr. Henry, his Speeches	47, 101, 102, 325, 475, 538, 543, 603, 734
Fontainebleau, an Opera,	706
Foreign Transactions	49, 105, 217, 273, 348, 409, 481, 545, 609, 673, 737
Forbes, Mr. his Speech	46
Foster, Right Hon. John, his Speeches	323, 404
Fox, Right Hon. Charles, his Speeches	41, 42, 43, 97, 99, 153, 210, 211, 212, 321, 473, 538, 668

G.

<b>G</b> ARDINER, Right Hon. Luke, his Speeches	100, 102, 269, 404, 542
Gascoigne, Mr. Bamber, his Speeches	154, 210
Gellart, Fables of	253
Gibraltar, Prospect from the Strait of	781
Gosling, Mr. Charles, Memoirs of	790
Graham, Marquis of, his Speech	43
Grattan, Right Hon. Henry, his Speeches	102, 156, 323, 325, 543, 605, 670
Greenville, Mr. his Speech	320
Griffith, Mr. his Speech	733

H.

<b>H</b> ARLEQUIN Junior, a Pantomime	37
Hartley, Mr. his Speech	100
—, Mr. David, his Speech	321
Hats, Dodd's Chapter on	709, 774
Hint in Surgery	536
History of Adam	16
— of the British Parliament	41, 97, 153, 309, 265, 320, 401, 537, 601, 665, 727
— of Cain and Abel	18
—, a Chinese	513
— of Enoch	18
— of a fortunate Wife	295
— of Indostan	30, 80, 115, 191, 250, 369, 516, 642, 765
— of Insects and Reptiles	233
— of the Irish Parliament	44, 100, 155, 267, 322, 404, 474, 539, 603, 670, 737
— of Leonora Cleland	30, 78, 113, 198, 226
— of Noah	18
History	5 H.

# History, Oriental, of Asiatics and Indians

_____ of the princely Reparation	315, 357, 428
_____ of a remarkable Duel	263
_____ of the Tiger	83
Hotel, the, a Farce	561
Hunt the Slipper, a Farce	305
	577

## I.

<b>I</b> NSTANCE of Avarice	492
_____ of God's Goodness	261
_____ of Longevity	459
Intelligence, Aërostatic	2
Isipile, an Italian Opera	278

## J.

<b>J</b> ERSEY, Account of	783
Johnson, Dr. his Will	723
Johnson, Governor, his Speeches	474, 537

## K.

<b>K</b> ING Henry IV. of France, the Character of	423
_____ s, Antient, Amusements of	134
Knighthood, Disertation on	417
_____ of Lord Carysfort, Ceremonial of the	164

## L.

<b>L</b> ANGRISHE, Sir Hercules, his Speech	542
Lee, Mr. his Speech	212
Letter from the Duke of Brunswick	655
_____ a Levee Hunter	88
_____ Sir Edward Hughes	53
_____ General Stuart	49
_____ on the Progress of Luxury	434
_____ to the Committee at Madras	51
Letters, Origin of	762
Life of Paul Whitehead	9
_____ Bullstrode Whitlocke	10
_____ Bishop Whitgift	12
_____ Bishop Wickham	65
_____ John Wickliff	66, 123
_____ Thomas Wilson	302
_____ General Wolfe	303
_____ Widville, Earl Rivers	125
_____ Henry Wild	177
_____ Bishop Wilkins	177
_____ Doctor Willis	179
_____ Browne Willis	180
_____ Mr. Willoughby	180
_____ Wilmot, Earl of Rochester	236
_____ Cardinal Wolsey	353
_____ Anthony Wood	425
_____ Sir Christopher Wren	425
_____ William Wycherly	523
_____ Philip Yorke	524
_____ Doctor Younge	525
Light Horse, Anecdotes of the	755
List of the British House of Commons	329
_____ English and Irish Peers	175
_____ High Sheriffs	109

# List of the Lottery Prizes

Lord Ruffel, a Tragedy, by Mr. Hay	6
_____, by Doctor Str	5
_____ ford	6
Luttrell, General, his Speech	6
	M.

# MAITLAND, Lord, his Speech

Mahon, Lord, his Speech	43, 44, 50
Macdonald, Mr. his Speech	19
Mackenzie, Captain, his Trial	4
Manner, uncommon, of spending a fortune	77
	59
Mansfield, Mr. his Speech	53
Mafon, Mr. his Speech	22
Marriages, English, 56, 107, 162, 222, 275, 349, 411, 482, 549, 612, 675, 740	
_____, Irish, 111, 168, 224, 280, 415, 488, 552, 680, 742	

Matrimonial Creed	135
Memoirs of Lord Charlemont	132
_____ Mr. Fox	52
_____ Mr. Charles Gossling	792
_____ General Green	363
_____ an Heiress	12
_____ Doctor Johnson	530, 570
_____ Mr. William Pitt	34, 318
_____ G. A. Stevens	590
_____ James Napper Tandy, Esq	553, 622
_____ Voltaire	388, 495, 569

Metge, Mr. his Speech	45
Method of destroying Weevils	232
Ministerial Revolution in Denmark	287
Modern Marriage, a Vision	681
Molyneux, Mr. his Speech	541
Montgomery, Mr. Alexander, his Speech	44, 46
Mogul Tale, a Farce	634
Mulgrave, Lord, his Speeches	403, 667
Murder discovered by a Dream	775

## N.

# NARRATIVE of Madame Godin,

Natural Daughter, a Tale	186
Navy of Russia	140
Newenham, Sir Edward, his Speeches	729
_____ 46, 100, 405	
Noble Peasant, an Opera	575
North, Lord, his Speeches	153, 402, 667
Notes by various Authors	264
Nugent, Lord, his Speech	164

## O.

# OBSERVAIONS on Games on the Cards

_____ on stripping trees	5
Occurences of the Year 1782	3, 12
Ogle, Right Hon. George, his Speeches	45, 47, 123
	Origin

rer Cromwell, Particulars of	594
gin of the Grey Mare's the better	649
gin of Letters	784
— British Power in India	39
orne, Mr. his Speech	44

## P.

ARNEL, Sir John, his Speech	677
Peeping Tom of Coventry, a Farce	635
Particulars of the late Mr. Russell	784
ham, Right Hon. Mr. his Speeches,	731, 733
cival, Mr. his Speech	98
igrations of a whimsical Traveller	196
ersburgh, Description of	733
t, Right Hon. William, his Speeches	41, 42, 212, 321, 322, 538,
	601, 665, 708, 730
—, Hon. Thomas, his Speeches	98,
	401, 667
ems, viz.	

Abiran	159
Advice to the Fair Sex	328
Air Balloon	216, 408
Anna, an Elegy	270
Anagram	480
Airs in Robin Hood	270
The Bard	327
Batchelor's Soliloquy	271
Cit's Country Box	96
A City Eclogue	47
Epigrams	408, 544
Epilogue to the Carmelite	792
— to Reparation	138
— the Connoisseurs	736
Epistle to Lady Bowyer	94
— the Bishop of Derry	213
Epitaph on John Hewit	95
— Archdeacon Ward	328
—, curious	158
A farewell to Bath	95
In the Ruins of an Abbey	607
The Maiden's Choice	544
On the Death of J. Grogan	95
On Mr. Hewit	160
On Mrs. Siddons	271
On the Earl of Bristol	479
On the Liffey	480
On Mrs. Champagne	608
On the Death of Thomas B.	671
On the Nightingale	672
On Miss —	735
Prologue to the Carmelite	792
— to Reparation	157
— to the Election of	the
Managers	408
— to Runnameda	216
— to Hunt the Slipper	608
— to Lord Russell	544
— at the Hay-Market	608

The Pig inn Poke	104
Stanzas, Horace, Ode XXII. B. I.	104
— by Mr. Thistlethwaite	158
Tenth Epistle of Ovid	406
Stanzas by Doctor Johnson	408
The Hermit	672
Tara	735
To Miss Blundel	480
To a young Lady	158
The Woodcock	791
Song by Major Andre	160
Song by Mrs. Martyr	792

Pole, Hon. Mr. his Speech	733
Powys, Mr. his Speech	666
Promotions, English	56, 107, 163, 221,
	275, 349, 412, 482, 549, 615, 741
—, Irish	111, 168, 224, 280,
	416, 552, 680, 744
Prospect from the Strait of Gibraltar	781
Provoost of Trinity College, his Speech	45

## Q.

QUEEN of Goloonda, a Ballet	201
-----------------------------	-----

## R.

REASONS for giving up Gibraltar	375
Receipts for the Ague	552
— Distempers in Cattle	551
Rejoicings on the Birth of Peter Petrowitz	789
Religion of the Russians	376
Remarks on the American Savages	345
Reparation, a Comedy	135
Rigby, Right Hon. Richard, his Speech	42
Rivers, Wilville, Earl, his Life	125
Robin Hood, an Opera	254
—, altered	680
Rochester, Wilmot Earl of, his Life	236
Roche, Sir Boyle, his Speech	45
Rules of Conduct	472
Russel, Particulars of the late Mr.	784
Russia, Account of the Court of	745
—, Election of Mock Patriarch of	787
—, Population, Army and Navy of	789

## S.

SAVILE, Sir George, his Speech	667
Sawbridge, Alderman, his Speech	41
Selfish Peasant, a Tale	694
Sermon at a Masquerade	650
Singular Character	712, 767
Sir Hildebrand, a Sketch,	453, 528
Sketch of the Athenians	752
Smith, General, his Speech	274
Spanish Rivals, a Farce	705

**Speeches in the British Parliament of**

Mr. Banks	266
Colonel Barre	43, 155
Lord Beauchamp	43, 98, 321
Mr. Bonfoy	668
General Burgoyne	98
Mr. Burke, 99, 154, 211, 212,	403, 473, 537, 601
Lord John Cavendish	153, 209, 211, 401, 601, 727, 729, 730
Mr. Coke	42, 43, 209
General Conway	43, 44, 210, 211
Mr. Courtney	99, 155
Lord Advocate Dundas	42, 404, 537, 728
Mr. Dempster	110
Mr. Duncombe	473
Mr. Eden	98
Colonel Fitzpatrick	43, 44, 321
Mr. Fox	41, 42, 43, 97, 99, 153, 210, 211, 212, 473, 538, 668
Mr. Gascoigne	154, 210
Marquis of Graham	43
Mr. Grenville	320
Mr. David Hartley	321
Governor Johnson	474, 537
Mr. Lee	212
Lord Maitland	43, 44, 322
Lord Mahon	154
Lord Mulgrave	403, 667
Mr. Mc. Donald	41
Mr. Mansfield	537
Lord North	153, 402, 667
Lord Nugent	154
Mr. Percival	98
Mr. Thomas Pitt	98, 401, 667
Right Hon. William Pitt	41, 42, 212, 321, 322, 538, 601, 665, 728, 730
Mr. Powys	41, 666
Mr. Rigby	42, 43
Sir George Savile	667
Alderman Sawbridge	41
General Smith	474
Secretary Townshend	320, 321, 322, 403
Sir Charles Turber	43, 44
Mr. Wilkes	41
Sir Cecil Wray	601
Sir George Yonge	98

**Speeches in the Irish Parliament of**

Mr. Bagnel	44, 45
Mr. Beresford	100, 670
Mr. Arthur Browne	604
Hon. Denis Browne	733
Mr. Brownlow	102, 606
Sir Samuel Bradstreet	542
Captain Burgh	324, 326
Sir Henry Cavendish	44, 46, 323, 731
Mr. Chapman	46

**Speeches in the Irish Parliament of**

Mr. Conolly	405, 73
Mr. Conry	10
Mr. Crofton	4
Mr. Cuffe	73
Mr. Curran	44, 606, 73
Mr. Daly	73
Major Doyle	40
Lord Charles Fitzgerald	73
Mr. Fitzgibbon	45, 46, 10
Mr. Fitzpatrick	47, 101, 102, 325, 475, 518, 543, 603, 71
Mr. Flood	4
Sir Frederick Flood	4
Mr. Forbes	323, 40
Mr. Foster	100, 102, 165, 323, 404, 54
Mr. Gardiner	102, 156, 323, 325, 543, 605, 67
Mr. Grattan	73
Mr. Griffith	102
Mr. Hartley	54
Sir Hercules Langrishe	604
General Luttrell	323
Mr. Mason	45
Mr. Metge	544
Mr. Molyneux	44, 45
Mr. A. Montgomery	46, 102, 405
Sir Edward Newenham	45, 47, 323
Mr. Ogle	44
Mr. Osborne	67
Sir John Parnel	325, 731, 73
Mr. Pelham	73
Hon. Mr. Pole	4
Mr. Provoft	4
Sir Boyle Roche	40
Mr. Toler	46, 6
Mr. Walsh	405, 5
Mr. Yelverton	47, 101, 323, 405, 5

**Speech of Mr. Erskine on the Dean of**

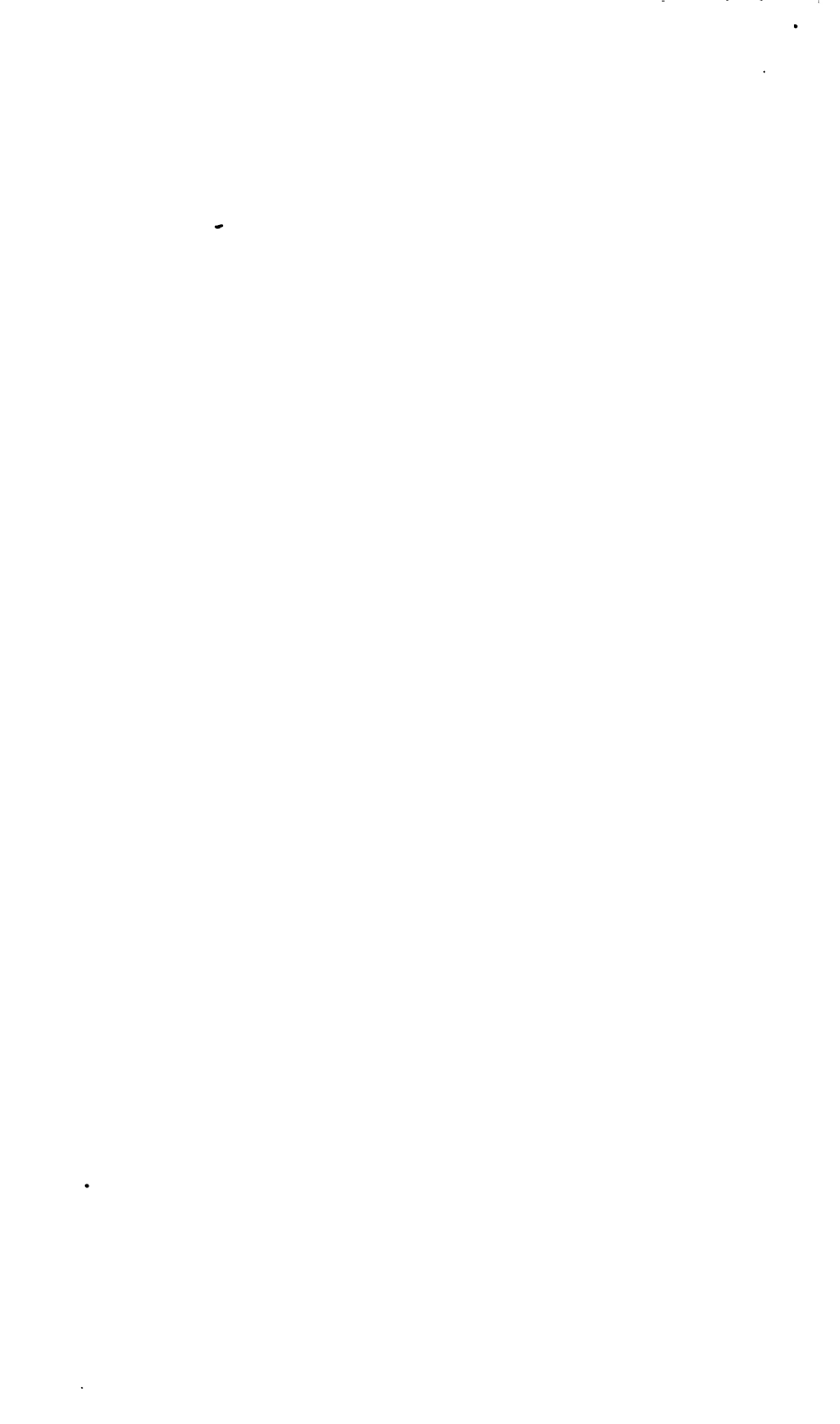
Asaph's Trial	657, 5
State of the Irish Representation	
----- Ottoman Empire	
Story of Alfred and Ethelwitha	
----- the Bleeding Finger	
----- the Fatal Interview	
----- a Fortunate Maid	
----- a Poor Veteran	

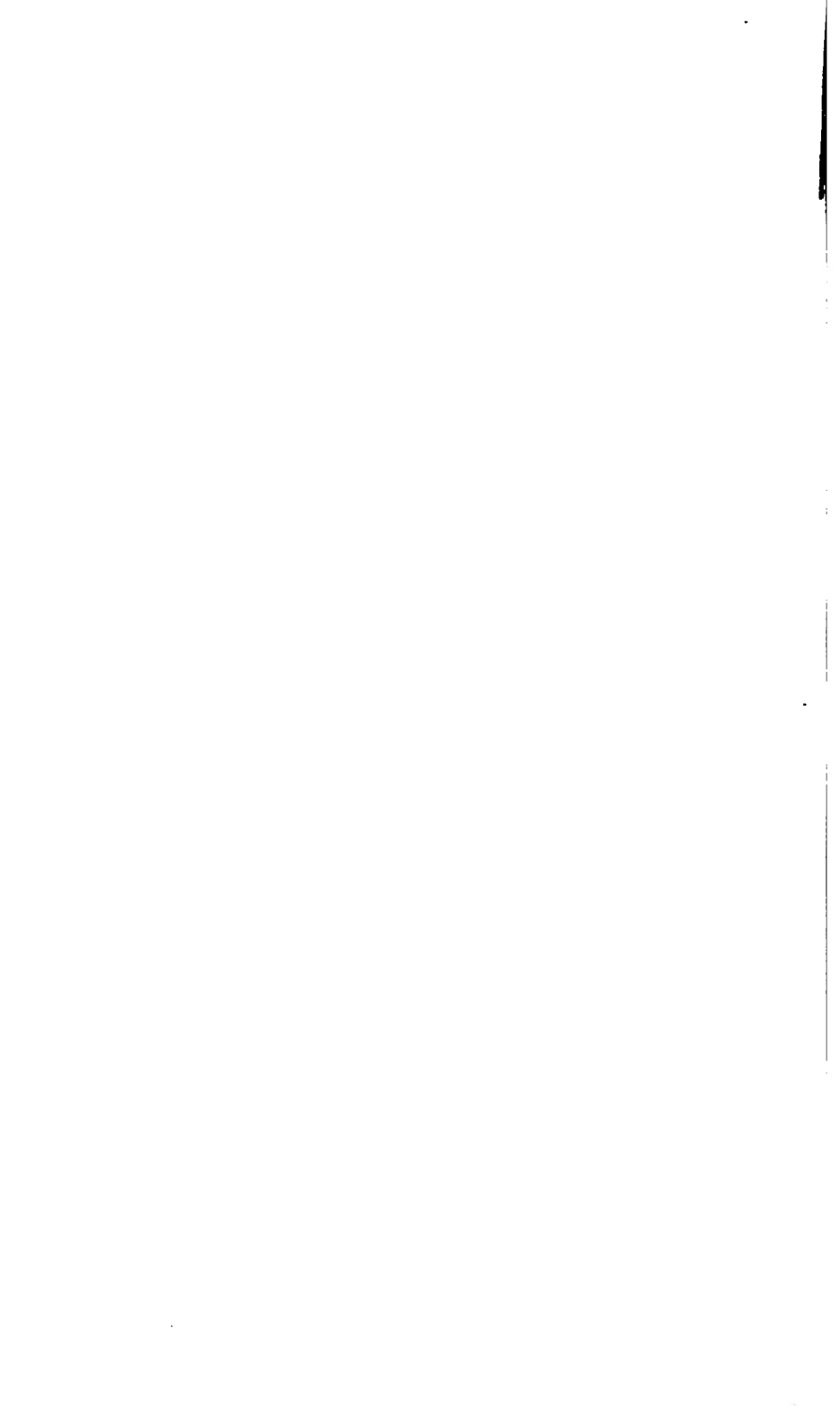
T.

<b>T</b> ALES, Annette	
Proof of conjugal Virtue	
The Virtuous Family	
Tete-a Tete	69, 132, 182, 219, 381, 460, 534, 580, 643, 700,
Thoughts on Virtue	
Toler, Mr. his Speech	
Too Loving by Half, a Farce	
Townshend, Mr. Secretary, his Speech	320, 321, 322, 731









AUG 4 - 1942

